

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

*Arthur William  
John Bough*

29.03.1936 - 24.05.2022



St Hubert's Church Corfe Mullen  
Thursday 16th June 2022  
2pm

# *Order of Service*

Service led by Reverend Jane Burgess

ENTRY MUSIC: BALLADE POUR ADELINE - RICHARD CLAYDERMAN

## **Welcome & opening prayer**

### **Hymn**

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.  
In simple trust like theirs who heard  
beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.  
O Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!  
Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.  
Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm!

## **Euology**

### **Poem**

#### **When I'm Gone**

When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only the smile

Forget unkind words I have spoken  
Remember some good I have done  
Forget that I ever had heartache  
And remember I've had loads of fun

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way  
Remember I have fought some hard battles  
And won, ere the close of the day

Then forget to grieve for my going  
I would not have you sad for a day  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay

And come in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best

## **Prayer of Thanksgiving**

### **Reading**

Ecclesiastes 3:1-14

### **Address**

Revd Jane Burgess

### **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**  
**Abide with me**

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me, abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Commendation**

**Blessing**

EXIT MUSIC: BALLADE POUR ADELIN - RICHARD CLAYDERMAN

## Blank Verse

### A Bough

How can I remember? My memory banks full  
There isn't room for much more  
I've been holding them since I was little,  
It's amazing how many I store,

I have memories of me some memories of school,  
I've memories I'd rather forget  
I try to remember the good times I've had  
And the wonderful people I've met

I feel that I've been rather lucky,  
Good friends, I've had all my life.  
When remembering them from past decades,  
my memory is as sharp as a knife.

Memory lane is a long lane,  
And I think I'm quite near to the end  
As recalling things keeps getting harder,  
It's driving me right round the bend

Sometimes I go down the garden for something  
Then I have no idea why I went on  
And reminders I mark on my calendar,  
I haven't a clue what they meant

Sometimes my mind goes completely blank  
I can't think what I was going to say  
or when greeted by a familiar face,  
their names slips completely away.

Recalling my childhood is easy  
At remembering those days I'm a winner  
But I really can't say what happened today,  
Or what I've just had for my dinner.



**Donations in memory of Arthur are in aid of  
British Heart Foundation and Cancer Research UK.**

**Donate online:**

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**Alternatively, cheques can be sent to:**

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