

***RECEPTION OF COFFIN***  
***Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring: JS Bach***

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***  
Rev'd Ernest Yu

***HYMN***

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,  
Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,  
Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:  
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that Word, the Word of life which fires us,  
Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,  
Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:  
Lord of the Word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation,  
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:  
For young and old, for commonwealth and nation,  
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world, when we disown and doubt you,  
Loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,  
Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without you:  
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us -  
Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne;  
Past put behind us, for the future take us,  
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

***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.

***READING***  
***I Corinthians 13***  
***By Sarah Li***

## ***HYMN***

Oh Lord My God, When I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty 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 grandeur,  
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

But when I think that God, his son not sparing,  
sent him to die - I scarce can take it in  
That on the cross, our burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away our sin;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adorations,  
and there proclaim: My God, how great thou art!

## ***READING***

***John 3:11-16***

By Betty Wong

## ***REMEMBERING DAVID***

Rev'd Jason Nike

## *HYMN*

How blest are all the saints, our God,  
who, having crossed the trouble sea,  
have gained the harbour of your peace  
and rest in your tranquillity.

Watch over us who voyage still,  
with risk and danger yet to face;  
remember all beset by storms  
and hold them in your steadfast grace.

Our vessel's frail, the ocean wide,  
but your love steers, and we aspire  
to gain the peaceful shore at last,  
the haven of our heart's desire.

Then we shall praise you endlessly,  
great God to whom all praise is due,  
for you have made us for yourself:  
our hearts must find their rest in you

## *DISMISSAL & BLESSING*

## *CLOSING MUSIC*