

***OPENING MUSIC: Nymphs And Shepherds  
by Henry Purcell***

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***

***ORDER OF SERVICE***

Conducted by the Reverend Elizabeth Murray

***OPENING PRAYER***

***HYMN***

***Lord of All Hopefulness***

Jan Struther

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 eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon 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.

*THE FIRST READING*

*Eulogy read by Donna Paver, Daughter*

*THE SECOND READING*

*The Rose Still Grows beyond the Wall by A. L. Frink  
Read by Maria Paver, Granddaughter*

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,  
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,  
Watered and fed by morning dew,  
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,  
Slowly rising to loftier height,  
It came to a crevice in the wall,  
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength,  
With never a thought of fear or pride.  
It followed the light through the crevice's length  
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view  
Were found the same as they were before;  
And it lost itself in beauties new,  
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,  
And make our courage faint or fail?  
Nay! Let us faith and hope receive:  
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,  
Just as it did in days of yore,  
Just as it did on the other side,  
Just as it will for evermore.



***REFLECTION MUSIC: Somewhere Over the Rainbow Instrumental***

***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 ever and ever.  
Amen.



*HYMN*  
*All Things Bright and Beautiful*

Cecil Frances Alexander

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

Each little flow'r that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.