

## **ENTRANCE MUSIC**

Sailing By  
*Ronald Binge*

## **THE GATHERING**

*The Revd Stéphane Javelle*

## **HYMN**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come  
'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far  
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

## **PRAYERS OF PENITENCE AND COLLECT**

### **READING**

John 14:1-6, Jesus the Way to the Father  
*Read by Sarah Caston*

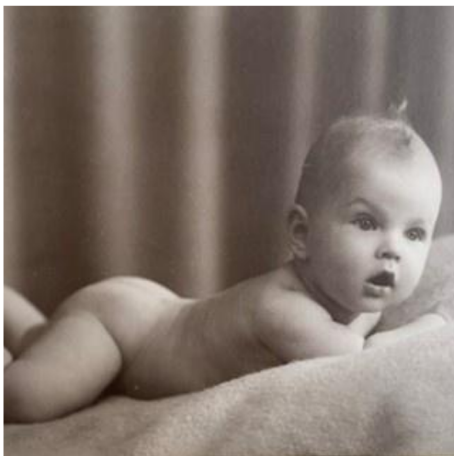
14 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. 4 And you know the way to the place where I am going.' 5 Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' 6 Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

### **TRIBUTE**

*Read by Oliver Boesen*

### **POEM**

'Ode to Dick'  
*Written by John Boddington, read by Su English*



Learning to lie



Latching on



Curbing the curs



Parents' pedigrees



Grammar school garb



Four at Felixstowe



Friend at The Forge



Hard times



Flights of fancy



Courtship completed



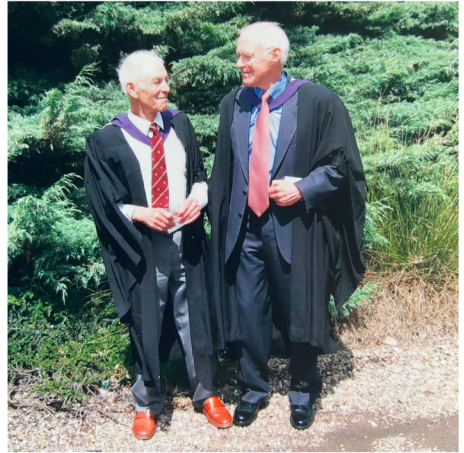
Juggling with Jane



Dear little thing



Our crown jewels



My bosom buddy



The joy of Jane



Grandad's gift

## SERMON

### HYMN

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 these 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 will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

### PRAYERS

*Including 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 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.

**READING**

Dad's Way With Words  
*Read by Jane English*

**COMMENDATION**

**MUSIC**

Over The Rainbow  
*Played by James Whiffin (sax.) and Oliver Boesen (piano)*

**BLESSING**

**EXIT MUSIC**

Country Roads  
*John Denver*

**THE COMMITTAL**

*This service is for close family and will last a few minutes.  
You're welcome to pay your respects to Richard afterwards  
if you would like to.*

**BURIAL AND DISMISSAL**