

***TRIBUTE FROM DAVID, VALERIE'S SON***

***MUSIC FROM HELEN, VALERIE'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW***

***Instrumental Rendition of  
'Who Wants to Live Forever'  
Brian May***

***BIBLE READING***

***PSALM 23 READ BY EMILY, VALERIE'S GRANDDAUGHTER***

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the  
still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for  
his name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will  
fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort  
me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and  
I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

***POEM READ BY LILY, VALERIE'S GRANDDAUGHTER***

***'Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep'***

***Mary Elizabeth Frye***

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

***ADDRESS***

***HYMN***

***Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace***

***Sebastian Temple***

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love  
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord  
And where there is doubt true faith in You

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is despair in life let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
It is in giving to all men that we receive  
And in dying that we are born to eternal life

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy

***A COMMEMORATION OF THE DEPARTED***

At this point in the service, you are invited to come forward and light a candle for the person or people that you have come to remember today.

***(Music: I Giorni by Ludovico Einaudi)***

***PRAYERS FOLLOWED BY 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.

***HYMN***

***The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended***  
***Clement Cotterill Scholefield***

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended:  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended;  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.