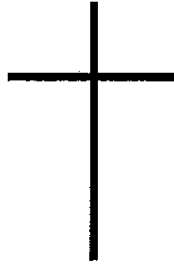


ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, BRAMPTON



*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of*

Alison Christine Prentice (Kerr)

15th April, 1948 - 27th November, 2006

WEDNESDAY, 6th DECEMBER, 2006
at 2.00 p.m.

Service conducted by Rev. David Mouncer
Organist: Andrew Travis

Order of Service

WELCOME

OPENING PRAYER

PSALM 121

Read by Liz Travis

HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

EULOGY

Mr. Martin Howard, Chief Crown Prosecutor of Leicestershire

HYMN

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness, shining:
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
Set us free by the truth You now bring us –
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy;
Send forth Your word, Lord,
And let there be light!*

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance;
By your Blood I may enter Your brightness:
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness –
Shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
So our faces display Your likeness,
Ever changing from glory to glory:
Mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story –
Shine on me, shine on me.

ROMANS 8, 28-39
Read by Eileen Balch

SERMON
Rev. David Mouncer

“WILL YOU GO LASSIE GO”
by Marie Little

PRAYERS

Led by Bill Woodend

HYMN

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
The power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die – I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

“NEVER GROW OLD”

by Quartz

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WILL BE GIVEN TO MYELOMA UK.

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