



In Loving Memory of  
**Gordon William  
Alford**

1st November 1926 ~ 23rd June 2019

Funeral Service  
Monday 8th July 2019  
St Mary Magdalene Church  
Stoke Canon  
11.30am

Service taken by Reverend Katie Cross

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## **Entrance Music**

Herbert von Karajan and the Berlin Philharmonic “Adagio”

### **Hymn**

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.

Dear name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! My Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

### **Eulogy**

by Rob Martin

## Psalm 121

### Hymn

And can it be, that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou my God shouldst die for me?

Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first born seraph tries  
To sound the depth of love divine!  
Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel-minds inquire no more.  
Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel-minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above  
(So freed, so infinite His grace! )  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For, O my God, it found out me!  
Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light:  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread,  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

## **Bible Reading**

John 14: 1-6

## **Address**

## **Prayers**

### **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

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made:  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;  
*Then sings my soul ...*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:  
*Then sings my soul ...*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
To take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!  
*Then sings my soul ...*

## Committal

### Recessional Music

Herbert von Karajan and the Berlin Philharmonic "Adagio"



*Barbara wishes to thank you  
for attending the service today, for your prayers,  
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Gordon are for  
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*You are welcome to join the family after  
the service for light refreshments in  
The Bridge*