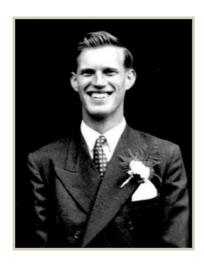
## Celebrating the life of

# John Denys Bowring



14th April 1932 - 6th January 2024

St George's Church, Woolhope 1pm, 9th February 2024

Officiated by Dr Rev Chris Moore

#### Reception of the Coffin

### "Nimrod" (Variation IX from Enigma Variations) -Edward Elgar 1857-1934

#### Welcome and Opening Prayer

#### Hymn: 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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joy grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see: you never change, O Lord; abide with me.

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

I fear no foe with you at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?

I triumph still if you abide with me.

Hold, Lord, your 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.

### Hymn: O Lord my God Carl Boberg

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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:
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!
Then I will bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul...

#### Commendation

#### Blessing

Toccata from Symphony No 5, Charles Marie Widor 1844-1937



The family would like to thank you for attending today and for all of your support and kind wishes.

You are very warmly invited to join us for refreshments at the Bay Horse Inn,
King's Acre Road, Hereford.

Special thanks to Rev Dr Chris Moore and to Mr Peter Dyke, Organist.



Donations to Denys' choosen charities,
St Michael's Hospice, Hereford Cathedral
Perpetual Trust and for St George's Church
can be made via Bayley Brothers, Funeral Directors,
Cotterell Street Hereford. A collection will also
be taken in Church today. Thank you.