

A Service of Celebration for the Life of



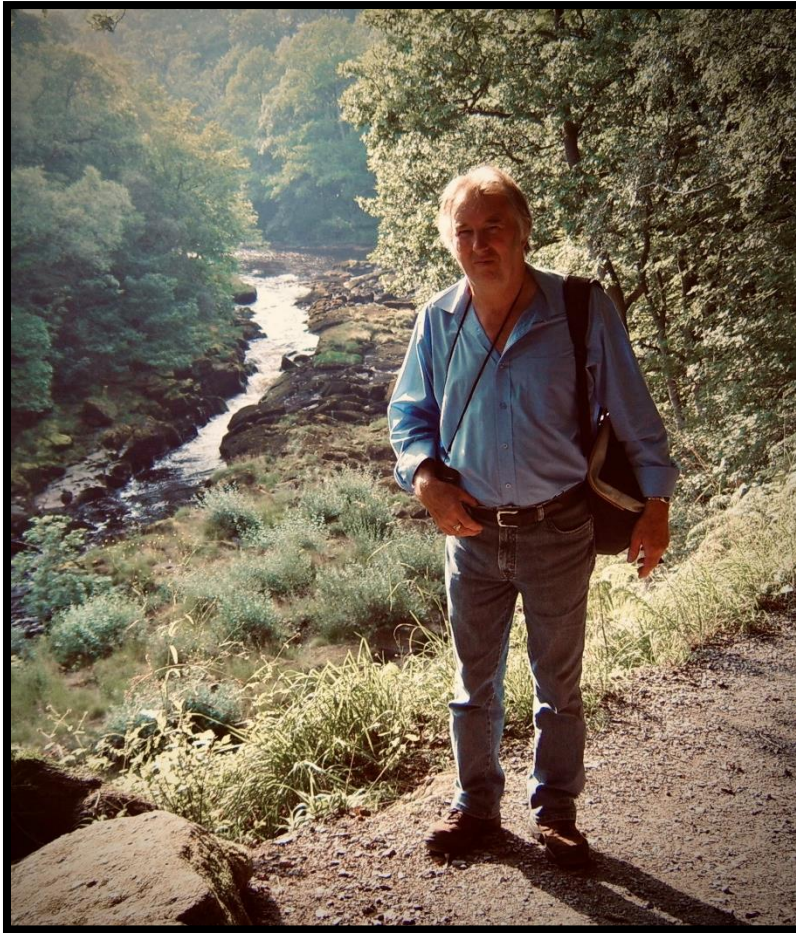
JOHN WILLIAM RANDALL

10th June 1952 ~ 30th December 2021

Poole Crematorium

Friday 21st January 2022 at 1pm

Service led by Reverend Steve Sheppard



ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

'How can I not love you' Joy Enriquez

WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE FAMILY

TIME OF REFLECTION

SONG

'Grace Like Rain' Lizzie & Ruth

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
And I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see so clearly

And Hallelujah, grace like rain
Falls down on me
And Hallelujah and all my stains
Are washed away, (repeat)
they're washed away

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

When we've been there, ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing Your praise
Than when we first begun

A READING FOR DAD WITH A SONG

'Fathers and Daughters' Michael Bolton

SONG

'Be Thou My Vision' Lizzie & Ruth

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art
Be Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

ADDRESS AND TRIBUTE

By Reverend. Steve Sheppard

SONG

'How Great Thou Art' Lizzie & Ruth

O Lord My God when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made
I see the stars I hear the mighty thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my souls My Saviour God to thee
How great thou art, how great thou art (repeat)*

When through the woods and forest blades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Send Him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and dies to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great thou art

*How great is our God, sing with me, How great is our God
And all will see how great, how great is our God*

PICTURES OF JOHN

'Morning Has Broken' Cat Stevens

REV PETE WOODHAMS READING

I CORINTHIANS 13

'What love looks like'

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. ²And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. ³And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body ^[a]to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

⁴Love suffers long *and* is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not ^[b]puffed up; ⁵does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, ^[c]thinks no evil; ⁶does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; ⁷bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

⁸Love never fails. But whether *there are* prophecies, they will fail; whether *there are* tongues, they will cease; whether *there is* knowledge, it will vanish away. ⁹For we know in part and we prophesy in part. ¹⁰But when that which is ^[d]perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

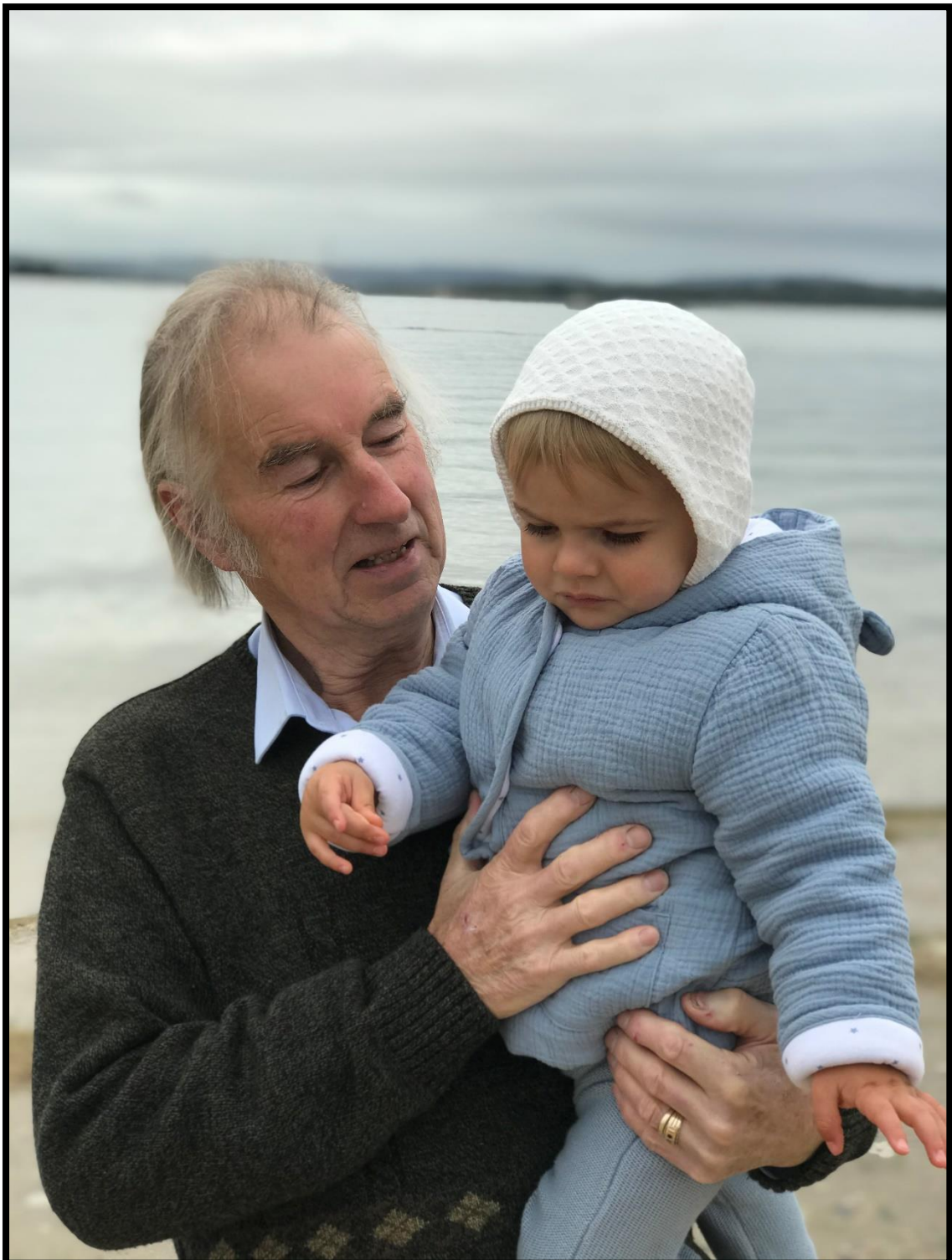
¹¹When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. ¹²For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

¹³And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these *is* love.

WORDS OF COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

'You re My Best Friend' Don Williams





Donations in memory of John can be made to

Diabetes UK

C/O Lesley Shand Funeral Service,
184 Wareham Road, Corfe Mullen BH21 3LL
Tel: 01202 658833

Online at www.funeraldirector.co.uk/john-randall