

Music: Crimond

*“The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want,
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.*

*My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e’en for his own name’s sake.*

*Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill,
for thou art with me and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.*

*My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes
my head thou dost with oil anoint
and my cup overflows*

*Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God’s house forever more
my dwelling place shall be.”*

Eulogy by Martin Thomas

**“Say Not The Struggle Naught Availed”
final two verses, Arthur Hugh Clough**

*“For while the tired waves vainly breaking
Seem here no painful inch to gain
Far back through creeks and inlets making
Comes silent, flooding in, the main*

*And not by eastern windows only
When daylight comes, comes in the light
In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly
But westward look, the land is bright.”*

Music “Only Remembered”
Horatius Bonar, arr. & sung by Coope, Boyes & Simpson

*“Fading away like the stars in the morning
Losing their light in the glorious sun
Thus would we pass from this earth and its toiling
Only remembered for what we have done*

*Only remembered, only remembered
Only remembered for what we have done
Thus would we pass from this earth and its toiling
Only remembered for what we have done*

*Only the truth that in life we have spoken
Only the seed that in life we have sown
These shall pass onwards when we are forgotten
Only remembered for what we have done*

*Only remembered, only remembered . . .
For what we have done.*

*Who'll sing the anthem and who'll tell the story,
Will the line hold, will it scatter and run?
Shall we at last be united in glory,
Only remembered for what we have done*

*Only remembered, only remembered . . .
For what we have done.”*

Eulogy written by Imogen Jones



Quote read by Sam Crawshay Jones

*“In all you do, alongside plans and projects grand and otherwise,
remember always to treasure equally the small things each day,
while you still hold them in your hand.”*