

WELCOME

Mary Morgan

Fellowship of Professional Celebrants

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THE FIRST READING

Francis Jackson

I am standing upon the seashore.
A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze
and starts for the ocean beyond.
She is an object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her, until at length she hangs like a speck of white
cloud, just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.
Then, someone at my side says:
"There, she is gone!"
"Gone where?" Gone from my sight. That is all.

She is just as large in mast and hull as she was when she left my side
and she is just as able to bear her precious cargo to her destined port.
Her diminished size is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment, when someone at my side says:
"There, she is gone!"

There are other eyes watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take up the glad shout:
"Here, she is coming!"

And that is passing on.

Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

HYMN

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Sung by the King's College Choir , Cambridge

(Remain Seated)

Praise my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space: Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793 - 1847)

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PRAYERS

The Lord's Prayer

(Spoken Together & Stand)

*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 today our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.*

*Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever.
Amen.*

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REFLECTION

*Reflection Music JS Bach ~ Violin Concerto in A Minor Andante
Performed by The Academy of St Martin in the Fields*

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THE SECOND READING

Peter Jackson

*You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she'd want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.*

David Harkins 1981