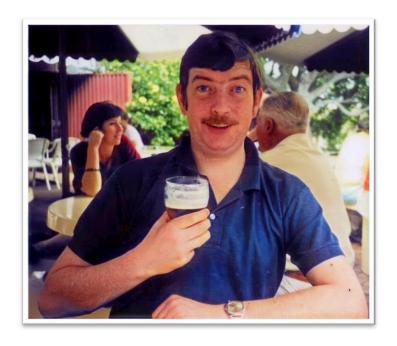
Thanksgiving Service for

Míchael March



10th March 1956 - 24th June 2024

Monday 8th July 2024 at 12.00 noon The Gordon Chapel

ENTRANCE MUSIC

WELCOME

by Reverend Gaz Daly

Hymn - Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire! I will not cease from mental fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land.

EULOGY AND MEMORIES

From Michael's Sisters

Psalm 23

The Lords my shepherd, I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures

He leads me beside quiet waters, he restores my soul.

He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,

For you are with me; your rod and your staff they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life,

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John 14: 1-6

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Address

By Reverend Gaz Daly

Hymn - Ahide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and strength can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies, Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Prayers Followed by The Lord's Prayer

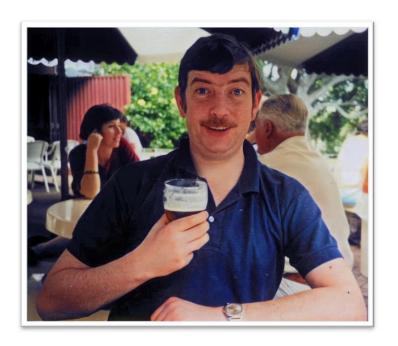
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

THE DISMISSAL

EXIT MUSIC

Michael's family thank you for being with them today and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments after the service upstairs in the Catering Suite.



c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd. 92-94 Broadwater Street West, Worthing, West Sussex, BN14 9DE Tel: 01903 206299.