

FAMILY EULOGY

by Samantha Brake (daughter) and Scott Bradley (son)

Funeral Blues

W H Auden (1907-1973)

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message He Is Dead,
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now: put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

Memories and music

Atmosphere by Joy Divison

Bible reading and reflection

Romans 8: 31-39 by Revd Gill Younger

The day thou gavest, Lord is ended

(John Ellerton 1826-1893)

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. As o'er each continenet and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
4. 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.
5. 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.

Prayers

led by Revd Gill Younger

The Lord's Prayer (traditional form)

Our Father,
which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them 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.

Commendation

The Lord's my shepherd

(Psalm 23 from the Scottish Psalter 1650, Crimond)

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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

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

Recessional music - Avalon by Roxy Music