

Service conducted by Father Grant Cohen

WELCOME AND PRAYERS

HYMN

The day thou gavest Lord is ended

Rev John Ellerton (1826–1893)

- 1 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that your Church, unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wonderous doings heard on high.

- 5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

THE FIRST READING

John 14:2-6

Agnelo Fernandes

"In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also. And where I go you know, and the way you know". Thomas said to Him, "Lord, we do not know where You are going, and how can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me."

THE SECOND READING

A Poem for Grandpa

(originally composed to celebrate Mike's 90th in July)

Lydia Zakrzewski and Oliver Fernandes

PSALM 23

The Lord is my Shepherd

Joshua Fernandes

HYMN

For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies.

Refrain:

*Lord of all, to you we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.*

- 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and brain's delight,
For the mystic harmony,
Linking sense to sound and sight.
- 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild.

- 5 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine.
Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

THE THIRD READING

Ode to Mike

(originally composed to celebrate Mike's 90th in July)

Robin Willey and Sam Hansson-Willey

PRAYERS

Led by Father Martin Freeman

THE EULOGY

Corinne Fernandes and Robin Willey

HYMN

Come Ye thankful people come

Henry Alford (1810 - 1871)

- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All be safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of harvest home.