# Order of Service

# Introduction and Welcome

Conducted by Father Andrew Cunnington

#### Music

The Blue Danube Waltz

By Johann Strauss

# Hymn - Love Divine

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art. Visit us with thy salvation; enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast.

Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest.

Take away the love of sinning;

Alpha and Omega be.

End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; true and spotless let us be.

Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.

Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

# Reading - First Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians 13:1-13 Read by Mrs Janet Craddock

If I speak in human and angelic tongues but do not have love. I am a resounding gong or a clashing cymbal. And if I have the gift of prophecy and combrehend all mysteries and all knowledge: if I have all faith so as to move mountains but do not have love. I am nothing. If I give away everything I own. and if I hand my body over so that I may boast but do not have love. I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It is not jealous, love is not bombous. it is not inflated, it is not rude. it does not seek its own interests. it is not auick-tembered. it does not brood over injury. it does not rejoice over wrongdoing but rejoices with the truth. It bears all things, believes all things. hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails. If there are prophecies, they will be brought to nothing: if tongues, they will cease: if knowledge, it will be brought to nothing. For we know partially and we prophesy partially, but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. When I was a child. I used to talk as a child. think as a child, reason as a child: when I became a man. I put aside childish things. At present we see indistinctly, as in a mirror, but then face to face. At present I know partially; then I shall know fully, as I am fully known. So faith, hope, love remain, these three:

but the greatest of these is love.

## Reflections of Barbara's Life by Helen



## Hymn - Lead Us Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Lead Us Heavenly Father Lead Us Hymn
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuos sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us, All our weakness thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Self denying, death defying, Thou to Calvary didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy; Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy; Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

## Death is Nothing at All by Henry Scott-Holland Read by Michelle Perry

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other,

That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.

For an interval.

Somewhere. Very near.

Just around the corner.

All is well.

# Some words of Reflection from Father Andrew

#### Music - sung by All Saints Church Choir

One more step along the world I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
You'll be telling me the way, I know.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

## **Prayers**

Concluding with

# 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 that 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.

Words of commendation and Blessing

## Hymn - The Day Thou Gavest Lord, is Ended

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall hallow now 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: But stand, and rule, and grow for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.