

# Celebrant: The Reverend Paul Weaver, Acting Rector

Preacher: **The Reverend Philip Bradford** 

Organist: Linda Davies

Pallbearers:
Matthew Barker
Cody Barkla-Mather
Renaldo Navaratnam
Richard Ng
Rory Sandrasegara
Matthew Sheath

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL - "Here I am Lord"

Dan Schutte, Lincoln Minister School Chamber Choir,

Charles Harrison, & Aric Prentice

WELCOME - The Reverend Paul Weaver

#### INTRODUCTION & PRAYER

## **OPENING HYMN -** "There is a green hill far away"

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains he had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good; That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, And we must love him too, And trust in his redeeming blood, And try his works to do.

## **READING -** Tammy Koch

She is gone - Dave Harkins, British poet, 1951
You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left
Your heart can be empty because you can not see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you could do what she would want, smile,
Open your eyes, love, and go on.

EULOGY - Rory Sandrasegara

**EULOGY -** David Grant

## **HYMN -** "Guide me, O thou great Redeemer (Bread of Heaven)"

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
Feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

















































## **READING -** Reannon Navaratnam

#### Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

#### READING - Vicki Lees

Earth Prayers - Mary Rogers, adapted from Gaelic

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Of water flowing, rising and falling,
Sometimes advancing, sometimes receding...
May the stream of your life flow unimpeded!
Deep peace of the running wave to you!

Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Which fans your face on a sultry day,
The air which you breathe deeply, rhythmically,
Which imparts to you energy, consciousness, life.
Deep peace of the flowing air to you!

Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Who herself unmoving, harbours the movements
And facilitates the life of the ten thousand creatures,
While resting contented, stable, tranquil.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you!

Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Which stay invisible till darkness falls
And discloses their pure and shining presence
Beaming down in compassion on our turning world.
Deep peace of the shining stars to you!

Deep peace of the watching shepherds to you, Of unpretentious folk who, watching and waiting, Spend long hours out on the hillside, Expecting in simplicity some Coming of the Lord. Deep peace of the watching shepherds to you!

Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you, Who, swift as the wave and pervasive as the air, Quiet as the earth and shining like a star, Breathes into us His Peace and His Spirit. Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you!

## **EULOGY -** Garry Scarborough

**SERMON -** *The Reverend Philip Bradford,* Former Rector of St. George's

## **PRAYER**

SPIRITUAL SONG - "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, Coming for to carry me home? I saw a band of angels coming after me, Coming for to carry me home.

If you get back to heaven before I do, Coming for to carry me home. You'll tell all your friends I'll be coming there too, Coming for to carry me home.

> Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home. Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

## BLESSING

RECESSIONAL - "Time to say Goodbye" Andrea Bocelli

Please join us outside the church for final prayers.



Many thanks for coming to share in this celebration of life for Phe and for your loving support. Following the service you are invited to gather in the church hall for refreshments, and the opportunity to share memories and have a drink to Phe.

Afterwards, as Phe would have liked, we will retire to the Royal Hotel, upstairs at the Elephant Bar.

In lieu of flowers, you are invited to make a donation to your preferred charity or to support the work of St.George's Anglican Church:

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Cover artwork by *Philippa Margaret Affleck* 

