In Loving Memory of



Raymond John Powell

1st June 1943 - 16th March 2023

Guildford Crematorium Friday 21st April 2023 at 12.00 noon

"May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Galatians, Chapter 6: verse 14

Order of Service

Entry Music

Going Home Fron Male Voice Choir featuring The Salvation Army

Bible Sentences

Welcome and Prayer

Reverend David Graham

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour To his people in distress. Praise him, still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; You behold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him, Dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Bible Reading

1 Thessalonians, Chapter 4: verses 13 – 18 read by Mervyn Lee

Tribute and Sermon

Reverend David Graham

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.

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of Love:
Behold His hands and side;
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time.
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity

Committal

Final Prayers and Blessing

Retiring Music

You Raise Me Up International Staff Band of The Salvation Army

Service of Thanksgiving

Farnham Baptist Church Friday 21st April 2023 at 2.00 pm



Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed Thy hand has provided,

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love: Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas Obediah Chisholm (1866-1960)

Psalm 139: verses 1-16 read by Joy Goddard

Bible Reading

Breathe on me, Breath of God Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure; Until with Thee I will one will, To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine; Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch (1835-1889)

Family Tributes

Prayers

Address

by Graham Culver

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

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life; Life is naught 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. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won!

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932) tr. Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939)





The family would like to thank you for joining us in this thanksgiving service, and for your support and prayers over the past weeks.

Should you wish to make a donation in memory of John, please do so to either:

MS Society

(donate.mssociety.org.uk)

or

Phyllis Tuckwell Hospice Care

(http://phyllistuckwellhospicecare.enthuse.com/)



Visit: dignityfunerals.co.uk