

*Thanksgiving Service*  
*for the life of*

**Dylan Gareth Howells**

17 August 1974 – 27 July 2016



2.30pm

Tuesday 9 August 2016

Holy Trinity Claygate

*Service conducted by Revd Mike Harle*  
*Assistant Minister*



## MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

*'Myfanwy' - Joseph Parry*

*'Your Song' - Elton John*

## WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

### HYMN

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:  
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:  
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
3. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace:  
be there at our homing, and give us we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:  
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day!

*Jan Struthers (1901 - 1953) © Oxford University Press*

## TRIBUTES FROM FAMILY & FRIENDS

## HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful -  
the Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings -  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.  
*All things bright...*

2. The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky:  
*All things bright...*

3. The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.  
*All things bright...*

4. He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God almighty,  
who has made all things well!  
*All things bright...*

*Cecil F. Alexander (1818 - 1895)*

## **BIBLE READING**

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

read by Lee Martin

<sup>1</sup> If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. <sup>2</sup> If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup> If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

<sup>4</sup> Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. <sup>5</sup> It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. <sup>6</sup> Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. <sup>7</sup> It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

<sup>8</sup> Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. <sup>9</sup> For we know in part and we prophesy in part, <sup>10</sup> but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. <sup>11</sup> When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. <sup>12</sup> For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

<sup>13</sup> And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

## **REFLECTION**

## PRAYERS

led by Revd Mike Barton

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be Your name,  
Your kingdom come,  
Your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are Yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

## HYMN

1. 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.
2. 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.

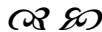
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side;  
songs and praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

*Welsh, William Williams (1717-1791)  
tr. Peter and William Williams*

## **CLOSING PRAYER & BLESSING**

### **EXIT MUSIC**

*'Never Forget You' - Zara Larsson*



Please complete the card, handed to you  
when you came in, with your memories of Dylan  
and hang it on the Memory Tree in the foyer.

*Dylan's family thank you for your support and presence here  
today and invite you to join them after the service for  
refreshments in the church hall.*

Donations in memory of Dylan can be given to the  
charity CRY (Cardiac Risk in the Young) who work to  
reduce the frequency of such deaths by funding medical  
research, promoting and developing screening  
programmes and supporting families impacted by the  
condition. Donations can be made online at  
[funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/20406](https://funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/20406)

