

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening music: *Gabriel's Oboe* (Ennio Morricone)

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord; those who believe in me, though they die, will live; and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. John 11. 25-26

Funeral sentences and opening prayer *Revd William Allberry*

Hymn

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 word.

Sweet the rains 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 every 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 word.

Psalm 23 (*said together*)

The Lord is my shepherd;
therefore can I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.

He shall refresh my soul and guide me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort
me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble
me; you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit;

as it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall be for ever. Amen.

Poem read by Benjamin Slade

Hymn

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 colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made

Reading John 14. 1-6

Prayers *ending with* 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.
Amen.**

Commendation and Blessing (*please remain standing*)

Final music: **What a Wonderful World** (*Louis Armstrong*)