RECEPTION OF COFFIN

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

BIDDING PRAYERS

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and bleasant Land.

Gods Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place
He then looked down upon the Earth
And saw your tired face

He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest
Gods garden must be beautiful
He only takes the best

He knew that you were suffering
He knew that you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on Earth again

He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered "peace be thine"

It broke our hearts to lose you But you did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

Reading Psalm 23

Address

Eulogy

Music and Reflection