



Barry's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today, and for your kind thoughts and prayers at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at
March Town Cricket Club,
Burrowmoor Road, March, Cambridgeshire PE15 9RS
for light refreshments.

Donations in Barry's memory for the
British Heart Foundation
may be made at the service
or given via <https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/47315>
where memories of Barry may also be shared.

The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495
'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ERIC BARRY HUMPHREY
'BARRY'



4th July 1935 - 22nd May 2018



Tuesday 19th June 2018 at 2.15 pm
St Edmund's Church, Emneth



COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Largo
G F Handel

The cortège will now proceed to Fenland Crematorium

MUSIC IN

chosen by the crematorium

MUSIC OUT

We'll Meet Again
Vera Lynn

Order of Service



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, 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!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

ENTRY MUSIC

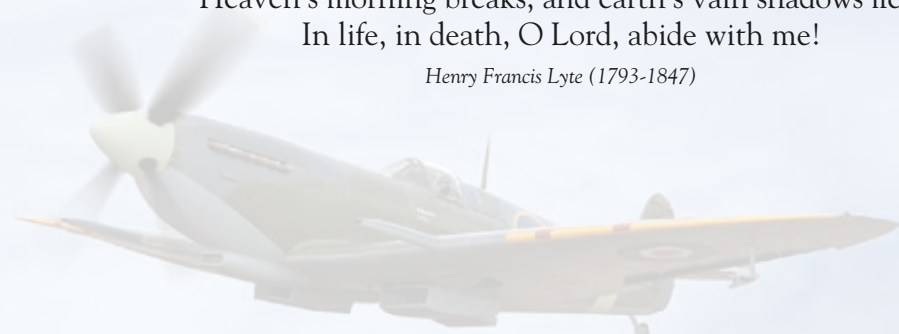
I Have A Dream
ABBA

WELCOME

INTRODUCTION AND PRAYERS

BIBLE READING

EULOGY



HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)



PRAYERS

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.