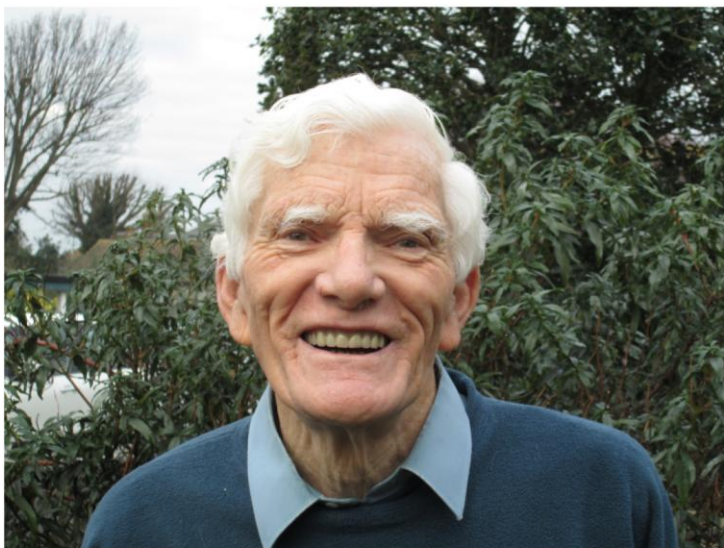


Patrick John Brooks
Pat
1927 ~ 2025



Rustington Parish Church
20 May 2025
at 2pm

Order of Service

Entry Music ~ Chanson de Matin by Edward Elgar

Welcome

The Revd Natalie Bawcutt

Hymn

How Great thou art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Tributes

Steve Stordy, Colleague from Burundi
Alison Guinness, family friend
Andy Brooks, Pat's son

Hymn

The King of Love

The King of love my shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth
And, where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed
But yet in love he sought me
And on his shoulder gently laid
And home, rejoicing, brought me

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me
Thy rod and staff my comfort still
Thy cross before to guide me

Thou spreadst a table in my sight
Thine unction grace bestoweth
And, oh, what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so, through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever

Bible Reading

John 10: 1~10

read by Jeremy Brooks, Pat's son

Address

The Revd Natalie Bawcutt

Hymn

Praise to the holiest

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways!

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive, and should prevail;

And that the highest gift of grace
should flesh and blood refine:
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine.

O generous love! that he who smote
in man for man the foe,
the double agony in Man
for man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his brethren, and inspire
to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways!

Prayers

Led by the Revd Canon Mark Standen

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

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 raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, 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.

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.

Commendation

Blessing

Closing Music ~ Nimrod by Edward Elgar
Organist: George Jones

IMAGINE

stepping on shore and finding it heaven

IMAGINE

touching a hand and finding it God's

IMAGINE

breathing new air and finding it celestial

IMAGINE

waking up in glory and finding it home.

From a hymn by James Buchanan Coats (1901-1961)

All are welcome to join Pat's family in the church hall
afterwards for refreshments

If you would like to make a donation in Pat's memory,
it will go to Friends of Burundi.

Relief, development and education in Burundi
and support the Christian Church of Burundi.

If you want to give online,
you can do so at <https://patrickbrooks.muchloved.com>
via the QR Code below:



Or sent c/o H. D. Tribe Ltd
63 Sea Lane
Rustington BN16 2RQ
or online at www.hdtribe.co.uk

The service is being recorded and can be viewed via
www.visual-memorials.co.uk/patrick-brooks