

In Loving Memory of



Stephen John Sharpe
'Steve'

Sunrise 27th May 1959 – Sunset 7th December 2022

South West Middlesex Crematorium
Saturday 17th December 2022
11.00am

Order of Service

Led by Revd Debs Wignall and Revd Alan Jackson



GATHERING MUSIC

Fanfare For The Common Man

Emerson, Lake and Palmer

ENTRY MUSIC

How Long Will I Love You

The Waterboys

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

HYMN

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God our King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in:
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

EULOGY AND MEMORIES OF STEVE

POEM

Not, How Did He Die, But How Did He Live?

Author Unknown

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?
 These are the units to measure the worth
 Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.
Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?
 But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with words of good cheer,
 To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Nor what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?

PHOTO TRIBUTE

*accompanied by **Fisherman's Blues***

The Waterboys

READING

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-11

REFLECTION MUSIC

Beautiful

Marillion

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.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

The Blessing

Kari Jobe

FINAL BLESSING

MUSIC AS WE LEAVE

Breakthru

Queen





Gone Fishing

by Dalmar Pepper

I've finished life's chores assigned to deliver,
So put me on a boat headed down the river.
Please send along my fishing rod and bait
For I've been invited to the lake at Heaven's gate.
Where every day is one to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't feel sad for me, or start to shiver
I'm fishing with the Master of the river.
We will miss each other for a while,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.
To those that remember me in dreams,
Be happy as I'm angling in the streams.
If others wonder why I'm missing
Just tell them I've gone fishing



The family wish to thank all those gathered here today,
and extend a warm invitation for refreshments
and to continue to share memories of Steve at
Hanworth Royal British Legion Club
22 Cross Street, Hanworth TW13 6QW

If desired, donations in Steve's memory may be made to
The Princess Alice Hospice
or **The Shooting Star**
via the online memorial page at
www.funeralguide.co.uk/obituaries/106605



Brunskill Family Funeral Service
Office: 95 Powder Mill Lane, Twickenham, Middx TW2 6EF
Funeral Home: 13 North Parade, Chessington. KT9 1QL
Tel: 07967 327096
www.brunskillfunerals.co.uk