

A Service of Celebration
For the Life of
Vernon Leonard Phillips
(Vern)

(Aka Barney Wragg)

28th December 1944 – 4th November 2014



The Parish Church of St. Stephen, Tivoli, Cheltenham

Tuesday 18th November 2014

At 12.00 noon



Processional Music
Piper – Ian Wyllie

Order of Service

Opening Sentences and Prayers

Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

Tune: Repton

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe 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!

Tribute
Mike Roff

Bible Reading
1 Corinthians Ch 13, Vs 1-13

Address
The Rev'd Paul Wilkinson

Prayers, concluding with

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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen

Hymn: Lord of all hopefulness

Tune: Slane

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 kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, 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 sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Poem

"My Pater" by Emma Phillips
Read by Mike Smith

Commendation

Blessing

Private Committal and Interment at Charlton Kings Cemetery

Recessional Music
St Patricks Cathedral – The Dubliners



Poem

Epitaph On A Friend, by Robert Burns

An honest man here lies at rest,
The friend of man, the friend of truth,
The friend of age, and guide of youth:
Few hearts like his, with virtue warm'd,
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd;
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;
If there is none, he made the best of this.

*Pat, Darcy and Emma invite you to join with them for
light refreshments at:*

*The Exmouth Arms,
164 Bath Road, Cheltenham, GL53 7LX
Tel: 01242 528149*

*Parking available in Bath Terrace Car Park (off Bath Road)
GL50 2BA*