



A service to celebrate the life of

TREVOR FEARNLEY

1933 - 2025

Monday, 19th May 2025 - 12.00 Noon

**TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH
MIRFIELD**



TREVOR FEARNLEY

1933 - 2025

"A True Gentleman"

ORDER OF SERVICE

Service conducted by The Reverend Dr. David Barker



ENTRANCE MUSIC

The Rose

By Bette Midler



WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

***Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!***

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God his Son not sparing
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

PRAYER

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.



READING

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Pauline Bailey



READING

John 14 - 1 - 6, 27

Read by Barbara Findlow

HYMN

I Cannot Tell Why He Whom Angel's Worship

Londonderry Air

I cannot tell why he whom angels worship
should set his love upon the sons of men,
or why as shepherd he should seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not how nor when.

But this I know, that he was born of Mary
when Bethlehem's manger was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured;
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, has come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,
nor how his heart upon the cross was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear,
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden;
for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
how he will claim his earthly heritage,
how satisfy the needs and aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day his sun will shine in splendour,
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is stilled,
or who can say how great the jubilation
when all our hearts with love for him are filled.
But this I know, the skies will sound his praises,
ten thousand thousand human voices sing,
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer,
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!

ADDRESS & EULOGY

The Reverend Dr. David Barker



A TIME FOR LAUGHTER

Richard Howard Fearnley JP



TRIBUTE TO GRANDDAD

Jessica Wiper



TRIBUTE TO GRANDPA

Edward George Fearnley



REFLECTION

Fields of Gold

By Eva Cassidy

Photograph Tribute



PRAYERS

HYMN

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all-in-all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! who took on flesh,
fulness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save:
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied
for every sin on him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am his and he is mine
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand;
till he returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

COMMENDATION

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BLESSING

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EXIT MUSIC

Nimrod - Elgar

Organist – Ian Abbott

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PLEASE RETAIN THIS SERVICE SHEET IN REMEMBRANCE

Nancy, Richard, Alison, Jessica, Edward and family wish to thank you most sincerely for your sympathy and kindness shown by joining them for Trevor's funeral service.

RISHWORTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Interment in the Family Vault



THE ROSE

By Bette Midler

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed

Some say love, it is a hunger
An endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower
And you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance

It's the one who won't be taking
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul, afraid of dying
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose



COMMITTAL



FINAL BLESSING





By Jove

Donations, if so desired, for the benefit of Kirkwood Hospice and Alzheimer's Society may be left in the collection box provided in Church, or made online at
www.memorygiving.com/trevorfearnley

The family invite you to join them after the ceremony at The Fleece Countryside Inn, Ripponden New Bank, Barkisland, Halifax, HX4 0DJ, for light refreshments and to share memories of Trevor.