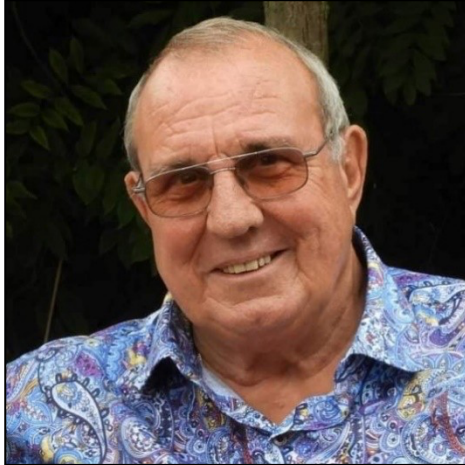


**St Giles Church
Balderton**



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life and work of

Derek Mathew John Lee

2nd June 2021
11.15am

Order of Service

Words of Introduction – Chaplain

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and I am the life:
whoever lives and believes in me will never die.

John 11.25, 26.

We believe that Jesus died and rose again; and so it will be for those who died as Christians; God will bring them to life with Jesus. Thus we shall always be with the Lord. Comfort one another with these words. *1 Thessalonians 4.14, 18.*

Hymn (St Giles Choir)

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me lie in pastures green.

He leads me by the still, still waters,

His goodness restores my soul

And I will trust in you alone

And I will trust in you alone

For Your endless mercy follows me,

Your goodness will lead me home

He guides my ways in righteousness,

And He anoints my head with oil,

And my cup, it overflows with joy,

I feast on His pure delights.

And I will trust in you alone

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comforts I need to know.

And I will trust in you alone

**All Heavenly Father,
In your Son Jesus Christ
You have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
That we may live as those who believe in
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection to eternal life;
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

First Reading: 2 Corinthians 1:3-5

Read by Christine Lee

Praise be to God and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the all merciful Father, the God whose consolation never fails us! He comforts us in all our troubles, so that we in turn may be able to comfort others in any trouble of theirs and to share with them the consolation we ourselves receive from God. As Christ's cup of suffering overflows, and we suffer with him, so also through Christ our consolation overflows.

Hymn (St Giles Choir)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

Second Reading: Revelation 21:1-7

Read by Russ Pryor

I saw a new heaven and a new earth for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; and I heard a great voice from the throne saying, “Behold, the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away”.

And he who sat upon the throne said, “Behold, I make all things new”. Also he said “Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true”. And he said to me, “It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water without price from the fountain of the water of life. He who conquers shall have this heritage, and I will be his God and he shall be my son”.

The Eulogy

By Mark Lee

“Ave verum corpus”

Edward Elgar (St Giles Choir)

Hymn (St Giles Choir)

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction, grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

The Prayers

Chaplain Let us pray
 Lord have mercy upon us

All Christ have mercy upon us

Chaplain Lord have mercy upon us

**All 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.**

**Set free O Lord, the souls of your servants
from all restlessness and anxiety. Give us that
peace and power which flow from you. Keep
us in all perplexity and distress, that upheld
by your strength and stayed on the rock of
your faithfulness we abide in you now and
forever. Amen**

Third Reading: From Henry Scott Holland Canon of St Pauls Cathedral

Read by Paul Merralls

Death is nothing at all. I have slipped away into the next room – I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way that you always used. Put no difference into your tone; wear no false air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play; smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, it is the same as it ever was; there is absolutely unbroken continuity. What is this death, but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind, because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval. Somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.

Closing Prayers

Chaplain:

Let us commend our brother Derek to the mercy of God our Maker and Redeemer.

Heavenly Father, by your mighty power you gave us life, and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus. We entrust Derek to your merciful keeping: in the faith of Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who died and rose again to save us, and is now alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit in glory forever. Amen.

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church, living and departed in the Lord Jesus, to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom. Amen.

Recessional Hymn (St Giles Choir)

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust

O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



Barbara and family thank you for your presence with them here today and say how much they appreciate your friendship, love and support at this sad time.