

He heals the broken in heart, and binds up their wounds.

Psalm 147:3

RECEPTION OF COFFIN

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Helen Blaine

OPENING PRAYERS

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

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 ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest.
Take away the 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 they 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;
true 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.

THE FIRST READING

Phillipians 1:1-11

Read by Paula

THE SECOND READING

Ephesians 3:14-21

Read by the Reverend Helen Blaine

MEMORIES OF PHYLLIS

Read by Karen

EULOGY

Read by John

ADDRESS

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him,
praise with us the God of grace.

PRAYERS

Lord's Prayer (said by all).

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who 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.

The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Faithful One

Cliff Richard

COMMITTAL FOLLOWS IN CHURCHYARD

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
 And hug your sorrow
 to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
 And for my sake and in my name,
 Live on and do all things the same,
 Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
 But fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
 And I in turn will comfort you
 and hold you near;
 And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

Helen Steiner Rice