



In Loving Memory  
of  
**Robin**  
**Bruford-Davies**

29th June 1928 ~ 29th March 2017

Funeral Service  
Thursday 27th April 2017  
Exeter & Devon Crematorium  
12.15pm  
St Peter's Chapel

Service conducted by The Reverend Canon Ian Morter

## **The Gathering**

### **Music**

Kyrie Eleison 1 from Bach B Minor Mass

### **Entrance Music**

Off, off said the Stranger - The March Past of the Royal Ulster Rifles

### **Sentences**

### **Introduction**

### **Prayer**

## Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.  
*All things bright...*

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.  
*All things bright...*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.  
*All things bright...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.  
*All things bright...*

# **Tribute**

read by Clara Abrahams

## **Prayers of Penitence**

## **Readings and Address**

### **Psalm 23**

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## **Reading**

1 Corinthians 13

read by Michael Hadfield

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away.

For we know in part and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see in a glass, darkly; but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

## **Address**

The Reverend Canon Ian Morter

## **Prayers**

Response: Lord in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

### **The Collect of The Royal Ulster Rifles**

Almighty God, whose summons strikes the chords of loyal hearts, so awaken in us, The Royal Ulster Rifles, the ancient echoes of Thy call to service, that quick in step and spirit, no onslaught of nature or man may separate us from trust in Thee and one another, through Jesus Christ,  
Our Lord. **Amen.**

### **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 and Farewell**

#### **Hymn**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## **The Committal**

## **The Dismissal**

## **Blessing**

## **Recessional Music**

Sheep May Safely Graze - Bach

Largo, Bach Concerto for Two Violins in D Minor

*Robin's family wish to thank you for attending the service today, for your prayers, messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Robin are for  
ABF The Soldiers Charity  
by retiring collection or c/o  
M. Sillifant & Sons  
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19-20 Holloway Street,  
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*You are welcome to join the family after the service for refreshments at  
The Duckworth Room,  
Exeter Golf & Country Club,  
Topsham Road, Countess Wear.  
Exeter. EX2 7AE*