

Music as we sit: Dancing in the Sky by Dani and Lizzy

WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

Hymn: Morning has broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them spring fresh from the world!

Sweet the rain new fall, Sunlet from heaven.
Like the first dew fall on the grass
Praise for the sweetness of wet garden sprung in the completeness
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with Alan, praise every morning God's recreation of the new
day.

Reading: Psalm 23- "The Lord's my Shepherd"

Tributes: Natalie Willis and Debora Porter

Tribute and Address: Reverend Andy Lord

*"But, of course, it isn't really Good-bye,
because the Forest will always be there...
and anybody who is Friendly with Bears can
find it."*

A.A.Milne



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 flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple head Mountain,
The river running by,
The Sun 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 everyone.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Prayers:
Ending with 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 temptation,
But deliver us from evil.

Hymn: Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace-how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace, that taught my heart to fear,
and Grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
That our eye first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
Tis Grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And Grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the Sun,
We've no less days to sing God praise,
Then we've first begun.

Commendation and Blessing

