When you walk through a storm hold your head up high And don't be afraid of the dark.

At the end of a storm is a golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.

Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart

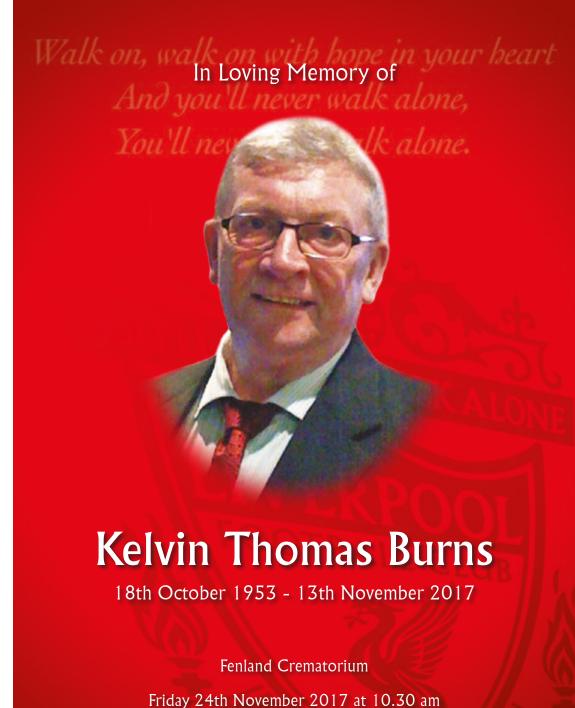
And you'll never walk alone,

You'll never, ever walk alone.

Kelvin'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 The King Of Hearts, School Road, West Walton PE14 7ES for light refreshments and to share memories.

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



COMMITTAL

Order of Service

MUSIC UPON DEPARTURE

Sunshine Of Your Love by Cream

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)

MUSIC UPON ARRIVAL

Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds by The Beatles

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

from Reverend Marion Ford

HYMN

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)

BIBLE READING

EULOGY

PRAYERS

COMMENDATION