

Order of Service

Mike Hughes

Music on Entry to the Chapel
George Butterworth
The Banks of Green Willow

Words of Welcome

Hymn

I vow to Thee My Country

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|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| I vow to thee, my country | And there's another country |
| All earthly things above | I've heard of long ago |
| Entire and whole and perfect | Most dear to them that love her |
| The service of my love | Most great to them that know |
| The love that asks no questions | We may not count her armies |
| The love that stands the test | We may not see her King |
| That lays upon the alter | Her fortress is a faithful heart |
| The dearest and the best | Her pride is suffering |
| The love that never falters | And soul by soul and silently |
| The love that pays the price | Her shining bounds increase |
| The love that makes undaunted | And her ways are ways of gentleness |
| The final sacrifice | And all her paths are peace |
| A love that asks no questions | We may not count her armies |
| A love that stands the test | We may not see her King |
| That lays upon the alter | Her fortress is a faithful heart |
| The dearest and the best | Her pride is suffering |
| I vow to thee, my country | And soul by soul and silently |
| All earthly things above | Her shining bounds increase |
| Entire and whole and perfect | And her ways are ways of gentleness |
| The service of my love | And all her paths are peace |

Paying Tribute -
Remembering
The Life of
Mike

Reflection Time & Music
Percy Granger -
An English Country Garden

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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.

Psalm 23: The Lord is my Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul; He leads 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 You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint 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 forever.

Hymn

He Who Would Valiant Be

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim

Farewell

Closing Words

Music to Exit Chapel

Vaughn Williams

The Lark Ascending