In Loving Memory of



Hun Roger Rees

31st July 1942 - 30th November 2015



Exeter and Devon Crematorium

St Peter's Chapel

Wednesday 16th December 2015 at 2pm





MUSIC ON ENTRY

Impossible Dreams - Andy Williams

Service led by Reverend Paul Morrell

WELCOME

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning, Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven, Like the first dew fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning, Born of the one light Eden saw play. Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's re-creation of the new day.

BIBLE READING

John 14



READING

Karen (daughter)

HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land:

I am weak, but thou art mighty, hold me in thy powerful hand; bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fiery cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside, death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs and praises, songs and praises, I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.



READINGS

Julian Tagg (teacher)

Patrick Chenery (rugby)

COMMITTAL

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



HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,

Till all our strivings cease;

Take from our souls the strain and stress,

And let our ordered lives confess

The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire,

Thy coolness and Thy balm;

Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,

O still, small voice of calm.

REFLECTION & BLESSING

CLOSING MUSIC

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be, A resting place along the road, to sweet eternity. We all have different journeys. Different paths along the way, We all were meant to learn some things, but never meant to stay... Our destination is a place, Far greater than we know. For some the journey's quicker, For some the journey's slow. And when the journey finally ends, We'll claim a great reward, And find an everlasting peace, Together with the lord





Alun's family would like to thank everyone for their presence here today, and warmly invite you to join them at Sandy Park, for light refreshments following the service.

Donations in memory of Alun for a Portable Defibrillator, for Exeter City Centre, may be given by retiring collection or sent to LeRoy Funerals, 10 Alphington Road, Exeter, EX2 8HH.

