

In Loving Memory of

James Dennis Matthews
'Jim'

22nd March 1946 - 2nd November 2020



Salisbury Crematorium
Monday 16th November 2020
at 3.00 pm

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Somewhere - Barbra Streisand

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
Officiant, Derek Shergold

READING

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak it to me in the same way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

Canon Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

FAMILY MEMORIES

POEM
God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the Earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
With the help of his angels,
They flew you to your heavenly place.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain;
He knew that you would never
Get well on Earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills too hard to climb,
He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

BIBLE READING
John, Chapter 14: verses 1-7

HYMN

Please remain seated while we listen to a Choral version

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 none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
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.

Scottish Psalter (1650)

TRIBUTE

REFLECTION MUSIC

Night Fever - Bee Gees

PRAYERS AND 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.

THE GRACE

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton (1725-1807)

EXIT MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye - Andrea Bocelli



Jim and Margaret's Wedding Day, 24th August 1973

Donations in memory Jim may be made to the
Salisbury Hospice Charity,
or via the link below:
www.funeralguide.co.uk/82446

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