

ST. JAMES' CHURCH
NORTON, SHEFFIELD



IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
STEPHEN KENNETH NEWSOME
1957 - 2026

ORDER OF SERVICE
30th JANUARY 2026



ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC
SKY HIGH
JIGSAW

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYERS

TRIBUTES
DEBORAH NEWTON
JAMES ANDREW SHAW

POEM
GOD'S GAREN

READ BY HARRY JAMES CUTHBERT NEWTON AND
MONTAGUE GEORGE WILLIAM NEWTON

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

TRIBUTE IN PICTURES
YOU TO ME ARE EVERYTHING
THE REAL THING

I LOVE TO LOVE
TINA CHARLES

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

BIBLE READINGS

PSALM 23

JOHN Ch. 14: vv. 1 - 6

SERMON

HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced on the Sabbath when I cured the lame,
The holy people said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high;
And they left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday and the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high,
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

PRAYERS AND 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.

COMMENDATION

MUSIC

YOUNG HEARTS RUN FREE

CANDI STATON

*Committal Prayers at the
Hutcliffe Wood Crematorium.*

*Please join the family at
The Norton, Meadowhead, S8 7UP
for refreshments after this service.*

*If wished, donations made payable to
“St. Wilfrid’s Centre”
may be sent to Adam Heath,
John Heath & Sons,
14, Earsham Street,
Sheffield, S4 7LS,
placed in the box provided at the back of Church,
or made online at www.JohnHeath.co.uk*





