

This is a representation of the final product that you will receive



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Webster Augustus Mitchell sincerely wish to express their appreciation for the moral support and gestures of kindness expressed during this sad time.

You are welcome to join us for refreshments at:
Hornsey Moravian Church, Priory Road, London N8 7HR

Melville & Daughters

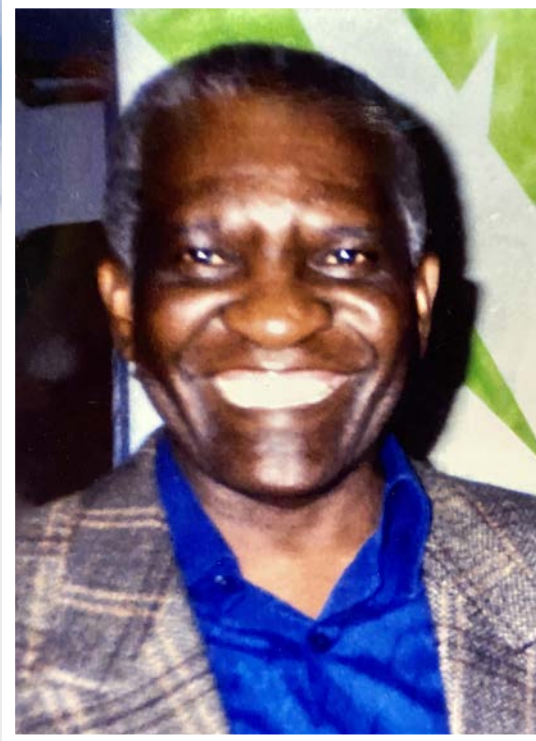


Funeral Entrusted to Melville & Daughters, tel: 020 8888 7262

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A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Mr Webster Augustus Mitchell



Sunrise 20th December 1928 - Sunset 19th March 2023

Funeral Service on Thursday 20th April 2023
11.00am at St. John the Evangelist Church
Upper Holloway, Pemberton Gardens, Archway, London N19 5RR

Followed by Interment at Islington & Camden Cemetery
278 High Road, London, N2 9AG

Officiating Minister: Reverend Uzor Monu

ORDER of SERVICE

Entrance Song

Dance with My Father played on organ (Instrumental)

Opening Prayer

1st Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Eulogy

Derek Mitchell (son)

Tributes

Grandchildren

Peter Mitchell (Son)

2nd Hymn: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Prayers

Bible Reading: John 14:1-6

read by Sharon Mitchell

Jesus Comforts His Disciples

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

Bible Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8;12

read by Devone Lawrence

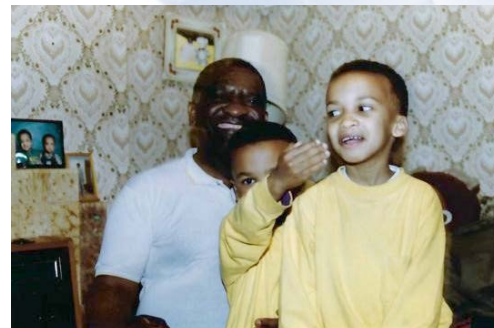
A Time for Everything

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,

a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy
and to do good while they live.



Sermon

Rev Uzo Monu

3rd Hymn: One Day (When We All Get To Heaven)

One day You'll make everything new, Jesus
One day You will bind every wound
The former things shall all pass away
No more tears
One day You'll make sense of it all, Jesus
One day every question resolved
Every anxious thought left behind
No more fear

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

One day we will see face to face, Jesus
Is there a greater vision of grace
And in a moment, we shall be changed
On that day
And one day we'll be free, free indeed, Jesus
One day all this struggle will cease
And we will see Your glory revealed
On that day

And when we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

Yes, when we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
And when we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory
Oh one day, one day
Yes, one day we will see face to face, Jesus
Is there a greater vision of grace?
And in a moment, we shall be changed
Yes, in a moment, we shall be changed
In a moment, we shall be changed
On that day
When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory
We'll sing and shout the victory

We will weep no more
No more tears, no more shame
No more struggle, no more
Walking through the valley of the shadow
No cancer, no depression
Just the brightness of Your glory
Just the wonder of Your grace
Everything as it was meant to be
All of this will change
When we see You face to face
Jesus, face to face

Viewing & Last Respects

Song - When Peace Like A River

When Peace, Like A River, Attendeth My Way,
When Sorrows Like Sea Billows Roll;
Whatever My Lot, Thou Hast Taught Me To Say,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.

Refrain:

*It Is Well With My Soul,
It Is Well, It Is Well With My Soul.*

Though Satan Should Buffet, Though Trials Should Come,
Let This Blest Assurance Control,
That Christ Hath Regarded My Helpless Estate,
And Hath Shed His Own Blood For My Soul. *Refrain*

My Sin—Oh, The Bliss Of This Glorious Thought!—
My Sin, Not In Part But The Whole,
Is Nailed To The Cross, And I Bear It No More,
Praise The Lord, Praise The Lord, O My Soul! *Refrain*

For Me, Be It Christ, Be It Christ Hence To Live:
If Jordan Above Me Shall Roll,
No Pang Shall Be Mine, For In Death As In Life
Thou Wilt Whisper Thy Peace To My Soul. *Refrain*

But, Lord, 'Tis For Thee, For Thy Coming We Wait,
The Sky, Not The Grave, Is Our Goal;
Oh, Trump Of The Angel! Oh, Voice Of The Lord!
Blessed Hope, Blessed Rest Of My Soul! *Refrain*

And Lord, Haste The Day When The Faith Shall Be Sight,
The Clouds Be Rolled Back As A Scroll;
The Trump Shall Resound, And The Lord Shall Descend,
Even So, It Is Well With My Soul. *Refrain*

Commendation

Blessing

Leaving Song

Dance with My Father (instrumental)

