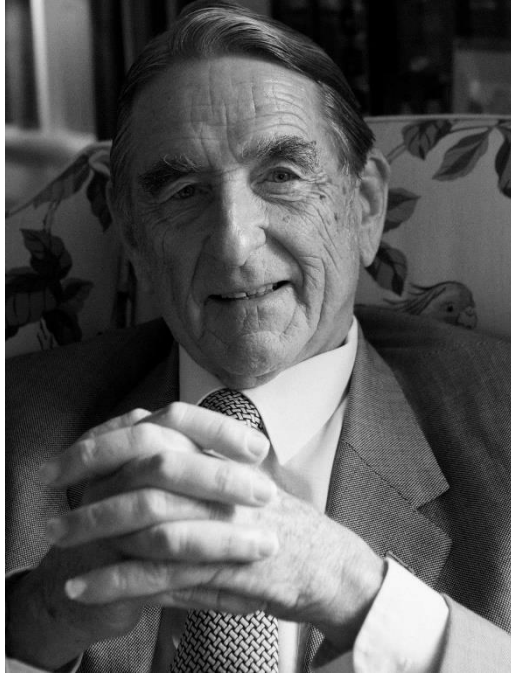


ST. MARY'S CHURCH
FUNTINGTON



SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF
JOHN ROWLAND RANK

13th January 1930 – 31st August 2021

Monday 27th September 2021
at 2.30pm

Organist and Choral Director

Charles Harrison

Choir

Billie Robson

George Haynes

Mark Draper

David Riley

Cellist

James Dew

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Organ music before the service

Prelude and Fugue in B minor BWV 544 by J S Bach

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Andrew Birks

Hymn

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Bible Reading

Revelation 21 v.1-7

read by John Scrivener

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

“See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them;

they will be his peoples,

and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.”

And the one who was seated on the throne said, “See, I am making all things new.” Also he said, “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.” Then he said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

Anthem

‘Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts’ by Henry Purcell

sung by the choir

Eulogy

Colin Rank

Cello

*Prelude from Cello Suite No. 2 in D Minor, BWV 1008 by J S Bach
performed by James Dew, cellist*

Bible Reading

Romans 8 v.38-39

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor
principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things
to come,
Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to
separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus
our Lord.

Address

Reverend Andrew Birks

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, 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 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.

The Prayers *including* The Lord's Prayer

Music

'I know that my Redeemer liveth' by G F Handel
sung by Billie Robson, soprano

The Commendation

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.

Final Blessing

Go forth into the world in peace.

Be of good courage.

Hold fast that which is good.

Render to no one evil for evil.

Strengthen the fainthearted.

Support the weak.

Help the afflicted.

Honour everyone.

Love and serve the Lord.

Rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Recessional Music

Nunc dimittis by Sir George Dyson

Sung by the choir

*The Committal will take place privately at
Sennicotts Churchyard.*

*You are warmly invited to Sennicotts House for refreshments
where the family will join you shortly.*



*When I die I shall at least have travelled free,
led by the wanderlust that turns my eyes to far horizons.*

Noel Coward
