

**Entry Music**

Canon in D Major

By Johann Pachelbel and Michael Silverman

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**Welcome and Prayer**

Rev. Andrew Jones

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**Hymn**

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come  
'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far  
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

**Poem**

**May I Go?**

By Susan A. Jackson  
Read by Nathan Kosbab

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May I go now?  
Do you think the time is right?  
May I say goodbye to pain filled days  
and endless lonely nights?

I've lived my life and done my best,  
an example tried to be.  
So can I take that step beyond  
and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,  
I fought with all my might.  
But something seems to draw me now  
to a warm and loving light.

I want to go  
I really do.  
It's difficult to stay.  
But I will try as best I can  
to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me  
and share your love and fears.  
I know you're sad and afraid,  
because I see your tears.

I'll not be far,  
I promise that, and hope you'll always know  
that my spirit will be close to you  
wherever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me.  
You know I love you too,  
that's why it's hard to say goodbye  
and end this life with you.

So hold me now just one more time  
and let me hear you say,  
because you care so much for me,  
you'll let me go today.

# **Memories of Mum**

by Gill Kosbab

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## **Prayers**

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## **Reading**

John 14 v 1-4

Read by Oli Kosbab

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## **Some thoughts shared**

Rev. Andrew Jones



# Abide with Me

by Henry Francis Lyte

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, oh, 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, oh, 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.

