

A Service of Thanksgiving
For the Life of



Kevin Horley

17th March 1948 – 7th January 2019

St. Nicholas Church, Ashchurch
Thursday 17th January 2019
At 11.30am

Processional Music

'Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring' by Johann Sebastian Bach

The Gathering

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Tune: Praise, my soul

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

Father-like, 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.

Tribute

Poem

read by Kate Mason

The Collect

Psalm 23

- ¹ The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.
² He makes me lie down in green pastures
and leads me beside still waters.
³ He shall refresh my soul
and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
⁴ Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
⁵ You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me;
you have anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.
⁶ Surely goodness and loving mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians Ch 13, read by Peter Horley

Short Address

Hymn

How Great Thou Art,

Tune: How great thou art.

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountains grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze
Then sings my soul, ...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing;
sent him to die - I scarce can take it in:
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul, ...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow with humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

Prayers, concluding with

The Lord's Prayer

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

The Day thou gavest, Lord is ended

Tune: St. Clement

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.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands; and grows forever,
till all the creatures own thy sway.

The Commendation

Closing Prayer

Recessional Music

*'Toccata' (Allegro) from the Organ Symphony No. 5 in F minor
composed by Charles-Marie Widor*

At the Crematorium

Processional Music

“Precious Lord, hold my hand” sung by Sister Rosseta Tharpe

Words of Scripture

Final Prayer and Blessing

Recessional Music

‘Dance with my Father again’ sung by Luther Vandross



Thank you for being here today and for your kind wishes and support.

We invite you to join us for refreshments
where we can further reminisce about Kevin

at :

The Anchor
42 High Street
Tewkesbury
GL20 5BH

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