

Eulogies

David Fuller (Son)

Sophie Fuller (Grandaughter)

Reading

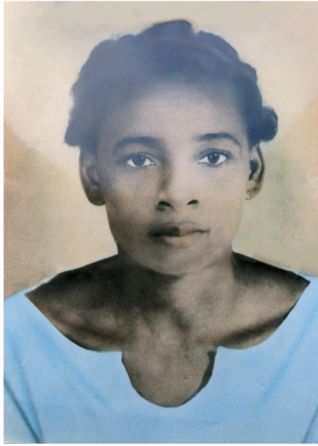
John 14.1-6 read by Danielle Fuller (Grandaughter)

Prayers

Rev Chris Blunt



Memories





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.

Hymn

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*



When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die—I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home—what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Commendation

Blessing

Burial

Close friends and family to attend
Mill Lane Cemetery, Cheedle, SK8 2PX



Graveside

Poem read by Katy Fuller (Grandaughter)

Committal

Closing Blessing

Hymn

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.



I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



Poems and Verses of Comfort

*I'm sending this letter from Heaven,
Just to tell you I'm doing alright.
I'm so sorry for the pain you're feeling,
But I really did put up a fight.*

*My God had different intentions,
There are things that He wants me to do.
But always know deep within your hearts,
I'll always be there with you.*

*My family and friends are amazing,
I still feel your love here with me.
You really wouldn't feel so sad,
If you could see what I can see.*

*Please look after each other,
Have laughs now and then in my name.
Always remember I love you,
God bless until we meet again.*

John 16:22

“Therefore you too have grief now; but I will see you again, and your heart will rejoice, and no one will take your joy away.

