







After the service, you are all warmly invited to Cobham Sports and Social Club, Merley Park Road, Wimborne BH21 3DA

Donations in memory of Carl are for **The Fire Fighters Charity**

Personal messages, memories and donations may be made online at www.oharafunerals.co.uk
or cheques made payable to the charity may be sent to
Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
38 Rowlands Hill, Wimborne, Dorset BH21 1AW
Telephone: 01202 882134

The Minster, Wimborne

Monday 18th November 2019

Service conducted by The Reverend Canon Andrew Rowland

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING MUSIC

Three Little Birds by Bob Marley

SENTENCES FROM SCRIPTURE

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

HYMN

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home, Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see Coming for to carry me home, A band of angels coming after me, Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home, Tell all my friends I'm coming too, Coming for to carry me home.

The brightest day I ever saw, Coming for to carry me home, When Jesus washed my sins away, Coming for to carry me home.

HYMN

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,

Till we have built Jerusalem

In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

COMMENDATION AND ENDING

BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

Thunderstruck by AC/DC Young Hearts Run Free by Candi Staton

A REFLECTION OF MEMORIES

Music: You To Me Are Everything by The Real Thing

TRIBUTES

from Carl's work colleagues

BIBLE READING AND ADDRESS

PRAYERS and THE LORD'S PRAYER

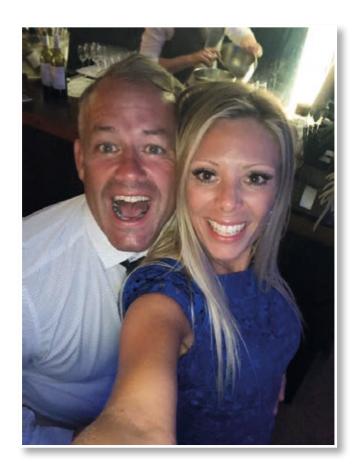
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

TRIBUTES

from Canon Andrew Rowland on behalf of the family and Lizzie

REFLECTION MUSIC

Wind Beneath My Wings by Bette Midler chosen by Gloria, Carl's mum



POEM

Footprints read by Carl's daughter, Jessica

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to him and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. 'Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed you most, you would leave me.' The Lord replied, 'My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.'

MESSAGE TO DADDY

from Henry, Edward and Florence read by Carl's sister-in-law, Jenni

