

ORGAN MUSIC

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Reverend Justin Hutcherson

Hymn; I Vow to thee My Country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

EULOGY - Moira

Reading - 1 Corinthians 13 - Ben

Reading - The Ship - Rev'd Hutchinson

What is dying

I am standing on the seashore, a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for
the ocean.

She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the
horizon and someone at my side says: "She is gone."

Gone!

Where

Gone from my sight that is all.

She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just
as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.

The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the
moment when someone at my side says,

"She is gone"

there are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad
shout:

"There she comes!"

and that is dying.

Bishop Brent

Psalm 23 - The Lord's My Shepherd - Choir

READING- The Road goes ever on and on JRR Tolkien- Jack

Hymn - Jerusalem

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

The RAF Prayer - Sgt Marc Wilkinson - RAF

Prayers

The Lords 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 and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever.***

Amen.

COMMENDATION