

Service led by Reverend Christopher Harrison

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Cantus in Memoriam by Arvo Pärt

INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways:
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
'Rise up and follow me,
Rise up and follow me!'

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace,
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!

Words :John Greenleaf Whittier Music: C Hubert H. Parry

READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6 and 27

Jesus said to the disciples:

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.'

PSALM 121

sung by the Choir of St Peter's Church, Nottingham, of which both Phillip and Katherine are members

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.



TRIBUTE

POEM

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
(Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die!)

HOMILY

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.

COMMENDATION



AN IRISH BLESSING

by Bob Chilcott

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be ever at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
And the rain fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again,
May God hold you, may God hold you
Ever in the palm of his hand.

EXIT MUSIC

In Paradisum by Maurice Duruflé sung by the Choir of St Peter's Church, Nottingham, of which both Phillip and Katherine are members.

In Paradisum,
Deducant Angeli,
In tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres
Et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem

Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat Et cum Lazaro quondam pauper Aeternam habeas requiem

Into Paradise
May the angels lead you,
May the martyrs welcome you in your coming
And guide you into the holy city
Jerusalem.

A chorus of angels will greet you, And with Lazarus, once a beggar, May you have eternal rest.

The committal will take place at Mansfield Crematorium, Thoresby Chapel

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Horizons by Genesis

EXIT MUSICSnowbound by Genesis















Phillip and all of James' family thank you for all your kind messages of support and love at this sad time, and thank you for attending the service here today.

Donations in memory of James will be for the RSPR

and may be sealed in the envelope within the service sheet and placed in the box on leaving church, sent care of A. W.Lymn, The Family Funeral Service at the address below or with Gift Aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.



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