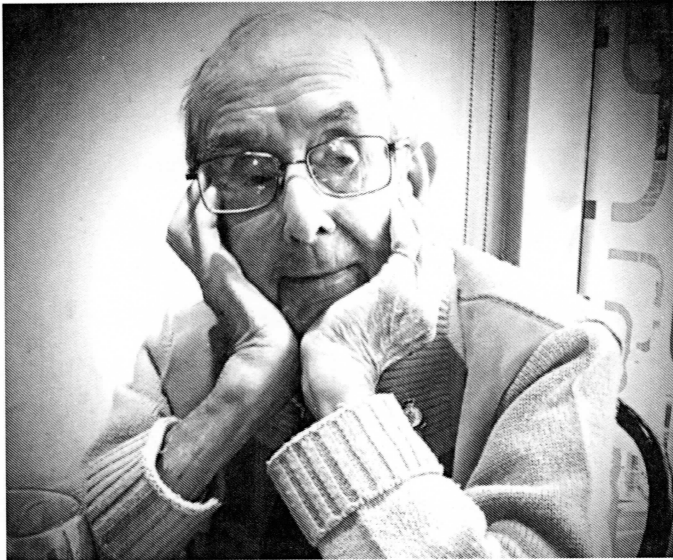


A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Jack Barstow

31st October 1912 - 16th November 2015



Oakwood Church
Springwood Road
Roundhay

Friday 27th November 2015
2.00pm

Minister: Rev'd George Bailey
& Rev'd Tim Morris

Opening Sentence

Welcome

Hymn – How Great Thou Art

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,
thy 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;

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die-I scarce can take it in
that on the cross, our burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away our sin;

Opening Prayer

Bible Reading – Psalm 92: 1-4, 12-16

- ¹ It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
to sing praises to your name, O Most High;
² to declare your steadfast love in the morning,
and your faithfulness by night,
³ to the music of the lute and the harp,
to the melody of the lyre.
⁴ For you, O Lord, have made me glad by your work;
at the works of your hands I sing for joy.
- ¹² The righteous flourish like the palm tree,
and grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
¹³ They are planted in the house of the Lord;
they flourish in the courts of our God.
¹⁴ In old age they still produce fruit;
they are always green and full of sap,
¹⁵ showing that the Lord is upright;
he is my rock,
and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Memories of Jack – Sharing and Celebrating

Music for reflection – My Grandfather's Clock

The Slave's Dream
poem by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Prayers

Hymn – The Day Thou Gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway

Commendation

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who 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.

Committal

Blessing



A collection plate is available at the rear of church
for anyone wishing to make a donation in
memory of Jack to
Prostate Cancer UK

After the service the family would like you to join
them for refreshments at

The White House Pub
Wetherby Road
Leeds
LS8 2JU

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