

*In memory of*



*Trevor James Finn*

*6th may 1977 - 23rd September 2023*

*RECEPTION OF COFFIN*

*WELCOME & INTRODUCTION*

*Abide With Me*

Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide:  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour,  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*All Things Bright and Beautiful*

Henry Francis Lyte

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 colors,  
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.

***BLESSING & DISMISSAL***

“

Angels are the invisible  
hands that guide us, the  
whispers that comfort us,  
and the miracles that bless  
us.

—  
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## *Appreciation*

We would like to thank you all for coming today

We know Trevor would appreciate all of the support that has been shown during  
this time

Perhaps they are not stars  
But rather  
Openings in heavens  
Where the love of our lost ones  
Shines down  
To let us know they are  
Happy