

HYMN

(chosen by Ted)

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Chorus:

*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.

The purple-headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

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

The tall trees in the green wood
The meadows where we play
The rushes by the water
We gather every day.

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

TED'S LIFE

Jacalyn

MEMORIES OF TED

Kate

A PHOTO TRIBUTE

Stranger on the shore - Acker Bilk



POEM

(chosen by Ted)

Claire

If I should go - Joyce Grenfell

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone.
Nor when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.

Weep, if you must,
Parting is hell.
But life goes on,
So sing as well.



HYMN

(chosen by Ted)

How great thou art

O Lord my God, When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

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.

