



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WILLIAM HOWARD ROSEN

23RD DECEMBER 1941 – 22ND NOVEMBER 2022

SEWARDSTONE PARK CEMETERY
THURSDAY 5TH JANUARY 2023
11.00AM

ORDER OF SERVICE

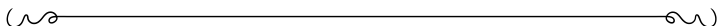


Service led by Ruth Arnold, Celebrant



Opening Music

Endless Love, by Lionel Ritchie and Diana Ross



Welcome



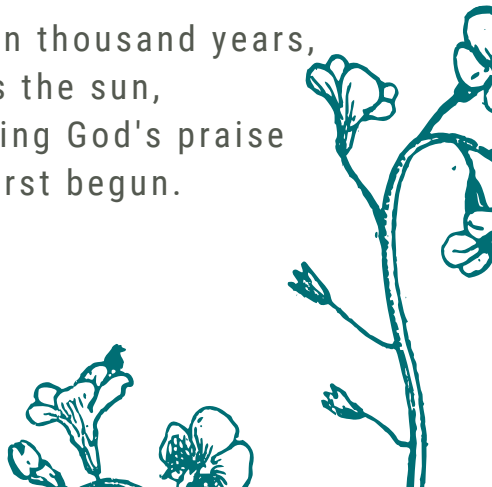
Hymn Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.



Bible Reading: 1 Corinthians 13

Read by Howard's daughter, Lynsey

I may speak in tongues of men or of angels,
but if I am without love,
I am a sounding gong or a clanging cymbal.

I may have the gift of prophecy, and know every hidden truth;
I may have faith strong enough to move mountains;
but if I have no love, I am nothing.

I may dole out all I possess, or even give my body to be burnt,
but if I have no love, I am none the better.

Love is patient; love is kind and envies no one.
Love is never boastful, nor conceited, nor rude;
never selfish, not quick to take offense.

Love keeps no score of wrongs;
does not gloat over other men's sins, but delights in the truth.

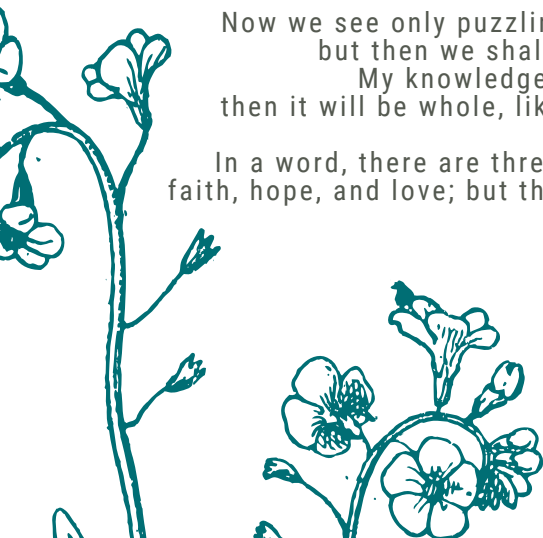
There is nothing love cannot face;
there is no limit to its faith, its hope, and its endurance.

Love will never come to an end. Are there prophets?
Their work will be over. Are there tongues of ecstasy?
They will cease. Is there knowledge? It will vanish away;
for our knowledge and our prophecy alike are partial,
and the partial vanishes when wholeness comes.

When I was a child, my speech, my outlook,
and my thoughts were all childish.
When I grew up, I had finished with childish things.

Now we see only puzzling reflections in a mirror,
but then we shall see face to face.
My knowledge now is partial;
then it will be whole, like God's knowledge of me.

In a word, there are three things that last forever:
faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of them all is love.



Memories of Howard

With Howard's Brother, Laurence



A Tribute to Howard

There are some memories that time does not erase ...
Forever does not make loss forgettable, only bearable.

Cassandra Clare



Reflection Music

Walk Away, by Matt Munro



Closing Words



Closing Music

Amazing Grace, Instrumental



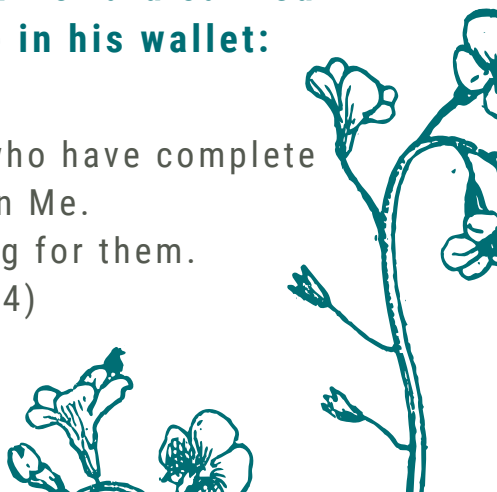
Committal at the Graveside





**A short verse we found Howard carried
with him everywhere in his wallet:**

How I love those souls who have complete
confidence in Me.
I will do everything for them.
(Diary 294)





Thank You

Howard's family thanks you for your support today
and for all the kind messages received.

You are warmly invited to join them to continue to
share your memories of Howard after the service at:

The Plough,
Sewardstone Road, Waltham Abbey, EN9 3QQ

Donations in memory of Howard may be made to
The British Heart Foundation