
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Reverend Brian Swindell

30th June 1935 - 9th December 2021

St Luke's Church, Gamston
Wednesday 22nd December 2021 at 11.00 am

The Sentences

Reverend Canon Steve Sylvester and Reverend Mark Fraser

Processional Music

The Trumpet Shall Sound

G F Handel (1685-1759)

Phil Reckless and Silas Wollston

Welcome and Introduction
Reverend Mark Fraser

Tribute
Henry Swindell

Psalm 16

*Introduced by Steve and said with the congregation
antiphonally by whole verses*

Protect me, O God, for in you I take refuge.

**I say to the Lord, “You are my Lord;
I have no good apart from you.”**

As for the holy ones in the land, they are the noble,
in whom is all my delight.

**Those who choose another god multiply their sorrows;
their drink offerings of blood I will not pour out
or take their names upon my lips.**

The Lord is my chosen portion and my cup;
you hold my lot.

**The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places;
I have a goodly heritage.**

I bless the Lord who gives me counsel;
in the night also my heart instructs me.

**I keep the Lord always before me;
because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.**

Therefore my heart is glad, and my soul rejoices;
my body also rests secure.

**For you do not give me up to Sheol,
or let your faithful one see the Pit.**

You show me the path of life.

In your presence there is fullness of joy;
in your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Hymn

Jesus, the Name high over all,
In hell or earth or sky;
Angels and mortals prostrate fall,
And devils fear and fly.
Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners giv'n;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heav'n.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all the world embrace.
Thee I shall constantly proclaim,
Though earth and hell oppose;
Bold to confess Thy glorious Name
Before a world of foes.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"
Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His Name,
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Tribute
Dr Christina Baxter

Slideshow

Prayer of Thanksgiving
Reverend Canon Steve Sylvester

Bible Readings

John, Chapter 1: verses 1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. He came as a witness to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He himself was not the light, but he came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth.

1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 51-57
David Brydon

Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed.

For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

“Death has been swallowed up in victory.”

“Where, O death, is your victory?

Where, O death, is your sting?”

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Address

Reverend Canon Steve Sylvester

Worship Songs

There Is A Redeemer

10,000 Reasons

Blessed Be Your Name

Prayers
The Venerable Alastair Cutting

Prayer of Commendation
Reverend Canon Steve Sylvester and Reverend Mark Fraser

Announcements
Reverend Mark Fraser

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

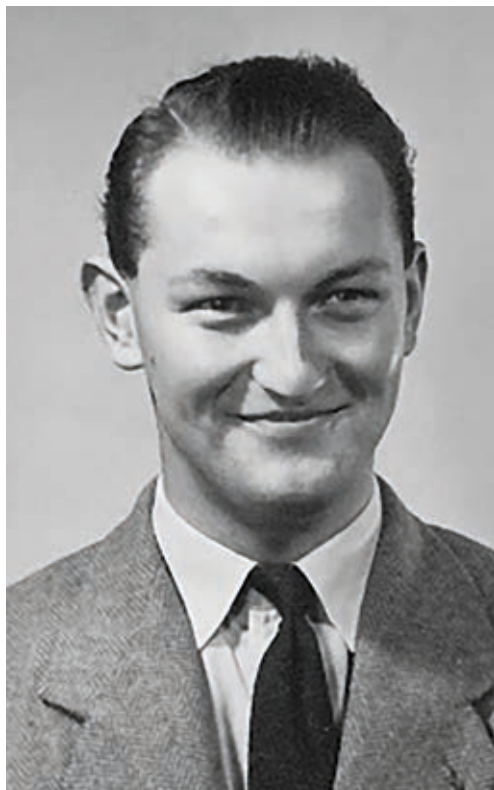
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!*

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)

Blessing
Right Reverend Martyn Snow



A.W. LYMN

*The Family Funeral Service**

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