Prayers:- Each prayer ends in a short period of silence followed by the words
"Lord in your mercy"

We all say "hear our prayer

Reading 'Of Garden'

(Francis Bacon 1561-1626)

Hymn

All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small, All things wise and wonderful, The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings: All things ...

The purple-headed mountain, The river running by, The sunset and the morning That brightens up the sky: All things ...

The cold wind in the winter, The pleasant summer sun, The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one: All things ...

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell, How great is God Almighty, Who has made all things well: All things

Commendation and Committal

The family would like to thank you all for your kindness and sympathy and invite you to join them at 'The Journey's End' afterwards.

The Parish Church of All Hallows Ringmore



Ardene Claverdon Bennett

1st May 1920-25th January 2008

Friday, 1st February 2008 at 11.00a.m.

Order of Service

Pastoral Introduction

Hymn

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father There is no shadow of turning with thee; Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not; As thou hast been thou forever wilt be

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see: All I have needed thy hand hath provided, Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above. Join with all nature in manifold witness To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. Great is thy etc

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside. Great is thy etc

Bible Verses

Romans 8, 38,39 1 Timothy 6.7; Job 1.21b Lamentations 3, 22,23 Matthew 5.4

Prayer

Reading Psalm 139 Brian Stark

Crimond

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 through death's dark vale, My table Thou hast furnished Yet will I fear none ill: For thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

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.

Tributes

Bill Palmer Paul Noon Kevin Conru

The minister invites the people to pray:-

Merciful father, Hear our prayer and comfort us; Renew our trust in your son whom you raised from the dead; Strenghten our faith that all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the holy spirit, one God now and forever. Amen

Reading

1 Corinthians 15: 51-55 Dennis Collinson

Address

given by Rev. John Elliott

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord is ended, The darkness falls at thy behest: To thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all thy creatures own thy sway.