

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
KATIE MCGHEE

25th December 1948 - 11th April 2017

Katie's family thank you for being here today
and for all your love and support at this time.

Please join them, after the burial, at
The Richard Herrod Centre
for refreshments and reminiscing.



St James' Church, Porchester
Wednesday 3rd May 2017 at 10.00 am
Service conducted by Reverend Phil Williams

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

G Harrod & Son
9 Church Street
Carlton
Nottingham
NG4 1BJ
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ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Nimrod from *Enigma Variations*

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

AT TITHE GREEN BURIAL GROUND

SENTENCES FROM THE PSALMS

COMMITTAL

BLESSING

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

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye

HYMN

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 Word!

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!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

REFLECTIONS ON KATIE'S LIFE

BIBLE READING

Revelation, Chapter 21: verses 1-7

REFLECTIONS ON THE BIBLE PASSAGE

HYMN

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter (1650)