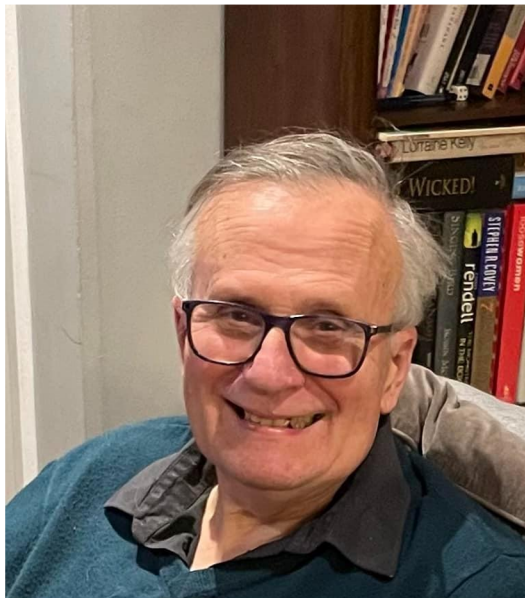


In loving memory



Michael Kenneth Freer

14TH SEPTEMBER 1949 - 20TH SEPTEMBER 2023

*Service held at St Mildred's Church, Tenterden
Thursday 26th of October at 12noon*

Sentences and Introduction

Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Rev'd Canon Lindsay Hammond

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and ever more;
Feed me now and ever more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

The Collect

Reading - John 6. 35-40

read by The Rev'd Canon David Trustram

Psalm 121 - Walford Davies

Soloists: The Rev'd Margaret Roylance and Geoffrey Davison

Tribute

The Rev'd Richard Warhurst

Choir Anthem

If ye love me - Wilby

Prayers

Led by The Rev'd Deacon Jolyon Vickers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come:

Thy will be done: in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that 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.

And rest – by The Rev'd Anthea Ballam

Read by The Rev'd Jeanette Kennett

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,

The darkness falls at Thy behest;

To Thee our morning hymns ascended,

Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,

While earth rolls onward into light,

Through all the world her watch is keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Commendation and Farewell

The Committal

Nunc Dimittis

Blessing



Thank you to the clergy, choir and organists.

*Everyone is welcome to join us for refreshments after the service at
The White Lion, Tenterden*

DONATIONS

*If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charities, MS Society or SANDS,
it can be made care of TW Fuggle & Son*