

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Geoffrey Lionel Mills

23rd May 1925 - 16th December 2014

At St Mary's Church Little Baddow

Tuesday 6th January 2014

11.30 am

Service conducted By Reverend C. Poulard

Sentences

Welcome & Introduction

Hymn

'Morning has Broken'

Morning has broken,
like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken,
like the first bird
Praise for the singing,
praise for the morning
Praise for the springing
fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall,
sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall,
on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight,
mine is the morning
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play
Praise with elation,
praise every morning
God's recreation
of the new day

Recalling Geoff's Life

Bidding Prayer

23rd Psalm

Reading

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3 verses 1 to 15

Address

Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.

Hymn

'Lord of all Hopefulness'

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

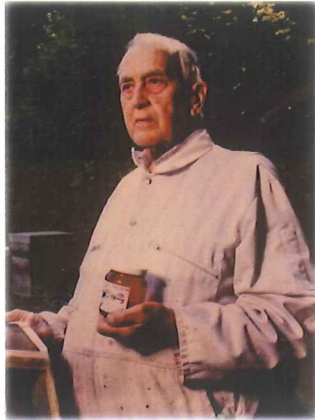
Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord at the noon of the day.

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.

Commendation & Farewell

Committal in the Churchyard



The Beemaster's Prayer

Will there be Bees in heavenly places
Will there be Bees?

Winging their way through the golden spaces
To fruitify the eternal trees
That yield their sweet life-giving store
Month by month for evermore.

Will soft Bee music haunt the steam
Whose waters shine with crystal glow
And will they come where lilies gleam
To sip the eternal nectar flow?

Lord thou didst love our earthly places
Birds and flowers and shady trees
Let there be Bees in heavenly places
Let there be Bees.

All who attended today's service are invited back for refreshments at:

The Generals Arms Public House.

Donations gratefully received to:

St Marys Church Fund

c/o Bakers of Danbury, Eves Corner, Danbury CM3 4QB