



A Service of Celebration for the life of

John Bernard Harris

8th January 1941 - 8th December 2020

Poole Crematorium

Thursday 17th December
12.00pm



Entry Music - Song Sung Blue, *Neil Diamond*

Welcome & Introduction

Mr Keith Barnard

Poem

Read by John's grandson, Calum

When God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be.
He put his arms around you, and whispered, "Come to me".
He didn't like what you went through, and so He gave you rest. His
garden must be beautiful, he only takes the best.
And when we saw you sleeping, so peaceful and free from pain we
wouldn't wish you back to suffer that again.
Today we say goodbye, and as you take your final rest.
That garden must be beautiful, because you are one of the best.

Tribute

By Mr Des Baker

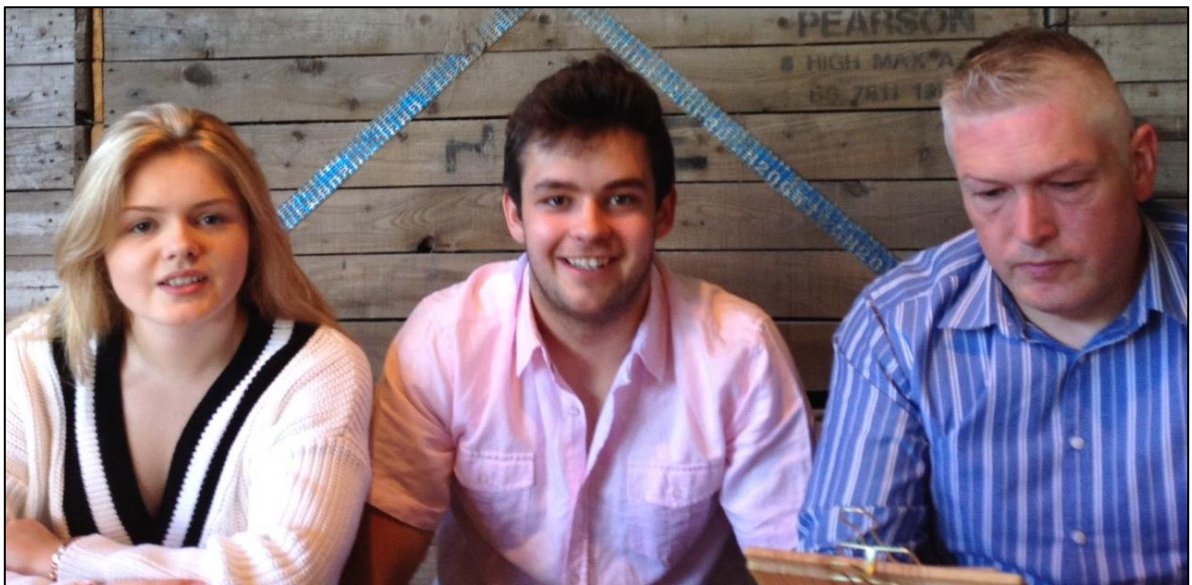
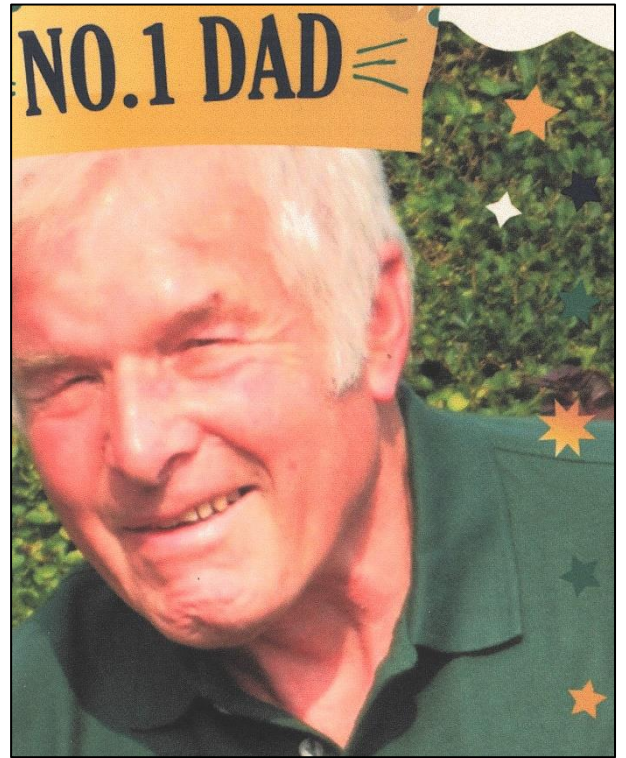
Reflection Music - Love changes everything, *Michael Ball*

Readings

Jesus said, "This is my commandment: Love each other in the same way I have loved you. There is no greater love than to lay down one's life for one's friends. John 15.12-13

Jesus said, "Come to me, all of you who are weary and carry heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you. Let me teach you, because I am humble and gentle at heart, and you will find rest for your souls. Matthew 11.28-29





Prayer & 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.

Hymn

Judy Collins

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
We have already come.
'Twas grace hath brought us safe thus far,
and grace will lead us home.

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.

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.





Commendation & Committal

Blessing

Exit Music - White Christmas, *Bing Crosby*



Donations in memory of John for the Friends of MS Purbeck may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/john-bernard-harris

There will be a celebration of John's life on Monday 31st May 2021. Please join us for a buffet lunch from midday onwards at 5 Bestwall Crescent, Wareham, BH20 4JB. Tel: 01929 552344



