

St John the Baptist Church  
Puttenham

In Loving Memory of



**Patrick Yarnold**

21st March 1937 – 29th March 2025

Wednesday, 30th July 2025  
11.30am

# GATHERING MUSIC

Theme from Picnic at Hanging Rock

*Gheorghe Zamfir*



## OPENING SENTENCES WELCOME AND PRAYER

*Revd. Stephen Thatcher*

### HYMN

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 now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth 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.

*William Williams (1717-1791)*

## READING

### The Gospel according to St John: Chapter 14

#### Verses 1-6

*Read by Chris Tuckwell*

## HYMN

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight  
All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

*Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)*

## TRIBUTES

*Read by Alan and Thomas Sutcliffe*

## HYMN

Father, hear the prayer we offer:  
Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
But for strength, that we may ever

Live our lives courageously.  
Not forever in green pastures  
Do we ask our way to be,  
But the steep and rugged pathway  
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not forever by still waters  
Would we idly, quiet stay;  
But would smite the living fountains  
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,  
In our wanderings be our Guide;  
Through endeavour, failure, danger,  
Father, be Thou at our side.

Let our path be bright or dreary,  
Storm or sunshine be our share;  
May our souls in hope unwearied  
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

*Love Maria Whitcomb Willis (1824-1908)*





## READING

### Gate of the Year

*Read by Michael Shaw*

And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year:  
“Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.”

And he replied:

“Go out into the darkness and  
put your hand into the Hand of God.  
That shall be to you better than light  
and safer than a known way.”

So I went forth, and finding the Hand of God,  
trod gladly into the night.

And He led me towards the hills  
and the breaking of day in the lone East.

*Minnie Louise Haskins*



## **ADDRESS**

*Revd. Stephen Thatcher*

## **PRAYERS**

*including*

### **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

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.

*Words: William Blake (1757-1827)*

*Tune: Jerusalem by CHH Parry (1848-1918)*

## FOLLOWED BY BLESSING

*Revd. Stephen Thatcher*

## **RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

**Eriskay Love Lilt**

*Marjorie Kennedy-Fraser*

## **NUNC DIMITTIS**



Thank you all for your kind words of support and comfort following the sad loss of Patrick, and for being here today.

The family invites you to join them after the service at  
The Marwick Hall, School Lane, Puttenham.



Donations kindly given in memory of Patrick will go to:  
**Friends of Puttenham Church**  
for information on how to donate please contact Louise



Funeral arrangements by  
Gorrings Funeral Directors  
55 Hare Lane, Farncombe, Godalming, Surrey GU7 3EF.  
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