

*Hymn*  
*Morning has Broken*

**Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world**

**Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass**

**Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day**

**Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world**

*Bible Reading*  
*John 14V1-6*

*Eulogy*  
*Delivered by Mike Dean*

*Address*

*Hymn*  
*All Things Bright and Beautiful*

**All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.**

**Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colors,  
he made their tiny wings.**

**Chorus**

**The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.**

**Chorus**

**The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.**

**Chorus**

**He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.**

**Chorus**

*A Personal Tribute by Lily*  
*Read by Minister*

*Prayers*

*Hymn*  
*Lord of all Hopefulness*

**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.**

**Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.**

**Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.**

**Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.**

*Poem*  
*Always There*  
*Read By Minister*

*When you remember me,  
Please do not weep.  
My body may not be there.  
It has chosen to sleep.  
I'm not that far away.  
My soul lives on,  
Looking down, Watching over  
You and Everyone.  
And when you feel sad  
And Life seems so blue,  
Just remember  
That my spirit has its arms around you.  
And on those special days,  
Times that you wish I could see,  
That cool breeze flowing past you...  
Well, that will be me,  
So don't be sad.  
Have no fear.  
God has taken me under his wing,  
But I'll always be near.  
I still watch you  
Every minute, every day.  
My love and soul are with you,  
And that's where they will stay.*