



Committal to take place in Ludford Park Meadow of Remembrance

The family of the late Nick Lowe would like to thank all relatives, friends and neighbours for their many kind expressions of sympathy and their attendance at the service here today.

Donations kindly received in memory of Nick will be shared between the British Heart Foundation and Dementia UK.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments after this service at The Cliffe at Dinham, SY8 2JN.

Graham Heiron - Funeral Director, Bromfield.
Telephone: 01584 856273



In Loving Memory
of

Nicholas Roger Lowe (Nick)

Who passed away on
Sunday 27th July 2025
Aged 85 years



Funeral Service
St Giles' Church, Ludford
on Friday 22nd August 2025
at 2.00pm

Service conducted by Reverend Prebendary David Roberts

Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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:

Chorus

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:

Chorus

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!

Chorus

The Commendation and Blessing

Music Out

Danny Boy, Barnbrack

Music to Enter

Nimrod, from the Enigma Variations, Elgar

Welcome and Introduction

Hymn

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,
E'en 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 me 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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Bible Reading

John 14. 1-6,27

Read by Oliver Atkins (Nick's Grandson)

The Eulogy

Philip Lowe (Nick's brother)

Poem

Becca Lowe and Henny Atkins (Nick's daughters)

A moment of quiet reflection for our own thoughts and prayers

Poem

Do not weep for me - Read by Philip Lowe (Nick's cousin)

Do not weep for me when I no longer dwell among the
wonders of the earth; for my larger self is free,
and my soul rejoices on the other side
of pain... on the other side of darkness.

Do not weep for me, for I am a ray of sunshine
that touches your skin, a tropical breeze
upon your face, the hush of joy within your heart
and the innocence of babes in mothers arms.

I am the hope in a darkened night. And, in your hour of need,
I will be there to comfort you.

I will share your tears, your joys, your fears,
your disappointments and your triumphs.

Do not weep for me, for I am cradled in the arms of God.
I walk with the angels, and hear the music beyond the stars.

Do not weep for me, for I am within you; I am peace,
love, I am a soft wind that caresses the flowers.

I am the calm that follows a raging storm.

I am an autumn's leaf that floats among the garden of God,
and I am pure white snow that softly falls upon your hand.

Do not weep for me, for I shall never die,
as long as you remember me... with a smile and a sigh.

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

The Prayers

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.