

INTRODUCTORY RITE

Entrance Hymn
How Great Thou Art

Service
Conducted by Rev. Ian McParland

Eulogy
Read by James Schofield & Thomas Jenkinson

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

The First Reading: Wisdom 3:1-6,9
Read by Katy & Poppy Parkinson

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,
no torment shall ever touch them.
In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,
their going looked like a disaster,
their leaving us, like annihilation;
but they are in peace.
If they experienced punishment as men see it,
their hope was rich with immortality;
slight was their affliction, great will their blessing be.
God has put them to the test
and proved them worthy to be with him;
he has tested them like gold in a furnace,
as accepted them as a holocaust.
They who trust in him will understand the truth,
those who are faithful will live with him in love;
for grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Be Not Afraid

Robert J. Dufford

You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.

You shall speak your words in foreign lands
and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.

If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Blessed are your poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
for one day you shall laugh.

And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Gospel: John 14: 1-6
Bidding Prayer

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Eucharistic Prayer
Lord's Prayer

Communion Hymn: Going Home
William Arms Fisher

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
Quiet-like, slip away-
I'll be going home.
It's not far, just close by;
Jesus is the Door;
Work all done, laid aside,
Fear and grief no more.
Friends are there, waiting now.
He is waiting, too.
See His smile! See His hand!
He will lead me through.
Morning Star lights the way;
Restless dream all done;
Shadows gone, break of day,
Life has just begun.
Every tear wiped away,
Pain and sickness gone;
Wide awake there with Him!
Peace goes on and on!

Going home, going home,
I'll be going home.
See the Light! See the Sun!
I'm just going home.

Prayer after Communion

CONCLUDING RITE

Final Commendation

Recessional Hymn: May the Choirs of Angels Come to Greet You

Ernest Sands

May the choir of angels,
come to greet you.
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you
in His mercy.
May you find eternal life.

The Lord is my light and my help;
It is He who protects me from harm.
The Lord is the strength of my days;
Before whom should I tremble with fear?

May the choir of angels,
Come to greet you.
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you
in His mercy.
May you find eternal life.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord;
That He grant me my heartfelt desire.
To dwell in the court of our God.
Everyday of my life in His presence.