

Reg's family warmly invite you to join us at the British Legion Club,
Legion Way, Alphington, after the service.



There will also be a retiring collection for the Salvation Army,
which Reg supported for many years.



Isca Funeral Services, Constable Court, Fore Street Heavitree, Exeter, EX1 2QJ(01392) 427555

In Loving Memory Of

Reginald George Peard BAKER

18th August 1925 ~ 12th November 2016



Friday 25th November 2016

St. Michaels Church
Alphington

Service conducted by Rev Stephen Bessent

Order of Service

The Welcome

Reverend Stephen Bessent

HYMN: ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see his banners go!

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

(Refrain)

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

(Refrain)

HYMN: GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

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, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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 of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

FINAL PRAYER AND BLESSING

HYMN: THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

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, tho' I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

PRAYERS

READINGS:

Ecclesiastes 3: 9 – 15

John 14: 1 - 4

REFLECTIONS ON REG

ADDRESS