



## WELCOME & INTRODUCTION -The Revd. Tom Honey

### HYMN - The King of love my shepherd is

The King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul he leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love he sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth:  
And O what transport of delight  
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house for ever.

### PSALM 121

- 1 I lift up my eyes to the hills:  
but where shall I find help?
- 2 My help comes from the Lord:  
who has made heaven and earth.
- 3 He will not suffer your foot to stumble:  
and he who watches over you will not sleep.
- 4 Be sure he who has charge of Israel:  
will neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 The Lord him self is your keeper:  
the Lord is your defence up on your right hand;
- 6 the sun shall not strike you by day  
nor shall the moon by night.
- 7 The Lord will defend you from evil:  
it is he who will guard your life.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

### READING - John 14 1-6

### ADDRESS - The Revd. Tom Honey

PRAYERS - The Revd. Bob Nichols

COMMENDATION

HYMN - Praise my soul, the King of heaven

Praise my soul, the King of heaven:  
 To his feet thy tribute bring.  
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
 Who like me his praise should sing?  
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!  
 Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
 To our fathers in distress;  
 Praise him still the same for ever,  
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!  
 Glorious in his faithfulness.

Fatherlike, he tends and spares us;  
 Well our feeble frame he knows;  
 In his hands he gently bears us,  
 Rescues us from all our foes.  
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!  
 Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;  
 Ye behold him face to face;  
 Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
 Dwellers all in time and space.  
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!  
 Praise with us the God of grace.

BLESSING

May the ground rise to meet you,  
 May the wind be always at your back,  
 May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
 And the rains fall soft upon your fields  
 And until we meet again  
 May God keep you in the hollow of his hand



The committal will take place at Oxford Crematorium.  
Refreshments are available for everyone at The Coach House, Quarry  
Road.  
Donations in memory of Betty should be sent at her request to Help  
The Aged.

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor  
principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor  
height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to  
separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

