



A Celebration of the Life of

Keith James Miller

14th March 1936 ~ 26th September 2016

Funeral Service
Monday 10th October 2016
Exeter & Devon Crematorium
1.15pm
St Peter's Chapel

Service taken by Ian Huxham

Entrance Music

Linden Lea - New College, Higginbottom

Introduction and Welcome

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our resting, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Tribute

Poem

read by Sam

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the morning hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starlight at night.
Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die!

Committal and 23rd Psalm

Hymn

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it. Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Closing Words

Recessional Music

In Paradisum (Requiem) - Faure, Choir of Trinity College, Cambridge

*Patricia and family wish to thank you for attending
the service today, for your prayers,
messages of sympathy and kind donations.*

*Donations in memory of Keith are for
Parkinsons UK
by retiring collection or c/o
M. Sillifant & Sons
Funeral Directors
19-20 Holloway Street,
Exeter. EX2 4JD
or online at www.sillifantandsons.co.uk*

PARKINSON'S^{UK}

*You are welcome to join the family after
the service for light refreshments at
The Cowick Barton.
Cowick Lane,
Exeter. EX2 9NF*