

HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Refrain

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Refrain

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Please sit

TRIBUTE

Rhiannon Cutler

READING

ROMANS 8.31-39

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies.

Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, 'For your sake we are being killed all day long: we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.' No, all of these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

TRIBUTE

Louis Cutler

Please Stand

HYMN

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voices, let us sing;
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beams,
thou silver moon that gently gleams,
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Dear mother earth, who day by day
unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
let them his glory also show:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Please sit

TRIBUTE

Nick Saunders

CHOIR ANTHEM

The Road Home
by Stephen Paulus

TRIBUTE

Ali Cutler

POEM

Jez Climbed Montains

by Rhidian Brook; read by Harry Armfield

Jez climbed mountains
Higher than Everests
With much less oxygen
And steeper ascending,
With Humour for ropes
Courage for crampons,
He set out early.
Never complaining he'd
Rise every morning,
Do Alps before breakfast
Reach peaks before coffee,
Send messages slowly
Yet somehow, and surely,
He'd get there before me.

Jez climbed mountains,
And knew where
He was going.
Driving West with one finger
He said it was easy.
Lifting his face
To laugh at adversity.
With ale for the journey
He'd drink life deeply,
Carry friends to the summit,
Up High, where the air
Is clean and holy,
To where the world is lovely
And we are one body.

And Jez climbed the Mountain
On legs that were eager
With heart full of power
In a sprint to the highest,
He ran up God's Mountain,
So lovely, so holy,
To dance with his family
Through clouds that are parting
To air that is clearer
A view that is better:
His life going far on before him
Going on and beyond him,
Stretching higher and further
Forever and ever.

TRIBUTE
Megan Adlen

HOMILY

Please stand

HYMN
Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Please Kneel

PRAYERS

Rest eternal grant unto him O Lord
And let light perpetual shine upon him
May he rest in peace.

Amen

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