

To Celebrate the Life of



Harold's family would like to thank you for your presence here today and for all the kind words and messages of sympathy received.

You are warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at St Denys' Church Hall after the service.

Donations for
Parkinson's UK
will be kindly accepted on the day or via the link
<http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/32936>

Harold Edward Read

2nd April 1927 - 8th July 2017

Abbey Oak Funeral Services
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR
Telephone: 0116 251 5639

St Denys' Church, Evington
Monday 31st July 2017 at 12.45 pm
followed by cremation at Gilroes Crematorium



Commendation

Blessing

Recessional Music

Volare
Dean Martin

Order of Service

conducted by Reverend Liz Wilson

Processional Music

April Showers
Al Jolson

Welcome and Opening Prayer



Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953)

Eulogy and Address

Prayers

including

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

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Poem
Our Grandfather Kept A Garden
read by Gemma Dunn

Reading
Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

