A Service to Celebrate the Life of

George Edwin Robson

St. John's Church
Donisthorpe

Saturday 15th January 2011

at 10.30 a.m.

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.

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 pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art,
how great thou art. (2)

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 when I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim my God, how great thou art

