

**WELCOME & INTRODUCTION**  
*Rev Peter Roberts*

**BIDDING PRAYERS**

*Hymn*

***The day you gave us, Lord, is ended***

*Words: John Ellerton 1870. Music ST CLEMENT*

1 The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at your request;  
to you our morning hymns ascended,  
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank you that your Church, unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping  
and never rests by day or night.

3 As over continent and island  
each dawn leads to another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor do the praises die away.

4 So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
your kingdom stands and grows forever  
until there dawns your glorious day

*We remember Iris  
Eulogy: Simon & Neville*

*READING: John  
Corinthians 13, 4-13 NIV*

4 Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. 5 It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. 6 Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. 7 It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

8 Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. 9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.

11 When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. 12 For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

13 And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

*Hymn*  
***The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want***  
*Words: Psalm 23. Francis Rous*

1 The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake;  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,

yet will I fear no ill;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me,  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling place shall be;  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

*We remember Iris*  
*Rev John Hetherington*  
*Frank O'Neill*

*Hymn*

*Words William Williams 1745 Music: Cwm Rhondda*

*Guide Me O My Great Redeemer*

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but you are mighty;  
hold me with your powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
where the healing waters flow.  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
ever be my strength and shield,  
ever be my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever sing to you,  
I will ever sing to you.