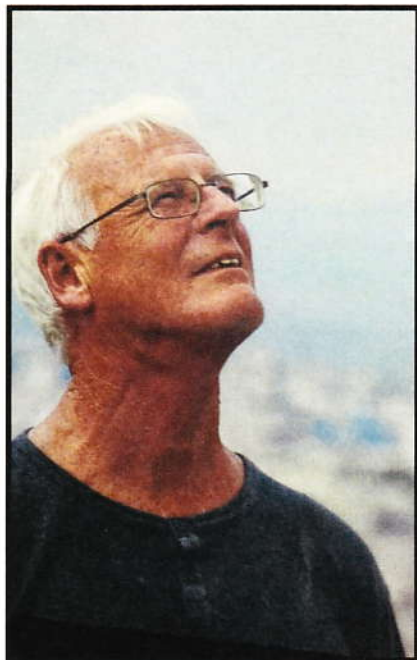


A Thanksgiving Service to Celebrate the Life of



John Martin Commerford

11th January 1951 – 29th May 2017

All Saints Church, Tilford
Friday, 23rd June 2017

4:00 pm



*For when the one great scorer comes
To write against your name
He marks not that you won or lost
But how you played the game.*

Henry Grantland Rice (1880 - 1954)

Order of Service

Introductory Music

Torna a Surriento

Sung by Veronique Vallet

Welcome

Reverend Canon Heather Humphrey

Hymn

Be Still (For the Presence of the Lord is Here)

Be still, for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still, for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour he is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant king of light
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister his grace
No work too hard for him
In faith receive from him
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place

Opening Prayer

Tribute

by Martin Phillips

Tribute

*by Roger Grogut & Adrian Walker
read by Adrian Walker*

Tribute

by Philippa Ridout

Tribute

by Hamish & Alistair Macdonald

A Sister's Tribute

*by Jean Doering
read by Nigel Martyn*

Reflective Music

*La vie en rose
Sung by Veronique Vallet*

Hymn
All Things Bright and Beautiful

Refrain: 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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

Refrain

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

Refrain

Poetry Reading

Read by Colombe Villaume

Demain, dès l'aube...

Demain, dès l'aube, à l'heure où blanchit la campagne,
Je partirai. Vois-tu, je sais que tu m'attends.
J'irai par la forêt, j'irai par la montagne.
Je ne puis demeurer loin de toi plus longtemps.

Je marcherai les yeux fixés sur mes pensées,
Sans rien voir au dehors, sans entendre aucun bruit,
Seul, inconnu, le dos courbé, les mains croisées,
Triste, et le jour pour moi sera comme la nuit.

Je ne regarderai ni l'or du soir qui tombe,
Ni les voiles au loin descendant vers Harfleur,
Et quand j'arriverai, je mettrai sur ta tombe
Un bouquet de houx vert et de bruyère en fleur.

(Victor Hugo 1802-1885)

Spiritual Reflection

Prayer of Farewell

The Lords Prayer

All

Final Hymn Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold;
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand:
Til we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant land

(William Blake 1757-1827)

Prayer of Commendation

The Blessing

Closing Music

Je ne regrette rien
Sung by Veronique Vallet



All are welcome to attend the interment of the ashes in All Saint's Garden of Remembrance immediately following this service

Laurence would like to invite everyone to join her at the Institute for a party to further celebrate John's wonderful life

Thank you for the love and friendship shown at this sad time

Donations in lieu of flowers, if desired, to Phyllis Tuckwell Hospice c/o Holmes & Family, 167A North Ln, Aldershot GU12 4SY or a contribution towards John's memorial bench to be situated with a view of the Green that he so loved (collection to take place at the Institute)