



A Service of Thanksgiving
& Celebration for the life of

Maurice Andrew Estop

1st April 1946 – 9th December 2021

THE CHURCH OF ST PETER
CHURCH KNOWLE

Friday 17th December
2.30pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry Music

Distant Drums, *Jim Reeves*

Welcome & Introduction

Reverend Ian Jackson

Opening Prayer

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.

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3, verses 1 – 4

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

² a time to be born and a time to die,

a time to plant and a time to uproot,

³ a time to kill and a time to heal,

a time to tear down and a time to build,

⁴ a time to weep and a time to laugh,

a time to mourn and a time to dance,

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon
And the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all,
Wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all
In the dance said he.*

I danced for the scribe
And the pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fisherman,
For James and John;
They came with me
And the dance went on:

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame:
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me high,
And they left me there
On a cross to die:

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance
And I still go on:

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me:
I am the Lord
Of the Dance, said he:

Tribute

By Christian Arden and Lynn Morgan

Poem

Read on behalf of the family

Not how did he die, but how did he live ?
Not what did he gain, but what did he give ?
These are the units to measure the worth
of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not what is his church, nor what was his creed,
but had he befriended those really in need ?
Was he ever ready, with a word of good cheer,
to bring back a smile or banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
but how many were sorry when he passed away.

Reflection Music

I Will, Billy Fury

(During this time the family will place roses on the top of the coffin)

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

One more step along the world I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corners of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me.

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you:

Commendation

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Wings On My Heels, Raymond Froggatt
Halfway To Paradise, Billy Fury
Somewhere Under The Sun, Raymond Froggatt



Donations in memory of Maurice for Alzheimer's Research UK and Kidney Research UK may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/maurice-estop

Rose, Matthew, Alison and their families wish to thank you for all your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this Service of Celebration.

You are all warmly invited for a 'Tidy One' at the New Inn following this service.