THE FIRST READING

"LOOK FOR ME IN RAINBOWS" READ BY KAREN PASSARIELLO

TIME FOR ME TO GO NOW, I WON'T SAY GOODBYE
LOOK FOR ME IN RAINBOWS, WAY UP IN THE SKY
IN THE MORNING SUNRISE, WHEN ALL THE WORLD IS NEW
JUST LOOK FOR ME AND LOVE ME
AS YOU KNOW I LOVED YOU

TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE YOU, I WON'T SAY GOODBYE
LOOK FOR ME IN RAINBOWS, HIGH UP IN THE SKY
IN THE EVENING SUNSET, WHEN ALL THE WORLD IS THROUGH
JUST LOOK FOR ME AND LOVE ME
AND I'LL BE CLOSE TO YOU

IT WON'T BE FOREVER, THE DAY WILL COME AND THEN MY LOVING ARMS WILL HOLD YOU. WHEN WE MEET AGAIN

TIME FOR US TO PART NOW, WE WON'T SAY GOODBYE
LOOK FOR ME IN RAINBOWS, SHINING IN THE SKY
EVERY WAKING MOMENT AND ALL YOUR WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
JUST LOOK FOR ME AND LOVE ME
AS YOU KNOW I LOVED YOU

JUST WISH ME TO BE NEAR YOU, AND I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU



THE SECOND READING

"PARDON ME FOR NOT GETTING UP" BY KELLY ROPER

READ BY ZOE HOOPER

OH DEAR, IF YOU'RE READING THIS RIGHT NOW,
I MUST HAVE GIVEN UP THE GHOST.
I HOPE YOU CAN FORGIVE ME FOR BEING
SUCH A STIFF AND UNWELCOMING HOST.

JUST TALK AMONGST YOURSELVES MY FRIENDS, AND SHARE A TOAST OR TWO. FOR I AM SURE YOU WILL REMEMBER WELL THAT I LOVED TO DRINK WITH YOU.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MOURNING ME,
I WAS NEVER EASY TO OFFEND.
FEEL FREE TO SHARE A STORY AT MY EXPENSE
AND WE'LL HAVE A GOOD LAUGH AT THE END



EULOGY BY MARK STRADLING

THE THIRD READING

"DO NOT STAND BY MY GRAVE AND WEEP" BY CLARE HARNER

READ BY CHLOE STRADLING

DO NOT STAND BY MY GRAVE AND WEEP
I AM NOT THERE, I DO NOT SLEEP
I AM THE THOUSAND WINDS THAT BLOW
I AM THE DIAMOND GLINTS IN SNOW
I AM THE SUNLIGHT ON RIPENED GRAIN,
I AM THE GENTLE, AUTUMN RAIN.
AS YOU AWAKE WITH MORNING'S HUSH
I AM THE SWIFT, UP-FLINGING RUSH
OF QUIET BIRDS IN CIRCLING FLIGHT,
I AM THE DAY TRANSCENDING NIGHT.
DO NOT STAND BY MY GRAVE AND CRY
I AM NOT THERE, I DID NOT DIE.





PRAYERS

INCLUDING

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

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS SIR. H. W. BAKER

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS, WHOSE GOODNESS FAILETH NEVER I NOTHING LACK IF I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE FOREVER

WHERE STREAMS OF LIVING WATER FLOW
MY RANDSOMED SOUL HE LEADETH,
AND WHERE THE VERDANT PASTURES GROW
WITH FOOD CELESTIAL FEEDETH