#### 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:

The Scriptural Reading: 1 Peter 1. 3-9

**The Eulogy**  including family tributes

**Hymn :** **Amazing grace**, How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found; was blind, but now can see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved,

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer**

**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.

**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.**