

A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the life of

George Collins

22nd September 1915 – 5th June 2018



**St Mary's Church, Bampton, Oxfordshire.
Friday 29th June 2018
3:00 pm**

**One thing I ask from the Lord,
this only do I seek:
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life,
to gaze on the beauty of the Lord
and to seek him in his temple.**

Psalm 27:4

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by
Reverend Canon Ron Lloyd and Reverend Canon Roger Humphreys

ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8 - Reverend Canon Ron Lloyd

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

WELCOME - Reverend Canon Roger Humphreys

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing
Praise Him ! Praise Him!
Praise Him ! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

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.
Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Praise Him ! Praise Him !
Widely as His mercy flows

Angels, in the height adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space
Praise Him ! Praise Him!
Praise Him ! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

READING – Olivia and George Bradshaw

“Courage”

You can shed tears that he is gone or you can smile because he has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back or you can open them and
see all that he’s left.

Your heart can be empty because you can’t see him or you can be full of love that
you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday or you can be happy for
tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he has gone or you can cherish his memory
and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back or you can do what
he’d want, smile, open your eyes, love and go on

ANTHEM – The Choir – The Lord Bless You and Keep You – John Rutter

READING – George Clerk

“Success”

“That man is a success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has
gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of children; who has filled his niche
and accomplished his task; who leaves this world better than he found it, who never
lacked appreciation of earth’s beauty or failed to express it. Who looked for the best
in others and gave the best he had.”

(Bessie Anderson Stanley)

TRIBUTE – Simon Collins

HYMN

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in You.

*(Written in 1763 by the Reverend Augustus Toplady after he had sheltered from a
storm in Burrington Combe, this hymn was a favourite of George who had been
brought up in that part of Somerset)*

TRIBUTE - Alex Whiting

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives your service find,
in deeper reverence praise,
in deeper reverence praise.

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

Drop your 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 your peace,
the beauty of your peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
your coolness and your balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!

ADDRESS – Reverend Canon Roger Humphreys

READING – Milli Collins

“Farewell my Friends”

It was beautiful as long as it lasted the journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever, save the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care...
And the string pulling at the heart and soul...

The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.
At every turning of my life I came across good friends,
Friends who stood by me even when time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell, my friends, I smile and bid you goodbye.

No, shed no tears for I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad do think of me
For that's what I'll like
When you live in the hearts of those you love
Remember then you never die.

(Rabindranath Tagore)

PRAYERS – Reverend Canon Ron Lloyd

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 forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

CELTIC BLESSING – Reverend Canon Ron Lloyd

May the road rise up to greet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine upon your face, the rains fall soft upon your fields
And till we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of his hand.
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Be upon you and remain with you all, now and always.
Amen.

Retiring Collection in aid of Cancer Research and St Mary's Church

The family would like to thank Roman and Jenny for their unswerving love,
care and faithfulness to Dad over many years.

Celia, Faye, Simon and all the family invite you back to
Grayshott House after the Service.

With thanks to the Organist David New and the very special Choir



Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons,¹⁹ neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”