

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



**KIT LOCKE**

*18th September, 1937 - 11th May, 2024*

*“Be not afraid.  
I go before you always.  
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.”*

**St. Andrew's Church  
Kinson**

**Tuesday, 25th June, 2024  
at  
11 a.m.**

*Service conducted by Rev'd Peter Steele*

**Entrance Music**  
*'Pie Jesu'*

**Sentences of Scripture**

Welcome

Opening Prayer

Hymn

*'How Great Thou Art'*

Oh Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in  
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart;  
then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim: my God, how great thou art:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

# The First Reading

*John 11: 17-27*

*(read by Luke Meagher)*

## Tribute

*followed by poetry reading of 'He Only Takes the Best'*

*God saw you getting tired*

*And as weary as could be*

*So he put his arms around you*

*And he whispered "Come to me".*

*With tearful eyes we watched you*

*As you toiled every day*

*Although we loved you dearly*

*We just could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating*

*Hardworking hands at rest*

*God broke our hearts to prove to us*

*He only takes the best.*

*(read by Jessica Locke)*

## Hymn

### *'The Day Thou Gavest'*

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

## **The Second Reading**

*John 14: 1-3*

*(read by Richard Steele)*

## **Sermon**

## **Prayers**

*Deacon Suzie Viana*

Winton Methodist Church

## **The 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 again 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

### *'Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer'*

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore;  
feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield;  
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:  
songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee,  
I will ever give to thee.

**The Commendation**

**Commital Prelude**

**The Blessing**

**Organ**  
**Recessional Music**  
*'Alleluia! Sing to Jesus'*



*The family would like to express their  
thanks to everyone for their kindness and  
support during this sad time.*

*Please join them for refreshments  
following the service.*



Should you wish to make a donation  
in memory of Kit to

*'Cats Protection'*

these can be made through  
[www.cats.org.uk/support-us/in-memory](http://www.cats.org.uk/support-us/in-memory)

or sent to

*Cats Protection - In Memory Team*

*Chelwood Gate*

*Haywards Heath, RH17 7TT*



*And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.*

