In Loving Memory of



BRIAN BULL

12th August 1937 - 13th December 2016

Markeaton Crematorium, Main Chapel

Friday 23rd December 2016

at 1.20 pm



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

I'll Walk With God Mario Lanza

As the gentle breeze of springtime warms the winter world, a new year begins.

As the golden sun of morning scatters the shadows of the night, a new day begins.

As our Lord Jesus Christ reaches out to take our hand at the gates of the Heavenly Realms, then so a new life begins.

INTRODUCTION

Reverend Pete White

READING

I watch you everyday, I am always very near. I know deep in your heart You realize I am here. I watch you while you sleep In your bed at home, I hear you when you speak to me When you are on your own. You cannot understand The reason why I have gone, But I will never leave you, I am there to keep you strong. Talk to me, I hear you, Though you may not see, We share an unbroken bond That will always be Death won't keep us apart For our love is forever. Just remember me in your heart And one day we will be together. Live your life and live it full, Don't waste a single day, Remember I am always with you Every step of the way.

John F Connor

REFLECTING ON BRIAN'S LIFE

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Your Cheatin' Heart Frankie Laine

READING

Look for me when the tide is high
And the gulls are wheeling overhead,
When the autumn wind sweeps the cloudy sky
And one by one the leaves are shed.
Look for me when the trees are bare
And the stars are bright in the frosty sky,
When the morning mist hangs on the air
And shorter, darker days pass by.

I am there, where the river flows
And salmon leap to a silver moon.

Where the insects hum and the tall grass grows
And sunlight warms the afternoon.

I am there in the busy street,
I take your hand in the city square,
In the market place where the people meet,
In your quiet room – I am there.
I am the love you cannot see
And all I ask is – look for me.



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,
forever and ever. Amen.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

No person is truly alone.

Those who live no more, whom we love,
Echo still within our thoughts, our words, our hearts,
And what they did and who they are
Become a part of all that we are forever.

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION

Speak Softly Love Al Martino The poet Samuel Butler wrote, and I quote:

"I fall asleep in the full and certain hope
That my slumber shall not be broken;
And that though I be all-forgetting,
Yet shall I not be forgotten,
But continue life in thoughts and deeds of those I loved."

FINAL WORDS

BLESSING

DISMISSAL

Journey's End

I have come to the end of my journey And I travel my last weary mile. Forget, if you can, that I ever frowned, Only remember only my smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken, Remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache And remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I stumbled and blundered And sometimes fell by the way, Remember I fought some hard battles – and won, At the close of the day. Then forget to grieve for my going, I don't want you sad for a day, But in Summer just gather some flowers And remember the place where I lay.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Dance With My Father Luther Vandross



