

Celebrating The Life Of
Richard Salter

22nd March 1942 - 16th October 2024



Friday 8th November 2024 at 12:30 p.m.
The Gordon Chapel



Music On Entry
Summertime
Janis Joplin

Introduction
A reminiscence of Richard's Life

Siblings Eulogy
Read by Martin Salter

Music For Reflection & Visual Tribute
Nimrod
London Symphony Orchestra

Reading
St John Ch. 14

Jesus said to his apostles, "Do not let your hearts be troubled; you trust in God, trust also in me. There are many rooms in my father's house, if there were not I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you and after I have prepared a place for you I shall return to take you with me so that where I am there you may be also.

Hymn

The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

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

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.
O still, small voice of calm.

Poem

Miss Me, Let Go

Read by Gary Smith

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me.
I want no tears in a gloom-filled room, why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little—but not for long, and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared, Miss me—but let me go.

For this journey we all must take, and each must go alone,
Its all part of the master plan, a step on the road home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to your friends that we know.
And bury your sorrow in doing good works, Miss me—but let me go.

Prayers Of Commendation

Blessing

Final Music

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Red Nichols & His 5 Pennies feat. Danny Kaye

You are warmly invited to gather after the service
for refreshments upstairs in
The Catering Suite



Donations in memory of Richard can be made via
richardsalter.muchloved.com
or by sending a cheque, payable to
St Barnabas House
c/o Ian Hart Funeral Service Ltd.
92-94 Broadwater Street West, Worthing,
West Sussex, BN14 9DE Tel: 01903 206299.

