#### **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:

**Psalm 23:**

1 The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures

and leads me beside still waters.

3 He shall refresh my soul and guide me

in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

4 Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

5 You spread a table before me

in the presence of those who trouble me;

you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

6 Surely goodness and loving mercy

shall follow me all the days of my life,

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

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

**The Address** including family tributes by John’s grandson Anthony

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer:**

*After “Lord, in your mercy”, please respond by saying: “****Hear our 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 and Blessing** *(please remain standing)*