



In Loving Memory of
Frederick Cyril Short
‘Fred’

23rd September 1928 ~ 16th October 2019

Funeral Service
Friday 1st November 2019
Exeter Crematorium
11.00am
St Paul's Chapel

Service taken by Reverend Simon Croft

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

'My Way'

by Frank Sinatra

Introduction and Sentences

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, Lord, 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.

The Tribute

in the words of Carole and Sue

The Prayers

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.

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die!

Mary Frye [1932]

The Committal

Hymn

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

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

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

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

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...

The Blessing

Recessional Music

'My Way'

by Frank Sinatra

*Carole and Susan wish to thank you
for attending the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Fred are for
Dementia UK
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD
or online at www.sillifantandsons.co.uk*

