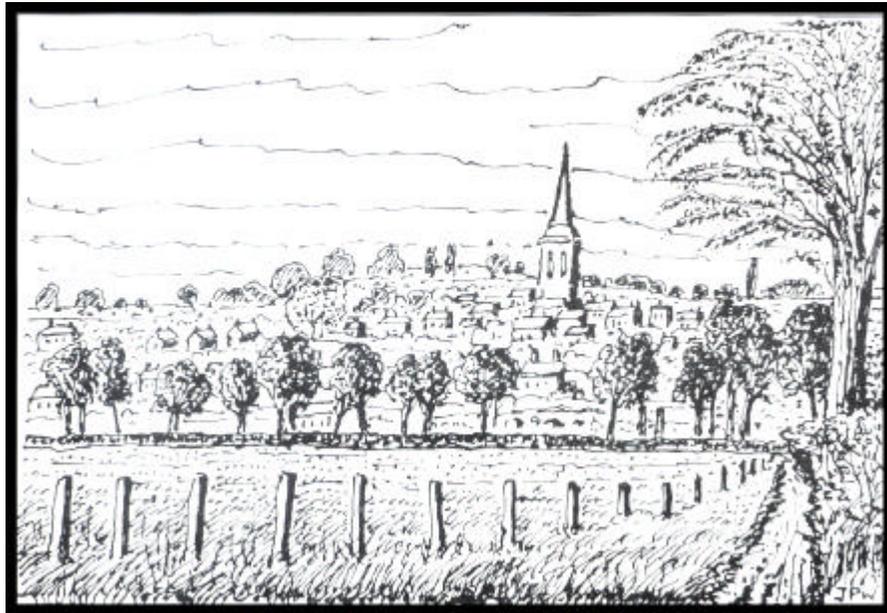


**St Michael and All Angels
Somerton
30 December 2002 1:30 pm**



St Hilaire sur Vilaine, Brittany

**John Percival Waterfield
5 October 1921 – 21 December 2002**

Order of Service

Prelude: organ played by John Waterfield;
J S Bach *Sheep May Safely Graze*, Katy Waterfield clarinet

Welcome by the Vicar, the Reverend Charles Hadley

Hymn

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voices, let us sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beams,
thou silver moon that gently gleams,

Refrain:

*O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice, *[refrain]*

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
that givest man both warmth and light, *[refrain]*

Dear mother earth, who day by day
unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
let them his glory also show: *[refrain]*

And thou, most kind and gentle death,
waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
and Christ our Lord the way hath trod: *[refrain]*

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One: *[refrain]*

Words: William H. Draper (1855-1933),
paraphrase of "Cantide of the Sun" by Francis of Assisi.

Opening prayers

Reading: Psalm 121, 'I will lift up mine eyes' – John Waterfield

Reading: 1 Corinthians Chapter 13 – Thomas Waterfield

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Words: Francis Rowe, 1650

Reading: *First Lesson* (Phyllis McGinley) - Polly Waterfield

Address: John Freeman: 'Eschew all gloom'

Hymn

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

Refrain:

*Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light, *Refrain*

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and brain's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight, *Refrain*

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild, *Refrain*

For each perfect gift of thine
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven, *Refrain*

Words: Folliot Sandford Pierpoint, 1864

Prayers

Minister: Lord, have mercy upon us.
All: Christ have mercy upon us.
Minister: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Minister: Enter not into judgement with Thy servant, O Lord;
Answer: For in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Minister: Grant unto him eternal rest;
Answer: And let perpetual light shine upon him.

Minister: We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord;
Answer: In the land of the living.

Minister: O Lord, hear our prayer;
Answer: And let our cry come unto Thee.

Remember, O God, this thy servant, who has gone before us with the sign of faith, and now rests in the sleep of peace. According to thy promises, grant to him and to all who rest in God, refreshment, light, and peace:
Amen.

O father of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will;
Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously, we pray thee, with those who mourn, that casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love;
Amen.

O God, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then God, in thy mercy grant us safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last;
Amen.

Prayer of Commendation

Hymn:

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

Words: William Blake, 1804

The Blessing

Postlude: J S Bach - *Jesu, Joy of man's desiring*
John Waterfield organ, Polly Waterfield violin

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After the Service all are most welcome to join the family for a light buffet in the Parish Rooms.