

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Revd Peter Ostli-East

Abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless O abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not abide with me

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine O abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting where grave thy victory
I triumph still if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heav'n's morning breaks
And earth's vain shadows flee
In life in death O Lord abide with me

READING

Revelation 21:1-7

WORDS OF TRIBUTE

POEM

Let evening come

by Jane Kenyon

SONG

Sung by Robyn Ramsey

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**All: Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.**

Praise my soul the King of Heaven

Henry Francis Lyte

Praise my soul the King of heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring
Ransomed healed restored forgiven
Who like thee His praise should sing
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise the everlasting King

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress
Praise Him still the same forever
Slow to chide and swift to bless
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise Him Praise Him
Glorious in His faithfulness

Father-like He tends and spares us
Well our feeble frame He knows
In His hands He gently bears us
Rescues us from all our foes
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise Him Praise Him
Widely as His mercy flows

Angels in the height adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face
Sun and moon bow down before Him
Dwellers all in time and space
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise Him Praise Him
Praise with us the God of grace



COMMENDATION

BLESSING

MUSIC

Time to say Goodbye

By Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman