

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)