

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Hymn - Love Divine

Love Divine, all loves excelling
Joy of heaven, to earth come down
Fix in us thy humble dwelling
All thy faithful mercies crown

Jesu, thou art all compassion
Pure unbounded love thou art
Visit us with thy salvation
Enter every trembling heart

Come, almighty to deliver
Let us all thy life receive
Suddenly return, and never
Never more thy temples leave

Thee we would be always blessing
Serve thee as thy hosts above
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing
Glory in thy perfect love

Finish then thy new creation
Pure and spotless let us be
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee

Changed from glory into glory
'Til in heaven we take our place
'Til we cast our crowns before thee
Lost in wonder, love, and praise

WORDS OF WELCOME

Reverend Mike Perrin

The Beauty of Love

Read by Jenna Hughes

The question is asked:

“Is there anything more
beautiful in life than a young
couple clasping hands and
pure hearts in the path of marriage?
Can there be anything more
beautiful than young love?”

And the answer is given:

“Yes, there is a more beautiful thing.

“It is the spectacle of an old man
and an old woman finishing their
journey together on that path.

Their hands are gnarled but still clasped,
their faces are seamed but still radiant;
their hearts are physically bowed and tired
but still strong with love and devotion.

Yes, there is a more beautiful thing than young love.

Old love.”

Hymn - Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

EULOGY

Read by Karen & John

BIBLE READING

Psalm 23

SERMON

Hymn - Jerusalem

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 these 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.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

FAREWELL MUSIC

Smile sang by Alicia Forrest