

In Loving Memory  
of

John's family would like to thank everyone  
for their kind messages of sympathy and support,  
and a special thank you to the staff at the Town Hall  
and the emergency services who attended to John at the time.

They warmly welcome you to join them for refreshments  
after the service at  
The Swan Hotel,  
High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BL.

Donations, if desired, to  
**Marie Curie.**

If you would like to leave a message of condolence for John,  
light a candle or donate online, please go to  
[www.funeralzone.co.uk/21635](http://www.funeralzone.co.uk/21635)

The **co-operative** funeralcare  
103 High Street, Coleshill, Birmingham B46 3BP  
Telephone: 01675 462276



*John Anthony Lainchbury*

26th November 1940 - 6th September 2016

Friday 30th September 2016

The Parish Church of Sacred Heart and St Teresa  
at 10.00 am  
*followed by*  
Committal at Woodlands Crematorium  
at 11.00 am





*Order of Service*

*Conducted by The Reverend Father Kevin Kavangh*

**COMMITTAL**

**RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

*Amazing Grace*

*Darlene Zschech*



**POEM**

‘What Is Dying’

I am standing on the seashore.  
A ship at my side spreads its white sails to the morning breeze  
And starts for the blue ocean.

It is an object of beauty and strength and I stand and watch it  
Until at length it hangs like a speck of white cloud  
Just where the sea and sky come down to mingle  
With each other.

Then someone at my side says: ‘There! It’s gone.’  
Gone where? Gone from my sight that is all.  
It is just as large in mast and hull and spar as it  
Was when it left my side,  
And just as able to bear its load of living  
Freight to the place of destination.

Its diminished size is in me, not in it;  
And just at the moment when someone at my side says:  
‘There! It’s gone!’  
There are others watching it coming,  
And other voices ready to take up the glad shout  
‘Here it comes!’  
And that is dying.

**OPENING 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;

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;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And 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!

*Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)*

## **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

### **FIRST READING**

Thessalonians, Chapter 4: verses 13-18

We want you to be quite certain about those who have died, to make sure that you do not grieve about them, like other people who have no hope. We believe that Jesus died and rose again, and that it will be the same for those who have died in Jesus: God will bring them with him. At the trumpet of God, the voice of the archangel will call out the command and the Lord himself will come down from Heaven; those who have died in Christ will be the first to rise, and then those of us who are still alive will be taken up into the clouds, together with them, to meet the Lord in the air. So we shall stay with the Lord for ever. With such thoughts as these we will comfort one another.

The Word of the Lord.

## *Woodlands Crematorium*

### **PROCESSIONAL MUSIC**

Nimrod  
*Edward Elgar*

### RECESSIONAL 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.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

### RESPONSORIAL PSALM

**Response: The Lord is my Shepherd;  
there is nothing I shall want**

The Lord is my shepherd;  
There is nothing I shall want.  
Fresh and green are the pastures  
Where He gives me repose.

**Response:**

Near restful waters he leads me,  
To revive my drooping spirits.  
He guides me along the right path;  
He is true to His name.

**Response:**

If I should walk in the valley of darkness  
No evil will I fear.  
You are there with your crook and your staff;  
With these you give me comfort.

**Response:**

You have prepared a banquet for me  
In the sight of my foes.  
My head you have anointed with oil;  
My cup is overflowing.

**Response:**

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me  
All the days of my life.  
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell  
For ever and ever.

**Response:**

### **GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

Alleluia, Alleluia!

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,  
that whoever believes in the Son  
shall have eternal life,  
and that I shall raise him up on the last day.  
Alleluia!

### **GOSPEL**

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place I am going." Thomas said, "Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus said, "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me."

The Gospel of the Lord.

### **HOMILY**

### **INTERCESSIONS**

### **COMMUNION RITE**

*The organist will play Pie Jesu*

### **EULOGY**

*John's sister, Teresa Hart*

### **POEM**

Road To Eternity

Life is but a stopping place,  
A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road,  
To sweet eternity.  
We all have different journeys,  
Different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn some things,  
But never meant to stay.  
Our destination is a place,  
Far greater than we know.  
For some the journey's quicker,  
For some the journey's slow.  
And when the journey finally ends,  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the Lord.