

## **WELCOME & PRAYERS**

Conducted by the Reverend Canon Richard Suffern

### **FIRST HYMN**

#### **At the name of Jesus**

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,  
every tongue confess him King of glory now;  
this the Father's pleasure, that we call him Lord,  
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season, to receive a name  
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came;  
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.

Bore it up triumphant with its human light,  
through all ranks of creatures to the central height;  
to the eternal Godhead, to the Father's throne,  
filled it with the glory of his triumph won.

Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death,  
but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;  
he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshipped, trusted and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue  
all that is not holy, all that is not true;  
crown him as your captain in temptation's hour,  
let his will enfold you with its light and power.

## **TRIBUTE TO ROGER**

By Michael Partridge  
Brother-in-Law

## **BIBLE READING AND SHORT ADDRESS**

### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

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.

## **READING**

By Sharman Partridge  
Sister

### **What is dying?**

A ship sails and I stand  
Watching till she fades on the horizon  
And someone at my side says,  
    “She is gone”.  
    Gone where?  
Gone from my sight, that is all;  
She is just as large as when I saw her.  
The diminished size and total loss of sight  
    Is in me, not in her,  
    And just at the moment  
When someone at my side says  
    “She is gone”  
There are others who are watching her coming,  
And other voices take up a glad shout  
    “**There she comes!**”  
And that is dying.

**Bishop Brent**

## SECOND 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.