

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

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.

*** Prayer 2 TBC. ***

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