

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 flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

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

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

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

Eulogy & memories of Chris' life

Read on behalf of Liz & family by Tara Best

A song for reflection

"MacArthur Park"

by Richard Harris

Reading

Ecclesiastes 3. 1-8

Reverend Richard Thomson

The Cotswold Prayer

We thank thee, Lord of Heaven
For all that you have given
To help us and delight us,
For friends who gladly greet us,
For flowers of field and garden
For bees with sweetness laden
For swift and gallant horses
For dogs with friendly faces
For homely dwelling places
For songs and kindly voices
For food and sleep and ease,
We thank thee, Lord, for these.
Amen

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.