



In Loving Memory
of
Colin Mayfield

25th July 1930 ~ 20th December 2018

Funeral Service
Wednesday 9th January 2019
Pinhoe Parish Church
12noon

Service conducted by Reverend Chris Knott



ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

Beethoven's Pastoral

Sentences and Introduction

by Reverend Chris Knott

Hymn

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

O, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Reading

Psalm 139

Appreciation of the Life of Colin

Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here;
Come bow before him now with reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight – our radiant King of light.
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace-
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Prayers

led by Reverend Chris Knott

Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Commendation and Committal

Hymn

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.

Final Prayers

Blessing

Recessional Music

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

Dance, then, ...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a cross to die:

Dance, then, .

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance and I still go on:

Dance, then, ...

They cut me down and I leap up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he

Dance, then, ...



HIS LIFE HAS JUST BEGUN

Don't think of him as gone away- his journey's just begun.
Life holds many facets- the earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no day or years.
Think how he must be wishing that we could know today
How nothing but our sadness can really pass away.
And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.





*Mary and family wish to thank you for attending
the service today and for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Colin are for
Yealm or Clyst Ward
c/o M. Sillifant & Sons. Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD
by retiring collection,*

*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at
The Gipsy Hill Hotel.
Gipsy Lane, Pinhoe. EX1 3RN*