Celebrating the life of Michael Pattison McLennan



12 March 1934 - 7 April 2024

Monday 29th April

2pm Aldingbourne Church, PO20 3TT 3:30pm Chichester Crematorium, PO19 7UH From 4pm The Wilkes Head, PO20 3UT

Entrance Music You and Me Moody Blues

Introduction and Welcome

Hymn

- 1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, be there at our labours, and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3 Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day

Eulogy by Angela Schulewitz

Address given by Fr Paul Armstead

Reading: Psalm 23 by Jocelyn Holmes

¹ The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

- ² He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- ³ He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- ⁴ 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.
- ⁵ Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- ⁶ 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.

Prayers and 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.

Hymn

1 Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm doth bind the restless wave, who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

2 O Saviour whose almighty word the winds and waves submissive heard, who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amid its rage didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood upon the chaos dark and rude, who bad'st its angry tumult cease, and gavest light and life and peace: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power, our brethren shield in danger's hour; from rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them whereso'er they go: and ever let there rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Farewell and Commendation

Closing Music
Isn't life strange *Moody Blues*

HOME JOURNAL

NOVEMBER 14 1935

EVERY WEDNESDAY



"OVER MY SHOULDER—"Goes one care" says the song. But this happy youngster hasn't a care in the big, bright world!"

"But this happy youngster hasn't a care in the big, bright world"

Thank you

The family would like to express their gratitude to everyone who came today.

Husband to Pamela

Brother to Meryon

Father to Andrea, Angela, Adrian and Sara

Uncle to Chris, Belinda, Jos and Alex

Grandfather to Joshua and Eloise

Great Grandfather to Harrison and Beauden and friend to all

Donations

If you would like, please make a donation to Keep Me Breathing, Beauden's life-changing medical treatment charity or Chestnut Tree Hospice, local children's respite centre

in Michael's honour.

The Treasured Sailor by Eloise

In this gentle spring breeze, we wave you off on your final sailing journey, into the horizon. Forever, we shall all hold a treasure trove of fond memories, quips and unwavering love in our hearts. Gentle Grandfather, today we celebrate you and your incredible life.

Now for the final time, onto the wall bars... go!



Sketch by Andrea Schulewitz

"Marine pines have been planted in Dad's honour, their leafy eyes looking out to sea, the place where Dad felt most at ease." *Andrea*