

*Promenade music*  
*Ryuichi Sakamoto - Merry Christmas, Mr. Lawrence*

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***

***ORDER OF SERVICE***  
Conducted by the Reverend Wendy Tucker

***OPENING PRAYERS***

*Music*  
*True Love*  
*Bing Crosby & Grace Kelly*

*Eulogy by Tracey and Sara*

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## *HYMN*

### *Morning has broken*

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing  
Praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning  
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing  
Praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

*Tribute by the Grandchildren –  
Alice, Lydia, George, Monty and Auby*

*Bible reading by Peter*

*Everything Has Its Time  
Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3, Verses 1 - 8*

For everything there is a season,  
and a time for every matter under heaven:  
a time to be born, and a time to die;  
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;  
a time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;  
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;  
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;  
a time to seek, and a time to lose;  
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;  
a time to tear, and a time to sew;  
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;  
a time to love, and a time to hate;  
a time for war, and a time for peace.

*Short address – Reverend Wendy Tucker*

*Hymn*

*All Things Bright and Beautiful*

All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colors,  
he made their tiny wings.

(Refrain)

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.

(Refrain)

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.

(Refrain)

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.

(Refrain)