

In Loving Memory of

ERIC GEORGE SAINTY

06/06/1934-16/07/2008



Wednesday 30th July 2008
12 noon
St James the Great, Dursley

Order of Service

THE GATHERING

**THE SENTENCES
AND OPENING PRAYERS**

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as lime endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

TRIBUTE

Jackie Sainty and Stirling Sainty

THE COLLECT

READING

Luke, Chapter 14: verses 1a and 7-4
Reverend Skye Denno

ADDRESS

Reverend Janet Bromley

POEM

Leisure - W. H. Davies
Read by Rod Thomas

TRIBUTE

Nigel Cant

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1757-1827)

THE; PRAYERS

Led by Reverend Janet Bromley

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 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.

THE COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

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 these 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.

William Blake (1757 - 1827)

THE BLESSING

The Committal will take place at
Gloucester Crematorium after the service.

Ric's family would be pleased if you
would join them to celebrate Ric's life at
The Old Spot.

Donations in memory of Ric
can be placed in the bowls as you leave
and will be given to
The Gloucestershire Wild Life Fund.