#### **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: JUST as I am, without one plea

but that thy blood was shed for me,

and that thou bidst me come to thee,

O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, though tossed about

with many a conflict, many a doubt,

fightings and fears within, without,

O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;

sight, riches, healing of the mind,

yea, all I need, in thee to find,

O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,

wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:

because thy promise I believe,

O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, thy love unknown

has broken every barrier down;

now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, of that free love

the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

here for a season, then above,

O Lamb of God, I come.

**Thank You** *by Doris’ sister, Joan*

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

**The Eulogy**

**Isaiah 55. verse 12 followed by the hymn *Jerusalem:***

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

till we have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land.

**Poem:** *Within the dark chaos of a troubled world* read by Kim Jepson

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer**

**Hymn:** The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,

the darkness falls at thy behest;

to thee our morning hymns ascended,

thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank that thy Church unsleeping,

while earth rolls onward into light,

through all the world her watch is keeping,

and rests not now by day nor night.

As o'er each continent and island

the dawn leads on another day,

the voice of prayer is never silent,

nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking -

our brethren 'neath the western sky,

and hour by hour fresh lips are making -

thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,

like earth's proud empires, pass away;

thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,

till all thy creatures own thy sway.

**The Commendation:** *(please remain standing)*

**All: Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

**A Celtic Blessing**