



A Service of Celebration for the life of

*John Honeybun*

24<sup>th</sup> May 1946 ~ 29<sup>th</sup> January 2024

St Andrews Church  
Bloxworth

Friday 1<sup>st</sup> March 2024  
2:00pm

**A tribute from John's son, Nicholas**

In memory of Dad

So special as you were to me.  
I hold you forever, my precious Dad,  
In my heart and memory.  
You made me laugh every single day,  
You really were the best,  
And even though you are not here,  
The time we had was blessed.  
I wish I had just one more chance  
To see that wry old smile,  
To laugh with you again, my Dad,  
Just for a little while.  
So, this is not goodbye  
And this is not goodnight,  
Because you're still here by my side  
Holding onto me so tight

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Entrance Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; He leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill;  
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
in presence of my foes;  
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me;  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

## Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Reverend Jane Williams

## Hymn

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 stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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.

## Bible Reading

John, Chapter 14, verses 1-6

## Poem

The Good Timber, Read by John's daughter Caroline

## Tribute

Read by Trevor Helps

## Hymn

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
In giving to all men that we receive  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

## Poem

Come With Me read by Mary's brother, Bernard McQuillan

## Prayers

Lead by Minister Joseph Field

## 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.

## **Reflection Music**

Going Home, *Fron Male Voice Choir*

Going home, going home,  
I'm a-going home.  
Quiet-like, some still day,  
I'm just going home.  
It's not far, just close by;  
through an open door.  
Work all done, care laid by,  
going to fear no more.  
Mother's there, expecting me.  
Father's waiting, too.  
Lots of folk gathered there,  
all the friends I knew  
all the friends I knew.  
  
Morning Star lights the way;  
restless dreams all done;  
Shadows gone, break of day,  
real life just begun.  
There's no break, there's no end,  
just a living on,  
wide awake, with a smile,  
going on and on!  
Going home, going home,  
I'm a-going home.  
It's not far, just close by  
through an open door.  
I'm a-going home.  
I'm just going home

## **Prayer of Commendation**

The Reverend Hugh Maddox

## Blessing

### Exit Music

*My Way, Frank Sinatra*



*This service will be followed by a private interment.*

John's family wish to express their appreciation for your presence here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received.

They would also like to thank the ladies who have made the lovely floral arrangements in church.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of John for St Andrews Church, Bloxworth. Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU

or made online at: [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/john-honeybun](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/john-honeybun)

You are all warmly invited to Bloxworth Social Club for refreshment and to raise a glass in John's memory following this service, where the family will join you after the interment.



John Honeybun  
Husband to Mary  
Dad to Caroline and Nick  
Grandad to Jack, George, Sam and Lucy

The most important thing in John's life was his family, followed closely by his work and would often say "I must get on!"