

READING

Beside the Still Waters

Theodore Silva

Read by Henry Kidd

Beside the still waters how calmly we rest,
When in the rough journey of life sorely press'd,
The din of the world comes but
Read byaint to our ears,
Like far away music each murmur appears.

Beside the still waters, we rest and grow strong,
Then pass on our way with a smile and a song,
Up to the green hills of that Paradise bright,
Where faith shall be lost in a glorious sight!

Beside the still waters no storm-cloud can rise,
To hide from our vision the blue of DEA the skies;
A touch of God's heaven we find here below,
Alone with the Master whose goodness we know.

Beside the still waters to linger a while,
Then taking our burdens pass on with a smile,
For soon by the river of Peace we shall stand,
And praise our Redeemer in Eden's fair land.

TRIBUTE

Bob Morris & Johnny Alexander

READING

Death is Nothing At All

Henry Scott-Holland

Read by Simon Watts

Death is nothing at all. It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

TIME OF QUIET REMEMBRANCE

In a Monastery Garden

Albert Ketelbey & Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

REFLECTION

Revd Canon Nigel Rawlinson

Bible Readings

John 14:1-6

John 10:14-16

PRAYERS

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 now and for ever.

Amen.

READING

I Carry Your Heart With Me

EE Cummings

Read by Gill Watts

I carry your heart with me (I carry it in my heart)

I am never without it (anywhere
I go you go, my dear; and whatever is done
by only me is your doing, my darling)

I fear no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet)
I want no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true)
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

Here is the deepest secret nobody knows
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

I carry your heart (I carry it in my heart)

FAREWELL

Lucy Chambers