

You are tender towards your children and your mercy is over all your works. Heal any memories of hurt and failure. Give us the wisdom and grace to use aright the time that is left to us here on earth, to turn to Christ and follow in his steps in the way that leads to everlasting life. Silence Lord, in your mercy. *All hear our prayer.*

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray
All 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

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.

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

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

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

COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Let us commend Alan to the mercy of God our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept.

God our creator and redeemer, by your power Christ conquered death and entered into glory. Confident of his victory and claiming his promises, we entrust Alan to your mercy in the name of Jesus our Lord, who died and is alive and reigns with you, now and for ever.

All Amen.

THE COMMITTAL

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, slow to anger and of great goodness. As a father is tender towards his children, so is the Lord tender to those that fear him. For he knows of what we are made; he remembers that we are but dust. Our days are like the grass; we flourish like a flower of the field; when the wind goes over it, it is gone and its place will know it no more. But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever and ever toward those that fear him and his righteousness upon their children's children.

We have entrusted Alan to God's mercy, and we now commit his body to the ground: earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our frail bodies that they may be conformed to his glorious body, who died, was buried, and rose again for us. To him be glory for ever.

All Amen.

GOING AWAY

BLESSING

IN LOVING MEMORY OF **ALAN KING**



22ND FEBRUARY 2013

ST LAWRENCE CHURCH, BIGBURY, 1.30PM

'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

We brought nothing into the world, and we take nothing out.
The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

1 Timothy 6.7; Job 1.21b

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Matthew 5.4

PASTORAL INTRODUCTION

THE MINISTER MAY SAY A PRAYER

God of all consolation, your Son Jesus Christ was moved to tears at the grave of Lazarus his friend. Look with compassion on your children in their loss; give to troubled hearts the light of hope, and strengthen in us the gift of faith, in Jesus Christ our Lord. *All Amen.*

WE PRAY TOGETHER THE FIRST PRAYER ON YOUR SERVICE SHEET...

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.

TRIBUTE

HYMN

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!
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!

READING

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight,
I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.
(Mary Frye 1932)

ADDRESS

HYMN

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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

PRAYERS

God of mercy, Lord of life, you have made us in your image to reflect your truth and light; we give you thanks for Alan, for the grace and mercy he received from you, for all that was good in his life, for the memories we treasure today.
Especially we thank you for.....

Silence

Lord, in your mercy. *All hear our prayer.*

You promised eternal life to those who believe. Remember for good this your servant Alan as we also remember him. Bring all who rest in Christ into the fullness of your kingdom where sins have been forgiven and death is no more.

Silence Lord, in your mercy. *All hear our prayer.*

Your mighty power brings joy out of grief and life out of death. Look in mercy on Mary, Andy & Yogi, Jane and their families, the wider family and friends and all who mourn. Give them patient faith in times of darkness. Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Silence Lord, in your mercy. *All hear our prayer.*

Alan was a great outdoor man, He loved animals + birds, Pottering around in the garden, + would think nothing of getting up at 6AM, + be out mowing the lawns by 7AM, much to the annoyance of some of the neighbours who wanted a quiet lie in at the weekends.

He especially liked cows + was a handsman at howe's Manor farm looking after + milking a beautiful Jersey herd.

As a young lad he was a bit of a teeraway.

During the war, he + a couple of mates, got up on the roof of the Institute at Bigbury village, when a group of home guard Soldiers were having a meeting, and they ~~threw~~ through a load of sweets down the chimney. It wasn't long before the doors burst open, smoke pouring + the men coughing + spluttering with it. needless to say Alan + bo were hiding, but could see what was happening.

Another time Alan his brother + a mate took the Reverend bow's bicycle, climbed a tree + tied it to a branch, They should have been at school + Rev how was looking for them, they had locked themselves in a room, which had a knot hole in the door, Rev how bent down to look + was shouting, "I know you are in there", + as he looked in Alan poked his finger through the hole right in Rev how's eye.

Alan's brother Russell, told us this one:

Alan used to go fishing behind the island with friends, they would find a large stone, tie a rope around it, + use it as an anchor whilst fishing. It was Alan's turn to get the stone, but as he was getting into the boat he tripped + threw the stone through

the bottom of the boat, they all had to sit in the
back to try to keep the boat with the hole out of the
water, & they managed to get back to shallaborough
we have many happy memories of him

Snooster, always helpful

! still goes on.

clean, it's great, it needs for those who played
Built "for the boys"

nts

FEB 15th 2013

place your family announcement please telephone 01548 853334 by 4pm Wednesday

Obituaries

MARGARET JOLLY

Wife of John (deceased). Died suddenly on Saturday 9th February. Loving mother to Cathy and son in law Keith. Granny to Megan and Richard, great nanny Jolly, to Ella and Jolly to Jack. Will be sadly missed by all the family and those who knew her.

Funeral service at 2pm on Friday 22nd February at Dodbrooke Church.

Family flowers only, but donations if desired to Devon Air Ambulance c/o Savill Funeral Services, Moorland, Lower Union Road, Kingsbridge TQ7 1EF.

King Alan Michel

Passed away in his sleep on Sunday 10th February 2013.

Darling husband of Mary. Beloved dad of Andi, Yogi and Jane. Beloved dad in law of Annie and Emily, Daddad to Charlie and grandad to Rob, Jo, Oliver, Lucie and Alex.

Will be sadly missed by all his Family and Friends

Funeral service is hoped to take place at St Lawrence Church Bigbury on Friday 22nd February 2013 at 1.30pm.

Please wear something blue, anything! Family flowers only, donations if desired to Devon Air Ambulance, Alzheimer's Society and Chestnut Appeal.

Please check with J D Andrews on Thursday 21st to confirm date and time of funeral. 01548 852997

**ROBERTS
Richard (Dickon)**

Passed away peacefully at home on Wednesday 13th February, aged 93.

In Memoriam

**TERRY
JONES**

13-02-2011

You are loved and missed every day

Kath x

NORSWORTHY

William

February 16th, 1995

Memories of a loving husband and dad.

Sylvia, Philip and Martyn.

ROBERTS

Martin

18-02-2009

Treasured Dad and Grandad

Loved and missed so very much

Love Ann, Terry, Daniel, and Aaron.

MITCHELMORE - Gwendoline on February 20th 1982; Shirley (Domom) on February 9th 1974. Always in our thoughts. David, Jonathan and Paul.

TUCKER - Elsie Joyce. In loving memory of my dear wife Joyce who died on the 19th February

Thanks

**John & Hazel
TYDEMAN**

Following John's recent stay in hospital, we would like to thank all who attended him, for their excellent care in Torbay Hospital, and the Dartmouth District Nurses, and Physiotherapist who visited him at home. We also thank all our friends, relatives and Chapel for their support and prayers, and Derek for providing transport whenever needed; Mike for tending to dustbins etc; Peter for the paper delivery and to Dr. Elyson-Lewis for his support throughout. May God bless you all

Birth

**TALL-WILLS
To Steve & Lisa**

On the 9th February 2013 a Daughter

**LAILA
FRANCISCIA**

A welcome sister for Bethany

Congratulations from both families



7th Birthday