

George's Family would like you to know how much they appreciate your presence with them today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at The Appleby Inn Hotel, Appleby Parva after the Funeral Service.

Any donations received in memory of George will be given to Measham Medical Unit.



George Edwin Robson

7th November, 1927 - 5th January, 2011

St. John's Church, Donisthorpe
Saturday, 15th January, 2011
at 10.30 a.m.

Followed by Burial in Donisthorpe Cemetery

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