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

**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: The Lord’s my shepherd**

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.

**Poem**

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,

Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,

Silence the pianos and with muffled drum

Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead

Scribbling on the sky the message 'He is Dead'.

Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,

Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East and West,

My working week and my Sunday rest,

My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;

I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now; put out every one,

Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun,

Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;

For nothing now can ever come to any good.

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

**The Eulogy**

**The Prayers**

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

## After the final section:

**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.**

**The Lord’s Prayer**

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;**

**thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.**

**Give us this day our daily bread.**

**And forgive us our trespasses,**

**as we forgive those who trespass against us.**

**And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.**

**For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,**

**for ever and ever. Amen.**

**The Commendation**

*(please remain standing)*

**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.**

*The service continues at Walton Lea*

**Poem**

**Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep**

Do not stand at my grave and weep   
I am not there. I do not sleep.   
I am a thousand winds that blow.   
I am the diamond glints on snow.   
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.   
I am the gentle autumn rain.   
When you awaken in the morning's hush   
I am the swift uplifting rush   
Of quiet birds in circled flight.   
I am the soft stars that shine at night.   
Do not stand at my grave and cry;   
I am not there. I did not die.

[*Mary Elizabeth Frye*](https://www.poemhunter.com/mary-elizabeth-frye/poems/)