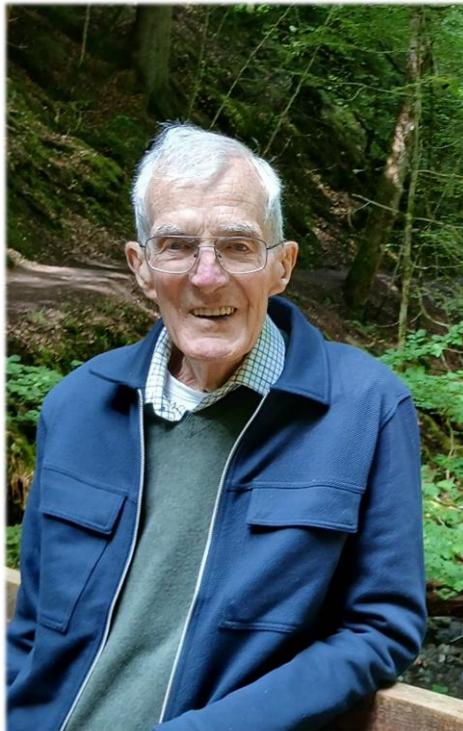


All Saints Church  
Harnham



*A Thanksgiving Service for the Life of*  
**JOHN NIGEL DAVID SCOTT**

23<sup>rd</sup> May 1936 ~ 9<sup>th</sup> December 2025

Friday 9<sup>th</sup> January 2026  
12:30 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

*Service conducted by Reverend Becky Roberts*

## GATHERING MUSIC

*Nimrod – Elgar*

*An excerpt from the Intermezzo Cavalleria Rusticana*

## WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

*Reverend Becky Roberts*

## HYMN

*Praise My Soul the King of Heaven*

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him,  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Praise Him, praise Him, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## TRIBUTES

*An account of Nigel's life – By Angela  
A tribute to Nigel as Father – Read by Robin*

## POEM

*My Heart's in The Highlands – Read by Abi*

Farewell to the Highlands,  
Farewell to the north  
The birthplace of valour,  
The country of worth  
Wherever I wander,  
wherever I rove,  
The hills of the Highlands  
for ever I love.

My heart's in the highlands,  
My heart is not here;  
My heart's in the highlands,  
A chasing the deer;  
A chasing the wild- deer  
And following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands,  
Wherever I go.

Farewell to the mountains  
High covered with snow;  
Farewell to the straths  
And green valleys below;  
Farewell to the forest  
And wild hanging woods;  
Farewell to the torrents  
And loud pouring floods.

My heart's in the highlands,  
My heart is not here;  
My heart's in the highlands,  
A chasing the deer;  
A chasing the wild- deer  
And following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands,  
Wherever I go.

*Robert Burns*

## A READING FROM ST JOHN'S GOSPEL

*Chapter 14 v 1-6 – Read by Harry.*

## A SHORT ADDRESS

*Reverend Becky Roberts*

## PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

God of love, hear our prayer.

O God, give us eyes to see you, ears to hear you, a will to look for you, and a trusting heart to believe in you, today and every day, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

*Patricia Newland*

Loving and tender Father, comfort those who mourn, console them in their grief, strengthen them in their sorrow, help them to express their love for those who have died by their friendship and service to others. Amen.

*Patricia Newland*

## 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.

## FINAL RESPECTS

## A FAREWELL PRAYER

### HYMN

*Lord of All Hopefulness, Lord of All Joy*

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.

## FINAL WORDS

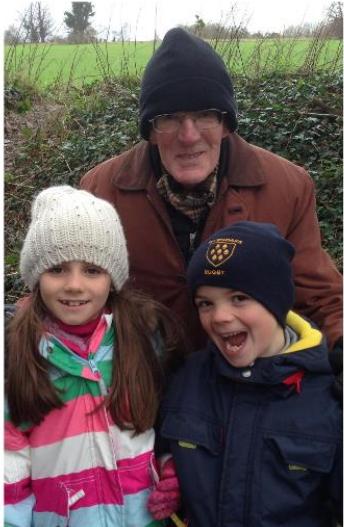
## BLESSING

Go forth into the world in peace  
Be of good courage;  
Hold fast to which is good;  
Render to no man evil for evil  
Strengthen the faint hearted  
Support the weak, help the afflicted;  
Honour all men, love and serve the Lord  
Rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit  
And the blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit  
Remain with you and those you love  
This day and always. Amen.

*The Prayer Book 1928*

MUSIC  
*Chariots of Fire – Vangelis.*

*After the service, Nigel's family would like to invite you to share further memories of him over refreshments at the Riverside Hotel, 70 Harnham Road, Salisbury SP2 8JN*



*Donations in memory of Nigel may be left for South Wilts Mencap & Royal British Legion or sent c/o I. N. Newman Ltd, Griffin House, 55 Winchester Street, Salisbury, SP1 1HL  
Tel: 01722 413 136*