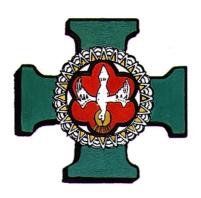
A Service of Celebration for the Life of Alan Frederick Stapenhill



1st August 1946 - 10th January 2019

St. Mary's Church, Hook-with-Warsash Tuesday 22nd January 2019



Processional Music

What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

Welcome and Introductory Prayers

Hymn

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 through deaths dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod, and staff my 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 for ever more, my dwelling-place shall be.

Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4.13-end Read by Mike Fletcher

Poem When I come to the end of the road

When I come to the end of the road, And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little – but not for long. And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that once we shared. Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we must all take,
And each must go alone.

It's all part of the master plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
Laugh at all the things we used to do.
Miss me, but let me go.

Read by Elizabeth

Eulogy

Given by Johnathan Stapenhill

Prayers including The Lord's Prayer

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

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide: the darkness deepens; Lord with me abide: when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see:

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Prayers of Commendation

Blessing

Closing Music

Smile - Nat King Cole

The family wish to thank all of those who have attended this service today and those who have sent cards and messages of support.

Please visit www.funeralzone.co.uk/ to make a donation in Alan's memory to Naomi House



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