

A Funeral Service for

*Gordon Thomas Spicer*

7<sup>th</sup> April 1943 - 21<sup>st</sup> September 2020



Poole Crematorium

Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> September 2020

Service conducted by Anthony Thomas



*Entrance Music*  
Jerusalem

*The Sentences*

*Welcome*

# *Reading*

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 4 -13  
read by Stuart Spicer

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful; it is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends; as for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophecy is imperfect; but when the perfect comes, the imperfect will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood. So faith, hope, love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

# *The Tribute*

by Patrick Spicer

## *Hymn*

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of Heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs and praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.

*William Williams (1717-1791)*

## *Reading*

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-4  
read by Anna Wiseman

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more, for the former things have passed away."

## *Address*

## *Hymn*

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748)*

*Prayers followed by 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.



# *Commendation*

## *Poem*

Gone Home from *Hillside Musings*

by James Purgavie

read by Stephanie Wrather and Georgina England

The dear familiar face is gone  
From this dark world of sin and woe,  
Departed to the eternal throne  
At God's command, who willed it so.

His life was full of loving deeds;  
His cheery smile drove cares away;  
His generous heart saw others' needs;  
His life was like a summer's day.

So death to him short warning gave;  
His body mingles dust with dust;  
His spirit lives beyond the grave  
With God, in whom he put his trust.

Amidst uncertainty we cry  
For heavenly light upon our way:  
May we so live that when we die  
Our souls may wake in endless day.

## *Committal*

### *The Gaelic Blessing*

read by Georgina England

May the road rise with you;  
May the wind be always on your back;  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
And the rain fall soft upon your fields;  
And, until we meet again,  
May God keep you in the hollow of his hand.

### *Closing Music*

When The Saints Go Marching In  
by Louis Armstrong





*The time of my departure has come. I have fought the good fight,  
I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.*

*Timothy, Chapter 4: verse 6*

Donations in memory of Gordon are for  
**Dorset and Somerset Air Ambulance**

Personal messages, memories and  
donations may be made online at

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Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors

Wimborne

01202 882134