

In Loving Memory

of

Andrew Anthony

06.12.43 – 29.09.11

“...I am the resurrection and the life;
The one who believes in me
shall live, even though they die,
and whoever lives by believing in me
will never die.”

John 11: 25-26

Hymn

When I survey, the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my riches gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most;
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet'
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Prayer

Address

Hymn

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 need Thy presence every passing hour;
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O 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.

Prayer

At the graveside

Reading: Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not be in want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside still waters,
He restores my soul.
He guides me in paths of righteousness for his names sake.

Even 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.

You prepare a table before me
In the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup overflows.
Surely goodness and love will follow me
All the days of my life,
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Committal

Prayer