

## WELCOME

The Reverend Daniel Walters

## HYMN

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

*by Walker Chalmers Smith*

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

TRIBUTE

COLLECT PRAYER

READING  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

FAMILY MEMORIES

TIME OF PERSONAL REFLECTION  
Music: I'll Never Find Another You  
*by The Seekers*

READING  
Dust if you must  
*by Rose Milligan*

HOMILY  
The Reverend Daniel Walters

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.  
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.

HYMN  
The Day Thou Gavest  
*by the Reverend John Ellerton*  
& *melody by the Reverend Clement C. Scholefield*

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.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

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.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

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.

## COMMENDATION

## BLESSING