



A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life of  
**June Mary Skinner**

18th May 1932 ~ 13th November 2015

Thanksgiving Service  
Monday 7th December 2015  
St Leonard's Parish Church  
2.30pm

Service conducted by Reverend Simon Austen



# Welcome

## Hymn

How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss,  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the chosen One,  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross,  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice,  
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

# Introductory Prayer

## Memories from the family

### Hymn

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

Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## **Reading**

Psalm 139:1-6 (to be read by The Revd. Keith Leiper)

O Lord, You have searched me and known me.  
You know when I sit down and when I get up;  
You understand my thought from far off.  
You search my path and my lying down  
and are aware of all my ways.  
For there is not a word on my tongue,  
but behold, O Lord, You know it fully.  
You put Yourself behind and before me,  
and keep Your hand on me.  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
it is lofty, and I cannot fathom it.

## **Sermon**

The Revd. Simon Austen

## **Prayers**

## Hymn

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,  
And I will trust in You alone,  
For Your endless mercy follows me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
And He anoints my head with oil,  
And my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

*And I will trust . . .*

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know.

*And I will trust . . .*

## Final Prayer and Blessing



*Peter, Liz, David, Ruth, Sue and Anne wish to thank you  
for attending the service today, for your prayers,  
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of June are for  
FORCE or O.M.F.  
by retiring collection or c/o  
M. Sillifant & Sons  
Funeral Directors  
19-20 Holloway Street,  
Exeter. EX2 4JD*

*The family would be delighted if you could join them  
for refreshments in the Church Centre*