

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Father Andre Hart

RECEPTION OF COFFIN - *1 Giorni by Ludovico Einaudi*

WELCOME & PRAYER

HYMN

Lord of all Hopefulness (Slane)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

TRIBUTE FROM MURIEL'S FAMILY

read by Kit, Sarah and Roger

POEM

If I Go by Joyce Grenfell - read by Tom

If I should go before the rest of you
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice
But be the usual selves that I have known
Weep if you must
Parting is Hell
But life goes on
So sing as well.

A Gaelic POEM (anon) - read by Joe

May the road rise gently at your feet,
May the sun shine warmly upon your face,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the rain fall softly upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

READING

Ecclesiastes 3, 1-4 and 11a - read by Marianne

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance...
God made everything suitable for its time.

ADDRESS by Father Andre Hart

PRAYERS

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 Lord's My Shepherd (Crimond)

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.

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.

Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

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

THE COMMENDATION

THE COMMITTAL

MUSIC - *Into the West* by Annie Lennox