

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

PRAISE MY SOUL

Praise my soul the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King.

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;
Alleluia
Alleluia,
Widely as his mercy flows.

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;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise with us the God of grace.

THE COLLECT

A POEM BY KEITH'S WIFE JANE

ABIDE BY ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

READINGS AND TRIBUTES FROM KEITH'S DAUGHTERS

ADDRESS BY GEMMA

PRAYERS

The prayers include the response:

Lord in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

**God be in my head, and in my understanding.
God be in my eyes, and in my looking;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;
God be at mine end, and at my departing.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father who art in heaven
hallowed be they 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.**

JERUSALEM

And did those feet, in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I shall not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
'Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

COMMENDATION

THE BLESSING

MUSIC played by the Celebration Quartet