

Ken's family would like to thank everyone for your attendance here today.

There is an opportunity for family and close friends to meet
and share fond memories of Ken at;

The Buckerell Lodge

Topsham Road

Exeter

EX2 4SQ



If you would like to make a donation in Ken's name, there will be a
collection after the service to benefit the work of

Hospiscare Exeter



www.funeralzone.co.uk/63623



Isca Funeral Services, Constable Court, Fore Street Heavitree, Exeter, EX1 2QJ(01392) 427555

*A gathering in Love to
celebrate & give thanks for the life of*
Kenneth Francis Bush
'Ken'

18th February 1941 - 7th June 2019



Wednesday 26th June 2019

1.30 pm

Exeter and Devon Crematorium

St. Peter's Chapel

Service led by Chas Deacon

Order of Service

Enter to the music

Blackbird by The Beatles

Welcome & Introduction

Eulogy spoken by Stephen

Reflection

Abide with me

The Band of HM Royal Marines

Closing Words

Leave to

Ill Never Find Another You by The Seekers

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.

Poem

God Saw You

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be
So he put his arms around him
And whispered "Come with me."
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And saw him slowly fade away,
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the world!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

The Farewell with words of commendation and committal

Prayers of thanksgiving for Ken's life and strength for his family