



Horace's family thank you all for attending today and for your kind words and messages at this sad time.

They warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments at Wisbech Working Men's Conservative Club, 29 Hill Street, Wisbech PE13 1BD.

Donations in Horace's memory for the
East Anglian Air Ambulance
may be made at the service or sent
c/o The Co-operative Funeralcare
Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY
Telephone: 01945 475495
'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'



In Loving Memory
of

Horace Nenin McCarthy

12th April 1941 - 26th August 2017

Fenland Crematorium

Friday 15th September 2017 at 11.30 am

Order of Service

MUSIC UPON ENTRY
Stand By Me by Sam Cooke

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
by Reverend Christopher Morgan





CLOSING RITES

BLESSING

MUSIC UPON EXIT

Unchained Melody by The Righteous Brothers

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)

POEM

The Ship by Bishop Brent

I am standing on the seashore,
a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean.
She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her
till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says:
"She is gone." Gone! Where?
Gone from my sight - that is all.
She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her
and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.
The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her.
And just at the moment when someone at my side says, "She is gone."
There are others who are watching her coming,
and other voices take up a glad shout:
"There she comes" - and that is dying.
A horizon and just the limit of our sight.
Lift us up, oh Lord, that we may see further.

TRIBUTE

WORDS OF COMFORT



PRAYERS

including

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.
Amen.