# Order of Service

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

**All:** **Merciful Father, hear our prayers and comfort us; renew our trust in your Son, whom you raised from the dead; strengthen our faith that all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.**  **Amen**

**Hymn:** *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 headed mountain,

the river running by,

the sunset, and the morning

that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,

the pleasant summer sun,

the ripe fruit in the garden,

he made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,

and lips that we might tell

how great is God almighty,

who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,*

*all creatures great and small,*

*all things wise and wonderful,*

*the Lord God made them all.*

**The Scriptural Reading:** John 14. 1-6

**The Eulogy** including memories from the grandchildren

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer:**

*After “Lord, in your mercy”, please respond by saying: “****Hear our prayer”***

## After the final section:

All: God of mercy, entrusting into your hands all that you have made and rejoicing in our communion with all your faithful people, we make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

**Hymn:** Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:

the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:

when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;

earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

change and decay in all around I see:

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;

what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;

ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;

shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Commendation, Closing Prayers and Blessing**