

*In Loving Memory*

*of*

**Peter Frederick Tolliday**

4<sup>th</sup> November 1936 - 3<sup>rd</sup> November 2016



Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> November 2016

St Michael's & All Angels, Alphington, Exeter at 11.00am

Service conducted by Revd Prebendary Stephen Bessent.

**Music on Entry**  
*You lift me up* - Josh Groban

**Sentences of Scripture**

**Introduction and Opening Prayer**

**Hymn**

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|---|--|
| 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,<br>He makes me down to lie<br>In pastures green: he leadeth me<br>The quiet waters by.                | 2. My soul he doth restore again,<br>And me to walk doth make<br>Within the paths of righteousness,<br>E'en for his own name's sake. |
| 3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,<br>Yet will I fear no ill;<br>For thou art with me, and thy rod<br>And staff me comfort still. | 4. My table thou hast furnished<br>In presence of my foes;<br>My head thou dost with oil anoint,<br>And my cup overflows.            |
| 5. Goodness and mercy all my life<br>Shall surely follow me;<br>And in God's house for evermore<br>My dwelling-place shall be.                  |  |

**Bible Reading**

*John 14: 1-9*

**Address**

**Family Tributes**

**The Prayers**

**Commendation and Farewell**

## Hymn

I danced in the morning, when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon, and the stars and the sun;  
And I came down from heaven, and I danced on earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance said he.*

I danced for the scribe, and the pharisee,  
But they would not dance, and they would not follow me.  
I danced for the fisherman, for James and John-  
They came with me, and the dance went on.

*Dance then.....*

I danced on the Sabbath, and I cured the lame;  
The holy people, said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped, and they hung me high,  
And they left me there, on a cross to die.

*Dance then.....*

I danced on a Friday, when the sky turned black;  
Its hard to dance, with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body, and they thought I'd gone;  
But I am the dance, and I still go on.

*Dance then.....*

They cut me down, and I lept up high  
I am the life, that'll never, never die.  
I'll live in you, if you live in me;  
I am the Lord, of the dance said he.

*Dance then.....*

## Final Prayer and Blessing

### Closing Music

*Romanian Rhapsody No.1 - Jerry Murad's Harmonicas*

Marian, Jackie and Jaynie, would like to thank you all for your support and presence here today, and warmly invite you to the Gypsy Hill Hotel, Gypsy Hill Lane, Pinhoe, Exeter, EX1 3RN, for refreshments, where they will join you after the private interment.

Donations in memory of Peter for  
**Pancreatic Cancer UK and Prostate Cancer UK**  
may be given by retiring collection or sent to  
LeRoy Funerals, 10 Alphington Road, Exeter, EX2 8HH.

