

Like the first bird
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the World!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

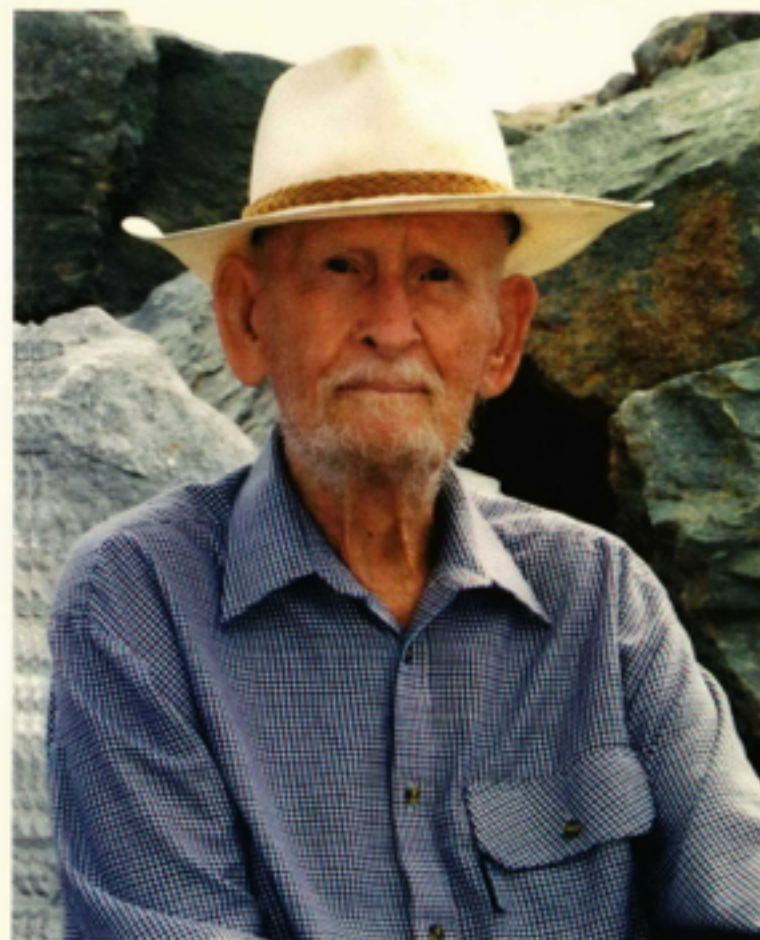
CLOSING PRAYER AND BLESSING

MUSIC AS YOU LEAVE THE CHURCH
Calypsos from the West Indies

If you would care to make a donation, monies will be shared between the Parkinsons Society and All Hallows Church, Ringmore. A plate is towards the back of the church.



Service to celebrate the life of



John Milne-Smith

15th December 1914 - 21st January 2011

MUSIC
John's favourite classics

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION
Michael Tagent

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.

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.

OPENING PRAYER

READING
read by Alison Griffiths

HYMN
Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,

Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

READING
read by Ian Milne-Smith

HYMN
Abide with me

Abide with me;
Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens;
Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail,
And comforts flee:
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close
Ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grown dim,
Its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight,
And tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross
Before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom,
And point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks,
And earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

EULOGY
David Milne-Smith

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

HYMN
Morning has broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken