

# 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*)