



A Service of Celebration for the life of

Eric Alfred Varney

25th June 1928 - 24th September 2020

Poole Crematorium

Friday 9th October
3.00pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry Music

The Lark Ascending, *London Philharmonic Orchestra*

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Reverend Michael Young

Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now I'm 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 hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life 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 first begun.

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians 13, verses 1 - 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. ²If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. ³If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

⁴Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. ⁵It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. ⁶Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. ⁷It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. ⁸Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. ⁹For we know in part and we prophesy in part, ¹⁰but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. ¹¹When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. ¹²For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. ¹³And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Eulogy

By Eric's daughter, Karen

Address

Reflection Music

Ave Maria, Budapest Scoring Symphonic Orchestra

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.

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Yesterday once more, The Carpenters

Donations in memory of Eric for the Phyllis Tuckwell Hospice may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/eric-varney