

***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***