

ENTRANCE MUSIC: Born Free - Matt Monroe

WELCOME: Susie Islip

POEM: The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.

He referred to the dates on his casket from beginning to the
end.

He noted that first came the date of his birth, and spoke of the
following date with tears,

But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between
those years.

For that dash represents all the time that he spent alive on
earth,

And now, only those who loved him know what that little line is
worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars, the house, the
cash,

What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our
dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you would
like to change?

For you never know how much time is left that can still be
rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what is true and
real

And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more

And love the people in our lives like we have never loved
before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a
smile,

Remembering that this special dash might only last a little
while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to
rehash,

Would you be proud of the things they say, about how your
spent your dash?

EULOGY: Susie Islip

HYMN: Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could 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 kindness, 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

FINAL COMMENTS/COMMITTAL: Susie Islip

LORD'S 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.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC: Hetty Wainthropp Theme Tune -
Cornet Solo