



GUY WHITWORTH RUSSELL HOLE

29th June, 1923 - 6th June, 2020

Church Knowle Cemetery

Tuesday 16th June
At 2.30pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome & Introduction

Mr Tim Oddy

Opening Prayer

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.

The Lesson

The Gospel of St John - Chapter 14, verses 1 - 6 and 27

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father’s house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back to take you to be with me - that you may also be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going”. Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?” Jesus answered, “I am the way, and the truth and the life. No-one comes to the Father except through me”.

“Peace I leave with you, my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid”.

Poem

Think of me as one at rest

Read by John

Think of me as one at rest,
for me you should not weep.
I have no pain no troubled thoughts
for I am just asleep.
The living thinking me that was,
is now forever still.
And life goes on without me now,
as time forever will.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
as time went rushing by.
I found some time to hesitate,
to laugh, to love, to cry
Matters it now if time began,
if time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
and now I am at peace

Prayers

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.

Poem

Close the Gate by Nancy Kraayenhof

Read by Jerry

For this one farmer the worries are over, lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough, put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard, but your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace. The fences have all been mended.
You raised a fine family, worked the land well and always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn; your work here on earth is done.
A faith few possess led your journey through life, often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded, and here now is the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin; the stories flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle left by blessed rain one final time.
You always believed that the good Lord would provide and He always had
somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no more sweat and worry for you
now.
Your labor is done, your home now is heaven; no more must you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land, and we will close the gate.

The coffin is placed onto the grave space

Commendation & Committal

Blessing



Donations in memory of Guy for The Church of St Peter, Church Knowle
Fabric Fund may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels
Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.