

ENTRY MUSIC

Nimrod by The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

THE OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings,
All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning, that brightens up the sky.
All things bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one.
All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell,
how great is God Almighty, who has made all thing well.
All things bright and beautiful...

TRIBUTE

The life of Annette

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Sailing by Christopher Cross

HYMN

Morning has broken

Morning has broken
like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
Gods re-creation
of the new day!

READING

Mark, Chapter 4, Verses 35-41

PRAYERS

THE LORDS PRAYER

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.



HYMN

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 as 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.

COMMENDATION

EXIT MUSIC

Time to Say Goodbye by Sarah Brightman and Andrea Bocelli

COMMITTAL AND BLESSING

Shaw Cemetery

Shaw Hill, Newbury, West Berkshire, RG14 2EQ