# A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of





Thursday 25th February 2021 at 11.00am

St John's Church, Harpenden

Service conducted by David Nye

Music before the Service

#### Welcome & Opening Prayer

## 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 these 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.

# Poem 'Grandma'

read by Rachael Young

We thought of you with love today But that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday and the days before that too.

We think of you in silence, We often speak your name. All we have are our memories And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake with which we'll never part. God has you in his keeping We have you in our hearts.

# Reading John 14.1-6

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.'

## **Family Memories**

#### Hymn 'The Lord's My Shepherd (23rd Psalm)'

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 in 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 for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

#### Address

#### Prayers

#### 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 'Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven'

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To his feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me his praise should sing: Praise him! praise him! praise him!, Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour To our fathers in distress; Praise him still the same for ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise him! praise him! praise him!, Glorious in his faithfulness. Father like he tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Praise him! praise him! praise him!, Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him, Ye behold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before him; Dwellers all in time and space. Praise him! praise him! praise him!, Praise with us the God of grace.

# Commendation

#### Blessing

#### Closing Music 'Toccata in D Minor' Bach

Organist: Roger Carter Soloist: Nina Vinther









A donation in Josephine's memory may be made, if desired, for Parkinson's UK at https://www.parkinsons.org.uk/donate