We stand to sing:

Lord, the light of your love is shining, In the midst of the darkness shining: Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us; Set us free by the truth you now bring us: Shine on me, shine on me.

Chorus: Shine, Jesus, shine
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our heart on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy;
Send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light!

Lord, I come to your awesome presence, From the shadows into your radiance, By the blood I may enter your brightness: Search me, try me, consume all my darkness: Shine on me, shine on me. Chorus

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our faces display your likeness,
Ever changing from glory to glory:
Mirrored here, may our lives tell your story:
Shine on me. shine on me. Chorus

Please sit for our reading:

Ecclesiastes Ch 3

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth?

I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoice, and to do good in his life.

And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labour, it is the gift of God.

This is the word of the Lord

All: thanks be to God.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John:

All: Glory to you O Lord.

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God, believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going. Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid. This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you, O Christ.

Tributes from Family and Friends

Talk: Revd Jane Begley

Prayers

Father in heaven, we give you thanks for your servants Annie and Christine. We praise you as we recollect their lives and we cherish their memory. We bless you that in bearing your image, Chris and Annie have brought light to our lives; for we have seen in their friendship the reflections of your compassion, in their integrity—demonstrations of your goodness and in their faithfulness, glimpses of your eternal love. Grant to each of us, beloved and bereft, the grace to follow their good examples so that we with them may come to your everlasting kingdom; we ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord, who died and rose again and opened the gate of glory, to whom be praise for all eternity. Amen.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us all with the gift of this earthly life and gave to Chris and Annie their span of years and gifts of character: God our Father, we thank you now for their lives, for every memory of love and joy, for every good deed done by them and every sorrow shared with us. We thank you for the lives of Annie and Chris and for the rest in Christ they now enjoy. We thank you for giving them to us and we thank you for caring for them now in your heavenly kingdom. Amen.

Father God, the death of Annie and Chris brings an emptiness into our lives. We are separated from them and feel broken and disturbed. Give us confidence that they are safe and that their live are complete with you, and bring us together at the last to the fullness of your presence in heaven, where your saints and angels enjoy perfect peace and love for all eternity. **Amen.**

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

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.**

We stand to sing:

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can 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 kindliness, 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.