

ST MARY'S CHURCH FUNTINGTON

MONDAY 15th APRIL 2024

AT 3PM



A THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LIFE OF

PATRICK BRIAN OAKLEY SMITH

31ST MAY 1934 – 27TH MARCH 2024

A new command I give you:
Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another.
John 13:34

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE
Edward Elgar, Nimrod (Lux Aeterna) VOCES8
produced by Adrian Peacock

ORDER OF SERVICE

Introduction and Opening Prayers
Rev'd Canon David Nason

HYMN

'At The Name of Jesus'

At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
We should call him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty word.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom he came,
Faithfully he bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death he passed:

Name him, brothers, name him;
With love as strong as death,
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him;
There let him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown him as your captain
In temptation's hour;
Let his will enfold you
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With his Father's glory,
With his angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

READING

Book of Wisdom.

Read by Georgia Gogarty (*Granddaughter*)

A reading from the book of Wisdom

“The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace. For if before humans, indeed, they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality. Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them and found them worthy of God’s self. As gold in the furnace, God proved them, and as sacrificial offerings God took them to self. Those who trust in the Lord shall understand the truth, and the faithful shall abide with the Lord in love: Because Grace and mercy are with God’s holy ones, and God’s care is with the elect. The Word of the Lord.”

Book of Wisdom 3.1-6

EULOGY

By Nicholas Oakley-Smith and Philippa Gogarty (*Children*)

ADDRESS

Rev'd Canon David Nason

REFLECTION

The Mission: Gabriel’s Oboe

Composed by Ennio Morricone, Orchestra Roma Sinfonietta

HYMN

'Lord of all Hopefulness'

Lord of all hopefulness. Lord of all Joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

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 hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

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.

PRAYERS

God of mercy, Lord of life,
you have made us in your image
to reflect your truth, your light and your love:
we give you thanks for Brian,
for the grace, the mercy and the love he received from you,
and shared amongst us all
for all that was good in his life,
for the memories we treasure today and always will.

Amen





Heavenly Father your mighty power brings joy out of grief
and life out of death.

Look in mercy on all who mourn the passing of Brian.
We remember especially all members of his close family, his wider
family, his many friends
And all who knew him.

Give them patient faith in times of darkness and
Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Amen

You are tender towards your children
and your mercy is over all your works.
Give us all the wisdom and grace to use aright
the time that is left to us here on earth,
to turn to Christ and follow in his steps
in the way that leads to everlasting life.

Amen

Read by India Oakley-Smith (*Granddaughter*),
Thomas Gogarty (*Grandson*)
and Dominic Gogarty (*Grandson*)

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All

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.

NUNC DIMITTIS

*Composed by Charles Villiers Stanford
Sung by Choir of King's College Cambridge*

Now, Lord, let your servant go in peace:
Your word has been fulfilled.
My own eyes have seen the salvation
Which you have prepared in the sight of every people;
A light to reveal you to the nations
And the glory of your people Israel.
Luke 2.29-32

Glory to the Father and to the Son
And to the Holy Spirit;
As it was in the beginning is now
And shall be for ever.
Amen.

AFTERGLOW

Read by Luke Oakley-Smith (*Grandson*)

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

By Helen Lowie Marshall

BLESSING

Go forth into the world in peace.
Be of good courage.
Hold fast that which is good.
Render to no one evil for evil.
Strengthen the fainthearted.
Support the weak. Help the afflicted.
Honour everyone.
Love and serve the Lord,
Rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;
And the blessing of God Almighty,
The Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
Be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

HYMN

'Thine be The Glory'

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright remnant rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where they body lay.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless in the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life;
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

DISMISSAL

'Lord of the Dance'
Composed by John Rutter
Organist Paul Wren



Donations to The Motor Neurone Disease Association (MND)
may be made through reynoldsfunerals.co.uk
Please enter 'Oakley Smith' and click 'Donations'.

Please join the family afterwards in the Church Hall for refreshments.