



The Funeral Service of

John Peter Saunders
1959 — 2014

Held at Park Crematorium, Aldershot

On

Friday 14th February 2014

at 14:15

Service conducted by

Rev Keith Bristow



Procession:- Amazing Grace sung by Nana Mouskouri

Welcome & introduction by: Rev Keith Bristow

Hymn: - **The Lord is my Shepherd**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Reading:- John 14 versus 1 to 6

Tribute by: Chris Stacey

Time for Reflection

Poem:- Death is Nothing at All – Mike Mehta

Prayers:- Concluding with the Lords Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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:- **Dear Lord and Father of Mankind**

Prayers of Commendation:-

The Committal:-

Blessing:-

Music on exit:- “Mad World”

Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.

All is well.

**Refreshments at: Aldershot Traction Club, Weybourne Road,
GU11 3NE - All Welcome**