

Sit for Reading

From Ecclesiastes Chapter 3

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
I know that whatever God does endures for ever

Eulogy

To be given by Harry Taylor

Stand for Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (née Humphreys) (1818-1895)

Music: William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

Chorus:

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful
the Lord God made them all.

1 Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, he made
their glowing colours, he made their tiny wings:

Chorus

2 The purple headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset and
the morning that brightens up the sky:

Chorus

3 The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe
fruits in the garden, he made them every one:

Chorus

4 The tall trees in the greenwood, the meadows where we play, the
rushes by the water to gather every day:

Chorus

5 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great
is God almighty, who has made all things well:

Chorus

Sit for Prayers

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.

Stand for Hymn: Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Music: Blaenwern - William Penfro
Rowlands (1860-1937)*

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast,
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest;
Take away our power of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!