



A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life of

# Clyde Montague Vallance

19<sup>th</sup> May 1934 – 5<sup>th</sup> September 2021

The Church of Holy Trinity  
West Lulworth

Monday 20<sup>th</sup> September  
11:30am

## **Entry Music**

Danny Boy, *Daniel O'Donnell*

## **Welcome & Opening Prayer**

Canon Keith Hugo

## **Remembering Clyde**

Thoughts from the family

## **Poem**

To Dad written by Mike

Its never the right time to say goodbye.  
We will miss you Dad, and here is why.  
You taught us so much, to show us no fear.  
To always have fun and face the day with cheer.

You were always so able, so fast and so strong.  
In your family's eye, you could do no wrong.  
You would always listen, and you never pried.  
You were the arms around us when we cried.

You never looked for praises, and you were never one to boast.  
You were always there, for those you loved the most.

You worked so hard, and those strong working hands.  
Led us through life and helped us understand.  
That life can be hard and tough and sad.  
But through it all we had our Dad.

And because of you, we understand.  
That life was actually pretty good.  
We believe in you and will follow your path.  
And when things go wrong, we will look back and laugh.

I hope you can hear us, so we can let you know.  
That you were and will forever, be our superhero.  
So yes today, we are full of sorrow.  
But we will smile a little more with each tomorrow.

So please Dad go, be at rest.  
And know to us, you were always the best.  
We love you so much and miss you every day.

## **The Christian Hope**

### **Hymn**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
he makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me;  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

## **Gospel Reading**

The Gospel of St John

Chapter 14, verses 1-6

<sup>1</sup> Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.

<sup>2</sup> In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you.

<sup>3</sup> And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

<sup>4</sup> And you know the way to the place where I am going.

<sup>5</sup> Thomas said to him, ' Lord we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way ?'

<sup>6</sup> Jesus said to him, ' I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

## **Prayers**

Lord, in your mercy  
**All    hear our prayer**

**All    God of mercy, entrusting into your hands all that you have made and rejoicing in our communion with all your faithful people, we make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.**

**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.**

## Commendation & Farewell

### Poem

Don't cry for me written by Janine

Don't cry for me now I have died,  
For I'm still here, I'm by your side.  
My body's gone but my soul is here,  
Please don't shed another tear.

I am still here, I'm all around,  
Only my body lies in the ground.  
I am the snowflake that kisses your nose,  
I am the frost that nips your toes.  
I am the sun bringing you light  
I am the star shining so bright.  
I am the rain refreshing the earth,  
I am the laughter, I am the mirth.  
I am the bird up in the sky,  
I am the cloud that's drifting by.  
I am the thoughts inside your head,  
Whilst I'm still there, I can't be dead.

## Hymn

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one:

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
the meadows where we play,  
the rushes by the water  
we gather every day:

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God almighty,  
who has made all things well:

**Exit Music** – Time to say Goodbye, *Katherine Jenkins*

This service will be followed by interment in the Churchyard



Donations in memory of Clyde for the British Heart Foundation and Weldmar Hospicecare Trust may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/clyde-vallance](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/clyde-vallance)

Clyde's family wish to thank you for all your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this Service of Thanksgiving.

You are all warmly invited to 10 Moreys Close, West Lulworth, BH20 5SH for tea and coffee following this service.



