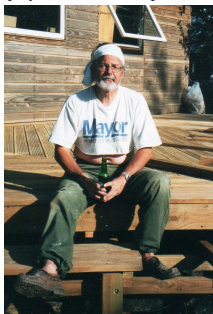


“Goodbye” (N Taylor)
The church is full of people
who have come to say goodbye.
But no-one wants to see you go,
and we’re all left asking “why”?

In our pain and tears we share
a heartache that cannot heal,
but in our minds we will keep
memories no-one can steal.

We all can feel your hand in ours,
and see your living face.
You haven’t gone. I feel you here,
a love I can’t replace.

You meant so much to each of us,
and in our hearts you’ll always be.
I hope you can see how precious you were



Irish music and sea shanties

Welcome

Introduction and opening prayer

Hymn

Fight the good fight with all thy might.
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right.
Lay hold of life, and it shall be
thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God’s good grace.
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face.
Life with its path before thee lies.
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide.
His boundless mercy will provide.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.

Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near.
He changeth not, and thou art dear.
Only believe, and thou shalt see
that Christ is all in all to thee.

Tribute

Given by Sean Jones

Thanksgiving Service

for the life of

Alan William McCarthy

4th May 1945 – 13th November 2013



All ... more

25th November 2013

Conducted by Michael Tagent

Ecclesiastes 3:1-6,
read by Ron Williams

A Song by Noel Murphy

Hymn

When a knight won his spurs in the stories of old,
he was gentle and brave, he was gallant and bold,
with a shield on his arm and a lance in his hand,
for God and for valour he rode through the land.

No charger have I, and no sword by my side,
yet still to adventure and battle I ride.
Though back into storyland giants have fled,
and the knights are no more and the dragons are dead.

Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed
‘gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed.
And let me set free, with the sword of my youth,
from the castle of darkness, the power of the truth.

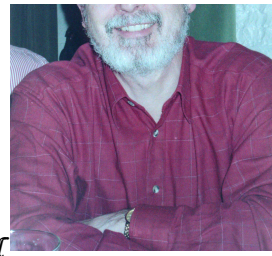
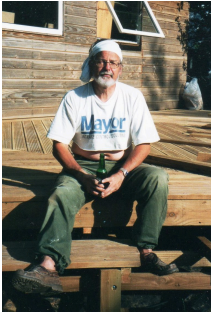
Poem

“A life well lived” by Marcel Proust.
Read by Rob Batten

Prayers

Blessings

and in our hearts you'll always be.
I hope you can see how precious you were



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Tribute

Given by Sean Jones

Poem

"I'm Free", by Shannon Lee Moseley.
Read by Phill Errett

Ecclesiastes 3.1-6,
read by Ron Williams

A Song by Noel Murphy

Hymn

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Read by Rob Batten

Prayers

Blessing

Alan's favourite music