

A Celebration of the life of

Fain James

3rd January 1944 – 16th January 2021

aged 77 years



Friday 29th January 2021, 2.30pm

The Priory Church of Lady St Mary, Wareham





Entrance Music

What a Wonderful World, *Louis Armstrong*

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Reverend Helen Williams

Hymn

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing, fresh from the word.

Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Eulogy

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes chapter 3, verses 1-15

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,

a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace
and a time to refrain from embracing,

a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to
throw away,

a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to
speak,

a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God. I know that everything God does will endure forever; nothing can be added to it and nothing taken from it. God does it so that people will fear him.

Whatever is has already been, and what will be has been before; and God will call the past to account.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Address

Reflection Music & Slide Show

So you wanna be a boxer, *Paul Williams*

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.**

Hymn

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call be some day to my home far away,
Where his glory forever I'll share.

The Timekeeper

*The Congregation are requested to stand for a minutes silence whilst the
Timekeeper tolls the bell, ten times*

Commendation

Prayer of Blessing

Exit Music

My Way, Frank Sinatra



This Service will conclude with interment at Hill View Cemetery.



Donations in memory of Iain for Poole Hospital may be sent to
Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham,
Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/iain-james

