

You kept your garden.  
A garden of the heart;  
You planted all the good things,  
That gave our lives their start.

You turned us to the sunshine,  
And encouraged us to dream:  
fostering and nurturing the seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rain came,  
You protected us enough;  
but not too much because you knew  
We would stand up strong and tough.

You're a constant good example,  
Always taught us right from wrong;  
Markers for our pathway that will last  
a lifetime long.

We are our Husband, Fathers and Grandads garden.  
We are his legacy.  
We Thank you. We love you.

**ENTRANCE MUSIC**  
**'Simply the Best' by Tina Turner**

**WELCOME**

**TRIBUTE TO ALF**  
**Read by Steve Smith**

**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...

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one;

All things bright...

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

All things bright...

**PERSONAL REFLECTIONS**  
**from Granddaughters Lisa and Leanne**

**PRAYERS**

**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.