

ORDER OF SERVICE

Words of Welcome
by the Reverend Andy Batchelor

Opening Prayers

Hymn

'The Lords my Shepherd'

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.



***Family reflection on Graham's life
by Rev Andy Batchelor***

***DAD - A Life Lived
by Ian Hudson***

***Bible Reading
by Rev Andy Batchelor***

***Address
by Rev Andy Batchelor***

Prayers

The Lords 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.*



Hymn

'Amazing Grace'

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now 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,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

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'd first begun.





Aunty Phylis & Graham

COME WITH ME

***By Rhonda Braswell
read by Isabella Mullis***

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered 'Come with Me.'

With tearful eyes
We watched you suffer
And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you,
We miss you more each day,
Life doesn't seem the same
Since you've gone away.

When days are sad and lonely
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper
'Cheer up and carry on.'