

*“As is a tale, so is a life:
Not how long it is, but how good it is,
is what matters”*

Seneca

Please stand

THE ENTRANCE HYMN

Amazing Grace

John Newton (1725-1807)

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;
his word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures

WELCOME

Father Habte & Cannon Alan Mclean

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Romans 6:3-4.8-9
Let us Live a New Life

Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd
there is nothing I shall want

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the right path;
he is true to his name
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of the my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever.

Please stand to greet the Gospel

Alleluia

Gospel

Luke 10:25-37

The Good Samaritan

Homily

Canon Alan McLean

The Bidding Prayers

Canon Alan McLean

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY HYMN

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K Hine (1895-1989)

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain gander
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.

And when I think that God, his son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
that on a cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim; my God, how great thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee;
how great thou art, how great thou art.

THE COMMUNION RITE

Please stand as the Priest invites us to say the Lord's Prayer together

Sign of Peace

COMMUNION HYMN

This is my body

Verses 1&2 Jimmy Owens (1930), 3-5 Damian Lundy (1944-1996)

This is my body, broken for you
bringing you wholeness, making you free
Take it and eat it, and when you do,
do it in love for me

This is my blood poured out for you,
bringing forgiveness, making you free.
Take it and drink it, and when you do,
do it in love for me

Back to my Father soon I shall go.
Do not forget me, then you will see
I am still with you, and you will know
you're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow!
You are my branches, I am the tree.
If you are faithful, others will know
you are alive in me.

Love one another - I have loved you,
and I have shown you how to be free;
serve one another, and when you do,
do it in love for me

TRIBUTE

FINAL COMMENDATION

THE FINAL HYMN

Shine Jesus Shine
Graham Kendrick

Lord, the light of your love is shining
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
shine on me, shine on me

Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory'
blaze Spirit blaze,
set our hearts on fire,
Flow, river, flow
flood the nations with grace and merce;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me consume all my darkness
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory'
blaze Spirit blaze,
set our hearts on fire,
Flow, river, flow
flood the nations with grace and merce;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness;
ever changing from glory to glory
mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory'
blaze Spirit blaze,
set our hearts on fire,
Flow, river, flow
flood the nations with grace and merce;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light

THE COMMITAL

Roy's family and friends will follow the coffin out of the Church.
Members of the family and those able to join them will accompany Roy to
Honor Oak Creamatorium where the Commital will take place at 1pm.