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#### **Introduction and Opening Prayers**

**Hymn:****The Lord's my Shepherd**, I'll not want;

he makes me down to lie -

in pastures green; he leadeth me -

the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,

and me to walk doth make -

within the paths of righteousness,

e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,

yet will I fear no ill;

for thou art with me, and thy rod -

and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;

my head thou dost with oil anoint ,

and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life

shall surely follow me;

and in God's house, for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

**The Scriptural Reading:** John 6. 35-40

**The Eulogy** including tribute by Ross and Paul and poem read by Sarah:

**God’s Garden**

God looked around his garden and found an empty place

He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest

God’s garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, he knew you were in pain

He knew that you would never get well on earth again

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb

So he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, “Peace be Thine”

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn’t go alone

For part of us went with you, the day he called you home.

**Hymn:** O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;

be thou for ever near me, my Master and my Friend:

I shall not fear the battle if thou art by my side,

nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me: the world is ever near;

I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;

my foes are ever near me, around me and within;

but, Jesus, draw thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking in accents clear and still,

above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;

O speak, and make me listen, thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee,

that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be;

and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end:

O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks and in them plant mine own;

my hope to follow duly is in thy strength alone:

O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end;

and then in heaven receive me, my Saviour and my Friend

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer:**

**Hymn:** **I watch the sunrise**

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky, casting its shadow near;

and on this morning, bright though it be, I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me, following all my ways.*

*May I be always close to you, following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds warming the earth below;

and at the mid-day life seems to say: "I feel your brightness near me."

I watch the sunset fading away lighting the clouds with sleep;

and as the evening closes its eyes I feel your presence near me.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night, waiting till morning comes.

The air is silent, earth is at rest - only your peace is near me.

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