



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# Malcolm Keith Vincett

28th February 1943 - 30th January 2024

Service held at Holy Trinity Church, Roehampton  
Friday, 8th of March at 12:30pm

Service conducted by Rev. Joshua Rey

# Order of Service

## Entry Music

Hallelujah by Alexandra Burke

## Welcome Introduction & Opening Prayer

Reverend Joshua Rey

## Hymn - Lord of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

## **Reading - 2 Corinthians I:3-5**

Read by Jessica Hickman (Great Niece)

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God. For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ.

## **Address - Reverend Joshua Rey**

### **Hymn - Here I Am Lord**

I, the Lord of sea and sky  
I have heard my people cry  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save  
I have made the stars of night  
I will make their darkness bright  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night  
I will go, Lord  
If You lead me  
I will hold Your people in my heart

I, the Lord of wind and flame  
I will tend the poor and lame  
I will set a feast for them  
My hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide  
'Til their hearts be satisfied  
I will give my life to them  
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night  
I will go, Lord  
If You lead me  
I will hold Your people in my heart  
I will hold Your people in my heart

### **Poem - What Is Dying?**

Read by Rachel Jackson (Daughter In-law)

A ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean. She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says: "She is gone."

Gone! Where? Gone from my sight—that is all. She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination. The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says,

"She is gone" there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout: "There she comes!" —and that is dying.

## **Eulogy**

Read by Nigel Swain (Nephew) (Written by Philip & Charlotte Vincett)

## **Tributes**

David Shelmerdine

## **Thanksgiving Prayer**

## **Lords Prayer**

## **Hymn - Love Divine**

1 Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heav'n to earth come down,  
fix in us Thy humble dwelling;  
all Thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
visit us with Thy salvation;  
enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
into every troubled breast!

Let us all in Thee inherit,  
let us find the promised rest.

Take away our love of sinning;

Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver;  
let us all Thy life receive;  
suddenly return and never,  
nevermore Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then, Thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see Thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
till in heav'n we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

### **Blessing**

### **Exit Music**

Andrea Bocelli - Fall On Me



Jean, Philip, Charlotte, and their family want to express their gratitude to everyone for the support, sympathy, and kind messages received. Your prayers and presence today have meant a great deal to us.

You're warmly invited to join us for refreshments at the rear of the church. The immediate family will join you upon their return from the crematorium.

If you wish to donate, all donations can be made to The British Heart Foundation.

<https://malcolmvincett.muchloved.com/Donate>