

Family tributes:

Simon, Carl & Sally

Music for Reflection:

God Only Knows

(Beach Boys covered by Michael Buble)

Bible Reading:

2 Timothy 1:7

‘For God gave us a spirit not of fear but of power and love and self-control.’

Address:

Sue Smither

Prayers for those who mourn:

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.

Hymn:
How great thou art

*O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the works thy hand has made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r 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:*

Then sings my soul.....

*And when I think how God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.*

Then sings my soul.....

*When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,
to take me home, what joy will fill my heart;
when I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.*

Then sings my soul.....

Prayer of Commendation and Farewell

Closing Prayer and Blessing

Depart

'Here comes the sun'

by The Beatles

*"Grief, I've learned is really just love.
It's all the love you want to give, but cannot.
All that unspent love gathers up in the corners of your eyes,
the lump in your throat, and in that hollow part of your chest.
Grief is just love with no place to go"*

"An Ode To Lynne"

Written by Bill for Lynne's birthday this year

*After 2 months in bed I said it was hard
To get to the shops for your birthday card
Well write me a poem was your swift reply
That's asking a lot but I'll give it try*

*While I've been away you've taken the lead
To make sure we had whatever we need
All this was done despite the distraction
of getting our kitchen ready for action*

*You dealt with the tradesmen as they did their bit
it was a hell of a job for our Mrs Fit
You completed the job whilst left all alone
while keeping a check on me through your phone*

*You still found the time to visit each day
As I counted the hours to the end of my stay
It left you dog tired and ready for bed
To try to sleep off the pains in your head*

*Sadly you couldn't stay there for long
Our four-legged friend kept singing his song
He didn't care much for morning small talk
Get yourself dressed and let's go for a walk*