

A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of



William Sidney Layton

Who passed away on Monday 16th December 2024

Aged 90 years

Service: The Priory Church of St. Peter & St. Paul, Leominster
Saturday 18th January 2025 at 12 noon

Followed by interment at St. John the Evangelist, Ivington
Conducted by Revd. William Talbot-Ponsonby



Entrance Music: *Calon Lan*
sung by Blaenavon Male Voice Choir

¹ Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,
Aur y byd na'i berlau mân:
Gofyn wyf am galon hapus,
Calon onest, calon lân.

Chorus

*Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos:
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.*

² Pe dymunwn olud bydol,
Hedyn buan ganddo sydd;
Golud calon lân, rinweddol,
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

(Chorus)

³ Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad
Gwyd i'r nef ar adain cân
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,
Roddi i mi galon lân.

(Chorus)

¹ I don't ask for a luxurious life,
the world's gold or its fine pearls,
I ask for a happy heart,
an honest heart, a pure heart.

Chorus

*A pure heart full of goodness
Is fairer than the pretty lily,
None but a pure heart can sing,
Sing in the day and sing in the night.*

² If I wished for worldly wealth,
It would swiftly go to seed;
The riches of a virtuous, pure heart
Will bear eternal profit.

(Chorus)

³ Evening and morning, my wish
Rising to heaven on the wing of song
For God, for the sake of my Saviour,
To give me a pure heart.

(Chorus)

Introduction and Welcome

Hymn: *Love Divine All Loves Excelling*

- ¹ Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- ² Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- ³ Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Collect

Poem: *Mortification* (anon)

I dreamed death came the other night
And heavens gate swung wide
With kindly grace an angel
Ushered me inside,
And there to my astonishment
Stood folks I'd known on earth
Some I'd judged and labelled
"Unfit" and "little worth"
Indignant words rose to my lips,
But never were set free,
For every face showed stunned surprise –
No one expected me!

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures and leads me beside still waters.
He shall refresh my soul and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.
Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Poem: *Close the Gate*, by Nancy Kraayenhof

For this one farmer the worries are over, lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough, put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard, but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace. The fences have all been mended.
You raised a fine family, worked the land well and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn; your work here on earth is done.
A faith few possesses led your journey through life, often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded, and here now is the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin; the stories flow like wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle left by blessed rain one final time.
You always believed that the good lord would provide and He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no more sweat and worry for you now.
Your labour is done, your home now is heaven; no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land, and we will close the gate.

Reading: *Ecclesiastes 3. 1-8*

Eulogy: Compiled and read by Graham Baker

Hymn: *What a Friend With Have in Jesus*

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| <p>1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear -
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!</p> | <p>3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
thou wilt find a solace there.</p> |
| <p>2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness -
take it to the Lord in prayer!</p> | |

Prayers ending with 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.

Hymn: *Bread of Heaven*

¹ Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
Feed me now and evermore.

³ When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises
Songs and praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

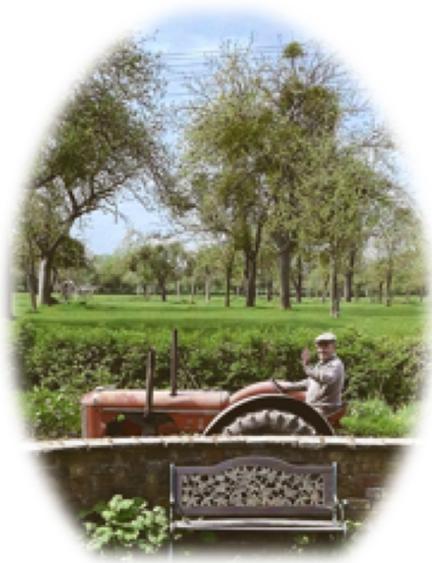
² Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

Commendation

Exit Music: *Myfanwy* sung by Blaenavon Male Voice Choir

Followed by Committal and Blessing at Ivington





*The family would like to express their sincere thanks
for the kindness and sympathy shown to them in their bereavement,
also for attendance at the funeral service today and for donations received.*

*Donations will be given to
The British Heart Foundation
& St Michael's Hospice or Marie Curie Fund c/o Hospice.*

Refreshments at Ivingtonbury, HR6 0JH.

Funeral arrangements by A.W. Hughes & Son, Gladestry.
Kington Tel: 01544 370217 or Presteigne Tel: 01544 267778