A Service of Celebration



Brian Chalmers

20th March 1935 - 16th March 2024

Poole Crematorium - Halo Chapel Tuesday 9th April 2024 12pm

Order of Service

Led by Reverend John Taylor

Entrance Music Ballade pour Adeline by André Rieu

Words of Welcome

Introductory Prayer

Hymn Lord of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours,
And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing,
And give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Poem

Feel No Guilt in Laughter Read by Susan

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back so clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely in your heart.

Tribute to Brian Read by Mladen

Visual Tribute
"Sailing By"
Ronald Binge

Hymn There is a Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiv'n,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough

To pay the price of sin,

He only could unlock the gate

Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too
And trust in His redeeming blood
And try His works to do.

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.

The Gaelic Blessing Read by Anka

May the road rise up to meet you.

May the wind be always at your back.

May the sun shine warm upon your face and rains fall soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again,

May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Commendation and Committal

Final Words of Farewell

Recessional Music Casablanca

Thank you for being with us at Brian's service today and for your continued love and support.



Linda, Susan and Katy invite you for light refreshments at
The Royal Motor Yacht Club
54 Panorama Road
Sandbanks, Poole
BH13 7RE
Donations in Brian's memory

to

The Salvation Army or South Western Ambulance Service Trust at

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/funeral/brian-chalmers or sent care of



FUNERAL SERVICE

184 Wareham Road, Corfe Mullen, Dorset BH21 3LL