

PROCESSION

Music: 'Till The Rivers All Run Dry - by Don Williams

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

ORDER OF SERVICE

Goe Cooper, Celebrant

HYMN

Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares would 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.

POEM

By Ella Gorton

'Dear Grampy Den'

We would like to say, but we're sure you know
How deeply and greatly we love you
You're the kindest, most caring, wonderful Grampy
You were a blessing in our lives, it's true.

This poem is for you, we hope you can hear
While we reflect on precious memories we treasure
Thank you so so much for all of them
We are grateful to you beyond any measure.

We are so lucky to be your grandchildren
You'd always check how we were doing, and be proud of all we'd
achieve
You'd say "Ah well done then", with teary eyes
In us, you would always truly believe.

For Holly, Mia and I, the Monday evenings we hold dear
You would visit, we'd play games, walk Honey and chat
You'd take part in all our silly games, like Gogo wars,
Where you flick a tiny plastic man to knock another flat.

A Tuesday lunchtime at Nanny & Grampy's
Your cheese and ham toasties were our fave
You would pop in for lunch in your paint-covered overalls
And stick your cheese on toast to melt in the microwave,

For Daniel and Jessica,
they cherish the Tuesday afternoons
When you and Nanny would pick them up from school
You'd take yummy treats like ginger nuts and corner yoghurts
This quality time was the most special afternoon of them all.

If we ever needed a DIY helping hand
We'd call you Grampy Den, you were our man
Painting, decorating, hanging our picture frames
With all your special equipment in your van.

You were an absolutely wonderful Grampy to us
but also husband, dad, brother and uncle too
You raised the wonderful women that brought us into the world
All these people you cared deeply for and them you.

Family gatherings will feel incomplete without you
There are so many dear moments we will never get again
Those quick glances, smiles and giggles, your calm loving presence
We will miss you every single day Grampy Den

The agony in our hearts feels unbearable
But we know you'd say "don't you worry about me"
So we will live our lives, and hug you tight in our hearts
You are the brightest star there ever will be

Our memories with you will stay with us forever
Rest in peace Grampy Den, and god bless
Lots of love and cuddles forever and always
Your, Ella, Holly, Mia, Daniel & Jess

TRIBUTE TO DEN

REFLECTION *and* tribute

Music: 'You're My Best Friend' by Don Williams

POEM

'God's Garden' Written by D.W. McConway

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone...
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.