

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.

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.

CLOSING PRAYER AND BLESSING

MUSIC AS YOU LEAVE THE CHURCH
Calypsos from the West Indies circa 1960

If you would care to make a donation to the Parkinsons Society,
a plate is towards the back of the church

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



June Milne-Smith

4th July 1921- 31st May 2010

MUSIC
Old time favourites

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
Michael Tagent

HYMN
Be still, for the presence of the Lord

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear:
in Him no sin is found -
we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned:
how awesome is the sight -
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace -
no work too hard for Him.
In faith receive from Him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

OPENING PRAYER AND READING

EULOGY
David Milne-Smith on behalf of the family

HYMN
We love the place, O God

We love the place, O God,
wherein Thine honour dwells;
the joy of Thine abode
all earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
wherein Thy servants meet;
and Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the word of life,
The word that spells of peace,
of comfort in the strife,
and joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
of mercies freely given;
but O we long to know
the triumph-song of heaven.

Lord Jesus, give us grace,
on earth to love Thee more,
in heaven to see Thy face,
and with Thy saints adore.

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

HYMN
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended

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.