

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

PSALM

Spoken together

Psalm 121

**I lift up my eyes to the hills;
from where is my help to come?
My help comes from the Lord,
the maker of heaven and earth.**

**He will not let your foot be moved
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.**

**Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.**

**The Lord himself watches over you;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.**

**The Lord shall preserve you from all evil;
it is he who shall keep you safe.**

**The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.**

BIBLE READING

From St Paul's Letter to the Romans

Romans 8: 31-39;

Nothing will separate us from God's love in Christ

Please follow

This is the word of the Lord.

by saying

Thanks be to God.

A READING

The Bright Field

R. S. Thomas

I have seen the sun break through
to illuminate a small field
for a while, and gone my way
and forgotten it. But that was the pearl
of great price, the one field that had
the treasure in it. I realize now
that I must give all that I have
to possess it. Life is not hurrying

on to a receding future, nor hankering after
an imagined past. It is the turning
aside like Moses to the miracle
of the lit bush, to a brightness
that seemed as transitory as your youth
once, but is the eternity that awaits you.

EULOGY

Some words about John

THE PRAYERS

Led by Canon Roger Jones

Please respond to
The Lord be with you;
by saying
And with your spirit.

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.**

HYMN

O For a thousand tongues to sing (Lyngham)

Charles Wesley (Thomas Farman)

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in a sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

He speaks: and, listening to his voice
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

THE COMMENDATION

THE CONCLUSION

The Lark Ascending Vaughan Williams