

ORDER OF SERVICE

conducted by Reverend Paul Tarrant

Julio Ingesias - When I need you

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Opening Prayer

HYMN

Praise my soul, the king of heaven

Praise my soul, the kingdom of heaven;

To his feet thy tribute bring.

*Ransomed, healed, restored forgiven,
who like thee his praise should sing?*

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise the everlasting king!

Praise him for his grace and favour

to our fathers in distress;

*Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chinde, and swift to bless,*

Alleluia! Alleluia!

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,*

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Widely as his mercy flows,

Angels in height, adore him;

ye behold him face to face;

*sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.*

Alleluia! Alleluia

Praise with us the god of grace.

*Eulogy - wirtten By Brian Samways Himself
Read by Reverend Paul Tarrant*

Reading

*Walk within You - By Nicholas Evans
Read by Brian Farr (Brians Grandson)*

*If i be the first of us to die,
Let grief not blacken long the sky.
Be bold yet modest in your grieving.
There is change but not a leaving.
For just as death is part of life,
The dead live on forever in the living.
For all the gathered riches of our journey,
The moments shared, the mysteries explored,
The steady layer of intimacy stored,
The things that made us laugh weep or sing,
The joy of sunlit snow or the first unfurling of the spring,
thw wordless language of look and touch,
The knowing,
each giving and each taking.
These are not the flowers that fade.
Nor trees that fall and crumble.
Nor are they stone
For even stone cannot the wind and rain withstand
and mighty mountain peaks in time reduce to sand.
what we were, we are.
What we had. We have.
A conjoined past imperishably present.
So when you walk the woods where we walked together,
and scan in vain the dappled bank beside you in shadow,
Or pause where we always did upon the hill to gaze across the land,
and spotting, reach by habit for my hand,
and find none, feel sorrow start to steal upon you,
be still.
Close your eyes.
Breathe.
Listen for my footfall in your heart.
I am not gone but merely walk within you.*

Visual Tribute - The Life of Brian
accompanied by the theme of Inspector Morse by Barrington Pheloung

The Lords 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.*

Music For Reflection
Yesterday when i was Young - Charles Ansavor

