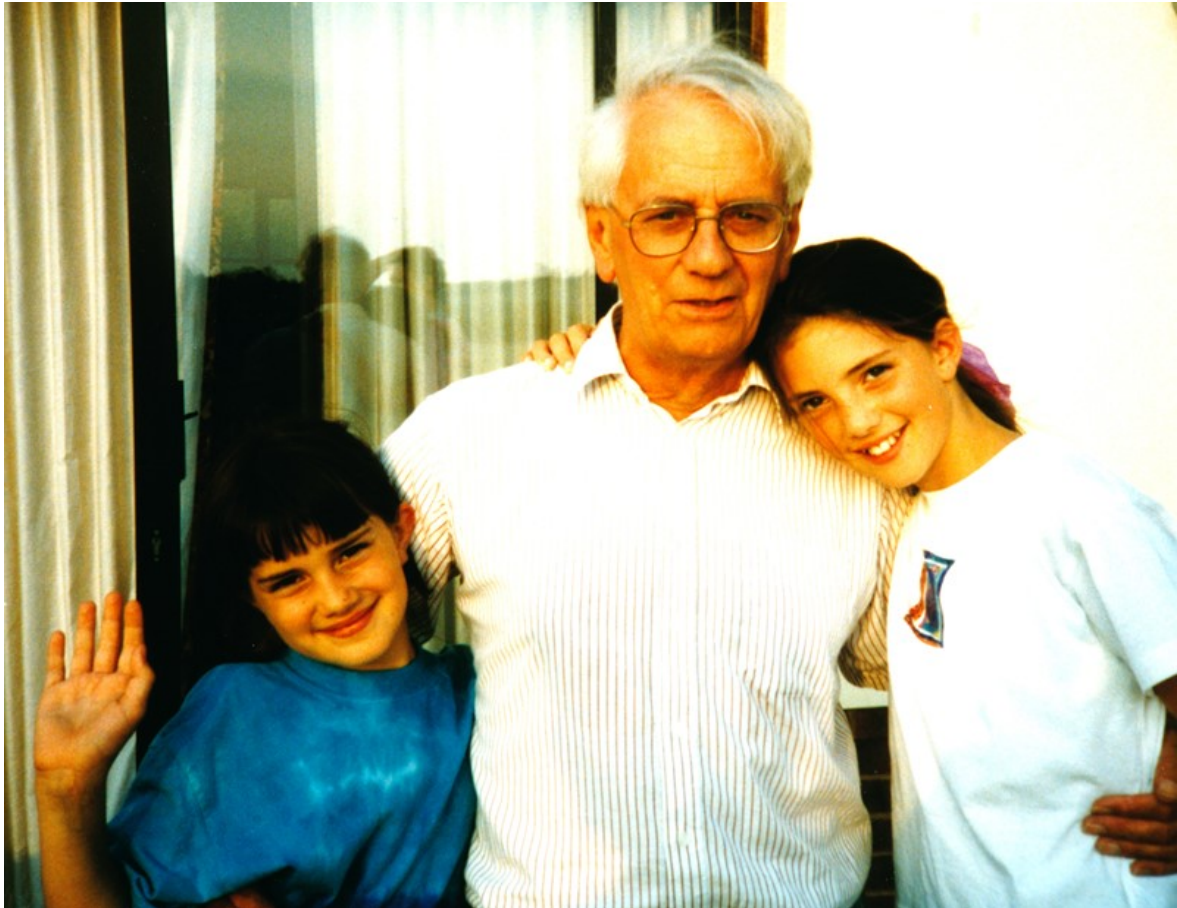


Gordon
Rice



A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Gordon Rice

22nd December 1925 ~ 19th February 2020



St Leonard's Church, Exeter

Friday 6th March 2020

12.30pm

Introductory music by Liz Grier, Harpist

**Service led by Preb. John Skinner,
Former Rector at St Leonard's Church**

Welcome

Hymn: Lord for the years

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:
for young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world when we disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him:
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living power remake us -
self on the cross and Christ upon the throne,
past put behind us, for the future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Loving Memories

From Gordon's sons, Andrew, Tim and John
John Skinner and John Hill (The Faith)

Alistair Heron, Partner at Gilbert Stephens Solicitors (The Firm)

Rachel, Gordon's grand-daughter (The Family)



Hymn: How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Ephesians 3 v 16-21

Read by David, Gordon's son

I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.

And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the Lord's holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge—that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.

Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.

Message: The Rev Bernard Lane
Vicar at Rockbeare,
part of the Clyst Mission Community

Hymn: In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Prayers: Jolsna, Nicky & Anne, Daughters-in-law

Hymn: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Blessing

Music after the service

Bruch violin concerto, Scottish Fantasy, Finale



Above: working on Japanese signals

Left: RAF, 1945

Below: Scoutmaster and the Gang Show

Right: Marriage to Jo,

With Andy and with Liz











1979 At Liz and David's wedding

If you would like to make a donation in memory of Gordon, this will be given to the charity Tear Fund. Tear Fund aims to work with people around the world who are impacted by poverty. Many of Tear Fund's partners in this work are local churches, who endeavour to offer their communities material and spiritual hope.

By retiring collection or c/o M. Sillifant & Sons,
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD

You are all warmly invited to join the family after the service for light refreshments at the Church rooms



2018 At the wedding of Amy and George

U	S	E	T	H	I	S	K	E	Y	T	O	C	R	A	C	K
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17

T	H	E	B	U	I	L	D	I	N	G	C	O	D	E	V	M
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34

4	5	3	24	23	28	19	18	7	5	6	27	32	2	23	27	

11	19	32	25	15	14	17	27	3	2	7						

21	22	4	4	5	3	25	15	14	17	27	3	2	7	19	15	7

27	30	18	30	33	3	14	16	30	34	20	26	18				

Adventurers started with a verse from the Bible to be de-coded



This is what I call to mind
This is why I have hope:

That the steadfast love of the Lord never ceases
His mercies never come to an end
They are new every morning
Great is your faithfulness

Lamentations 3 v22 & 23