

***RECEPTION OF COFFIN***

***Music: I Believe, music by Mark Miller***

I believe in the sun, even when it is not shining.  
I believe in love, even when I don't feel it.  
I believe in God, even when God is silent.

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***

***ORDER OF SERVICE***

***SONG 1: JERUSALEM***

***Sir Hubert Parry, 1917***

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.

*EULOGIES*  
*Stephen Byfield*  
*Rachel Lilley*

*SONG 2; THE ROSE*  
*Bett Middler, 1979*

Some say love, it is a river  
That drowns the tender reed  
Some say love, it is a razor  
That leaves your soul to bleed  
Some say love, it is a hunger  
An endless aching need  
I say love, it is a flower  
And you, its only seed

It's the heart, afraid of breaking  
That never learns to dance  
It's the dream, afraid of waking  
That never takes the chance  
It's the one who won't be taken  
Who cannot seem to give  
And the soul, afraid of dying  
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely  
And the road has been too long  
And you think that love is only  
For the lucky and the strong  
Just remember in the winter  
Far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies the seed that with the sun's love  
In the spring becomes the rose.

***THE FIRST READING***  
***read by Christopher Byfield***

***Desiderata***  
Max Ehrmann, 1927

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***THE SECOND READING***  
***read by Heloise Byfield & Sophie Hart***

***Let Me Go***  
Christina Rossetti

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***THE THIRD READING***  
***read by Ben Lilley***

***Daffodils***  
William Wordsworth, 1802

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***A BOOK EXTRACT***  
***read by Keith Lilley***

***“The Barber’s Pole has Fallen”***  
Joe Bennett, 1999

***SONG 3; AMAZING GRACE***

***John Newton, 1772***

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now I'm found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was 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;  
'Tis Grace that brought us safe thus far  
And Grace will bring us home.

The Lord has promised good to me.  
His word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.  
As long as life endures.

***EXIT MUSIC***

***I'll See You Again, Pasadena Roof Orchestra, 1973***