



Changed My Address

Don't grieve for me when I'm gone, passed from death unto life,
Free from the world's sin, worry and strife.
When you crave some comfort, a kiss or caress,
Don't think of me gone – just changed my address.

I know that you'll miss me and wish I was here,
For you to talk to-someone who would care.
Remember me always and don't feel distress,
Don't consider me gone: I've only changed my address.

I love you all dearly, as Christ first loved me,
It's there in the Bible for you all to see.
Go to Jesus: He'll help you in your distress,
Don't think of me gone, only changed my address.

Come now to Jesus and fully repent,
Believe in the wonder of why He was sent.
His promise: all sinners repenting He'll bless,
Then you can come later to my new address.

Happy with Jesus in His home in the sky,
We'll all live together in mansions on high.
With saints all immortal, in blest happiness,
C/- God, up in heaven, will be my address.

An Invitation

As a family we thank you for joining with us today to celebrate Ian's life.
We warmly welcome you to join with us for refreshments as we
reflect together and share memories. Private family burial to follow.



A Service to Honour and Remember

Ian Alistair Finer

28 May 1940 - 6 August 2026

Celebrant: Guy Pilkinton | **Musician:** Joyce Finer

Processional

It Is Well With My Soul *by* Acapeldridge

Scripture Reading

Graham Armstrong
Psalm 8

Tributes & Eulogy

Guy Pilkinton
Finer Family

Hymn

Blessed Assurance

Pictorial Tribute

Only A Shadow *by* Daniel O'Donnell

Reflections

Chris Barnes

Blessing & Closing

Recessional

God Be With You *by* Jim Reeves

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Psalms 111 : 10

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

