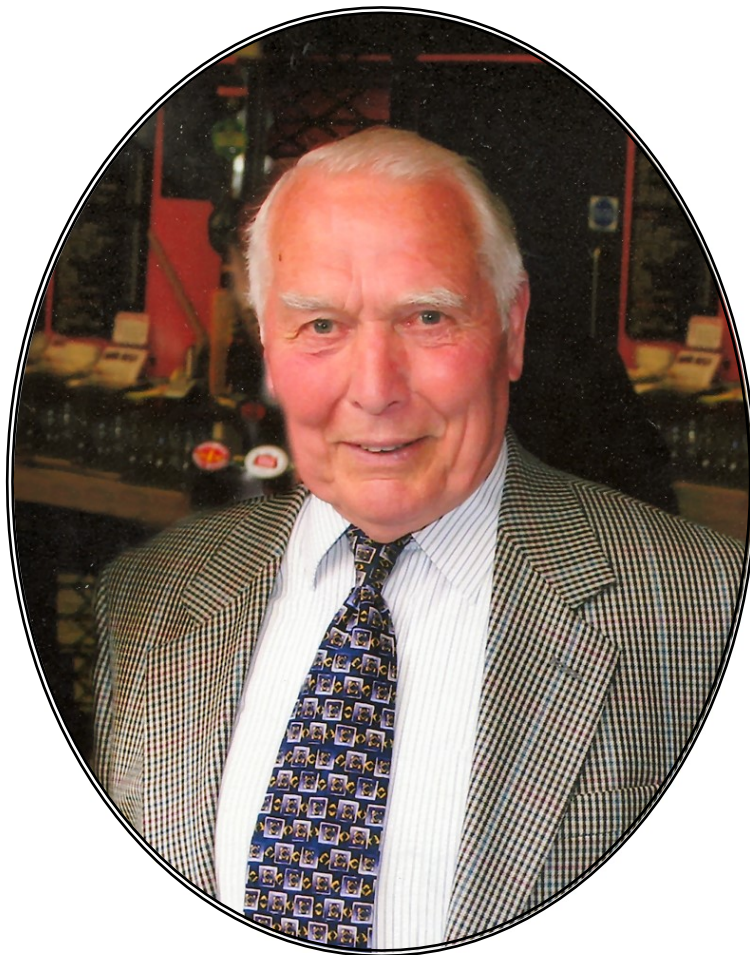


*In Loving Memory*  
*of*

Edward John Edworthy  
'Jack'

8<sup>th</sup> October 1921 - 4<sup>th</sup> October 2018



St Boniface Church, Whipton

Friday 2<sup>nd</sup> November 2018 at 12 noon

Service led by the Reverend John Byatt

## **Introduction and Opening Prayers**

### **Hymn**

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the everlasting king.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

### **The Collect**

**Reading**  
*John 14, 1-6*

### **Tributes**

## **Prayers**

(concluding with 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.

## **Hymn**

The day thou gavest, Lord is ended,  
The darkness falls at thy behest;  
To thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

## **Commendation**

## **The Nunc Dimittis**



Jack's family would like to thank you all for being here today, and warmly invite you to join them for light refreshments at The Exeter Arms, Middlemoor following this service, where they will join you after the private cremation.

Donations in memory of Jack for  
***Children's Hospice South West***  
may be given by retiring collection or sent to  
LeRoy Funerals, 10 Alphington Road, Exeter, EX2 8HH