WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Opening Prayer

Hymn-Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon Englands mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God on Englands pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here among those 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 Englands green and pleasant Land.

The collect

Poems and memories of June spoken by Kristine and Rosie-May

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

Bible reading 14.1-6,27



Address

Prayers

Hymn - Abide with me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide When other helpers fail and comforts flee Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earths joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I need thy presence every passing hour,
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like thyself, my stay and guide can be?
Through cloud and sunshine O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

Commendation

Celtic blessing

Exit music - Daniel O'Donnell - How Great Thou Art

Commital will take place with family at the graveside Everyone is welcome to join the family afterwards.

