

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; reclothe 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 ADELINE - 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

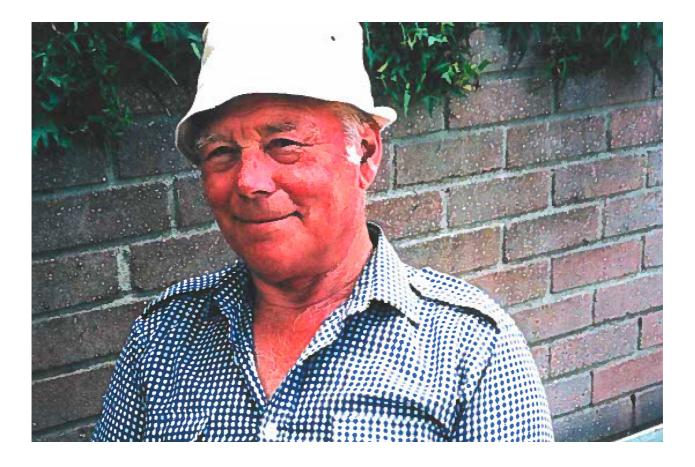
I feel that I've been rather lucky, Good friends, I've had all my life. When remembering them from past decades, my memory is as sharp as a knife.

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:** www.funeraldirector.co.uk/arthur-bough

Alternatively, cheques can be sent to: Lesley Shand, 184 Wareham Rd, Corfe Mullen, Wimborne BH21 3LL

