*Order of Service*

Entrance music: *He ain’t heavy* by The Hollies

#### **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**

**All:** 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.

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

**The Eulogy**

**Poem: Oft, in the Stilly Night**

Oft, in the stilly night,   
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond memory brings the light  
Of other days around me;  
The smiles, the tears,  
Of boyhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken;  
The eyes that shone,  
Now dimm'd and gone,  
The cheerful hearts now broken!  
Thus, in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,  
Sad memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.  
  
When I remember all  
The friends, so link'd together,  
I've seen around me fall,  
Like leaves in wintry weather;  
I feel like one  
Who treads alone  
Some banquet-hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled,  
Whose garlands dead,  
And all but he departed!  
Thus, in the stilly night,  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.

[Thomas Moore](https://www.poemhunter.com/thomas-moore/poems/)

**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.

All: 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.

**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.

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**

**The Committal**

**Final Prayer and Blessing**

Exit music: *When I leave the world behind* sung by Bing Crosby

I know a millionaire  
Who's burdened down with care  
A load Is on his mind  
He's thinking of the day  
When he must pass away  
And leave his wealth behind  
  
I haven't any gold  
To leave when I grow old  
Somehow its passed by  
I'm very poor but still  
I leave a precious will  
When i must say goodbye  
  
I leave the sunshine to the flowers  
I leave the spring time to the trees  
And to the old folk I leave a memory  
Of a baby upon their knees  
I leave the night time to the dreamers  
I leave the songbird to the blind  
I leave the moon above to those in love  
When I leave the world behind,

when I leave the world behind  
  
I leave the sunshine to the flowers  
I leave the springtime to the trees  
And to the old folk I leave a memory  
Of a baby upon their knees  
I leave the night time to the dreamers  
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