WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

ORDER OF SERVICE Conducted by the Reverand Richard Wootten

Hymn

Fight the good fight with all thy might!
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right:
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face. Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide.
His boundless mercy will provide
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He changeth not and thou are dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811–1875)

Eulogy by Reverend Richard Wootten

Eulogy by Reverand Richard Wootten

A tribute to David Hope By Richard Hindley

Memories of Dad by Catie, Bryony and Jace

The Lord's Prayer.

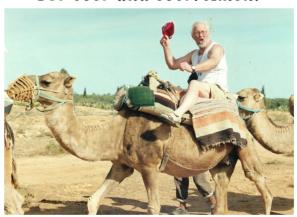
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come' Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

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.



Hymn
The King of love my shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransom'd soul he leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me:
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so, through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd , may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

An appreciation of David Hope by Graham Bailey.

