

### Hymn

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

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

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

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

5. 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 .....*

### The Blessing

May the road rise to meet you,  
May the wind be always on your back,  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
May the rains fall softly on the roads you travel.  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the hollow of his hand.



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*Andrea and family warmly invite you to join them for  
refreshments at the Journeys End Inn  
after the service  
and thank you for your support and comfort today.  
May God bless you and keep you, and give you a  
safe journey home.*  
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## Thanksgiving and Celebration Service for the life of

### David Young

7th October 1924—29th September 2009



All Hallows Church, Ringmore

Friday 16th October 2009  
at 12.30pm

A retiring offering will be shared between  
The Royal British Legion and The Devon Air Ambulance Trust

**All.** Stand as the family enter,  
escorted by Standard bearer of the Royal British Legion  
and the tune of 'Love Divine'

### **Bible Verses**

'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord. 'Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

*John 11.25,26*

God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life.

*John 3.16*

### **Introduction**

#### **Hymn**

1. Eternal Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidd's the mighty ocean deep  
It's own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,  
And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
Who walkedst upon the foaming deep,  
and calm amidst the storm didst sleep  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3. O Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the waters dark and rude,  
Who bid their angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour:  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them whereso'er they go:  
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

#### **Prayer**

#### **Tribute**

*by Ian Minchin*

### **Prayer together**

Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

### **Readings by children of the family**

#### **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 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.

#### **Reading John 6 : 27-35**

*Tim Johnson*

#### **The Address**

In the rising of the sun, and in it's going down we remember him.  
In the blowing of the wind, and in the chill of winter, we remember him.  
In the opening of the buds and the warmth of the summer, we remember him.  
In the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn, we remember him.  
In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember him.

#### **The Last Post**

*(with Standard Dipping)*

A short silence, then prayers, each followed by a short silence, then

Lord, in your mercy

**All. Hear our prayer**

Say together—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.

## “Sea-Fever”

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,  
And a gray mist on the sea's face and a gray dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whetted knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,  
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

John Masefield (1878-1967).