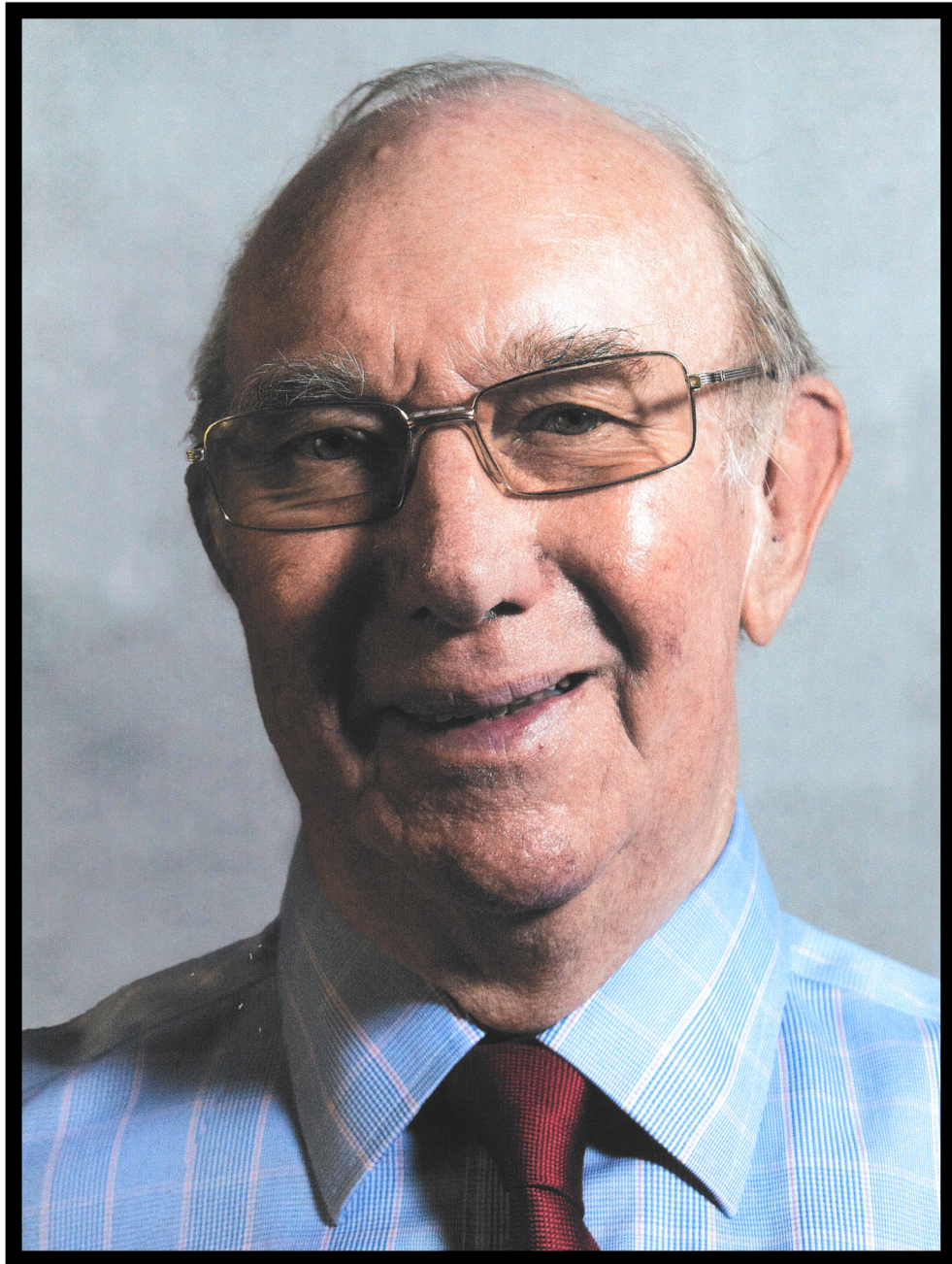


A Service of Celebration for the Life of

# **Brian Edward Norman Parker**



12th April 1935 - 10th December 2022

**St John's Church - Broadstone**

Thursday 22nd December 2022

at 12:00pm

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Service Conducted by Reverend Helen Bailey

## Opening Music

Any Dream Will Do - *Jason Donovan*

## Welcome & Opening Prayer

## Hymn

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

1 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of your throne  
your saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is your arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received its frame,  
from everlasting you are God,  
to endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in your sight  
are like an evening gone,  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
soon bears us all away;  
we fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
still be our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home!

## Reading

### The Dash - *Linda Ellis*

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend  
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears,  
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth.  
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the house...the cash.  
What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real  
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more  
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,  
Remembering this special dash might only last a little while

So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash...  
Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR dash?



## Reading

*John 14. 1-6*

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. 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? 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.

And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

## Eulogy

## Address

## Prayers

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.

## Reading

### Death Is Nothing At All - *Henry Scott-Holland*

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near,

just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

## 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.

2 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.

3 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.

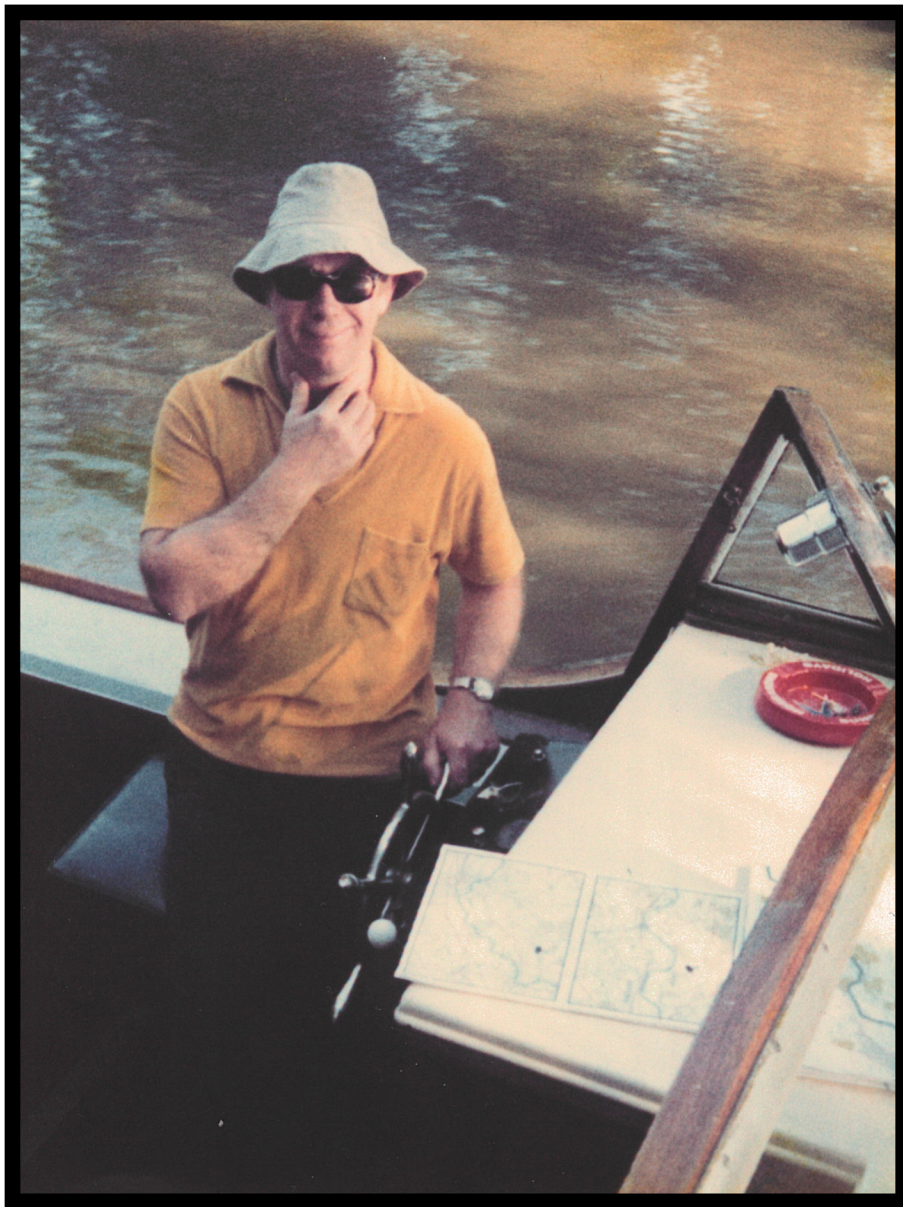
4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 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, Farewell & Blessing

### Closing Music

The Bare Necessities - *Phil Harris*



Donations in Brian's memory to  
Cancer Research UK can be made online at  
[www.funeraldirector.co.uk/brian-parker](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/brian-parker)  
or sent care of  
Lesley Shand Funeral Service  
184 Wareham Road  
Corfe Mullen  
BH21 3LL

