

In Loving Memory
of



Colin Harold Cooke

16th July 1933 - 11th September 2018

St Peter's Church, Leire

Friday 28th September 2018
at 3.00 pm



Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Greensleeves

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION



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.



READING

Psalm 23

READING

St John's Gospel, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

ADDRESS AND EULOGY

Reverend T. Colling



HYMN

In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack:
his wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been;
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.



PRAYERS

HYMN

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
and her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call You,
come, O Lord of Hosts, today:
you have promised loving kindness,
hear your servants as they pray;
bless your people now before you,
turn our darkness into day.

Hear the cry of all your people,
what they ask and hope to gain:
what they gain from you, for ever
with your chosen to retain,
and hereafter in your glory
evermore with you to reign.

Praise and honour to the Father,
praise and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
while unending ages run.



POEM

He Is Gone

You can shed tears that he is gone,
or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he's gone,
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back,
or you can do what he'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

David Harkins

COMMENDATION

COMMITTAL

in the churchyard extension



*I asked for strength and God gave me difficulties to make me strong.
I asked for wisdom and God gave me problems to solve.
I asked for prosperity and God gave me brawn and brains to work.
I asked for courage and God gave me dangers to overcome.
I asked for patience and God placed me in situations where I was forced to wait.
I asked for love and God gave me troubled people to help.
I asked for favours and God gave me opportunities.
I asked for everything so I could enjoy life.
Instead, He gave me life so I could enjoy everything.
I received nothing I wanted, I received everything I needed.
My prayers were answered.*

Colin's family thank you for being here today and
warmly invite you for refreshments in
Leire Village Hall to share further memories of Colin.

Donations in memory of Colin would be appreciated for the
Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution
at the end of the service.
Cheques payable to R.A.B.I. can be sent to
Wilf Smith & Son Funeral Directors
Mill Road, Ullesthorpe, Lutterworth, Leicestershire LE17 5DE
Telephone: 01455 209236