

Welcome
Pastor Jeff Steadman

Hymn

Lord of all Hopefulness, Lord of all Joy

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.

*This was the first hymn sung at Richard & Caroline's
wedding on the 24th October 1998*

(Jan Struther 1901-53. Copyright © Oxford University Press)

Prayer

A Tribute to Richard

By Richard Jones

A lifelong friend and Richard's Best Man

Hymn
All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

*This hymn has been chosen by
Richard & Caroline's children, Alex and Rachel*

(Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95)

Reading:

Matthew 5:v2 – 9 & 16

*Read by Derek Say
Caroline's brother*

Address

Pastor Neil Turton

Hymn
The King of Love my Shepherd is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and, where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth:
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

Also a hymn chosen by Caroline & Richard for their wedding

(Henry Williams Baker 1821-77)

Benediction

Committal

The committal will take place at the graveside

*The family welcome all to join with them for refreshments in the
church hall following the service.*

*A retiring offering in memory of Richard will be given to
The British Heart Foundation or postal donations
may be sent to FJ Wilson, Greenway,
Haddenham, Aylesbury, HP17 8BJ*

All is Well

*Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we still are.*

*Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same that it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you.
For an interval.
Somewhere. Very near.
Just around the corner.*

All is well.

(Canon Henry Scott-Holland, Canon of St Paul's Cathedral)

*In memory of a very special husband
and devoted daddy*

*Thank you Richard, for ten wonderful years –
ten just wasn't enough*

With all my Love

Carine
x

*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of*

Richard Paul Gent

8th April 1960 – 25th February 2008



Thursday 6th March, 2008

at

Long Crendon Baptist Church