IN LOVING MEMORY OF

RICHARD JAMES WATKINS



19TH MAY 1932 - 8TH AUGUST 2024

THURSDAY 5TH SEPTEMBER
ST MARY'S CHURCH - MORDEN
2PM

Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Reverend Jane Williams

Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

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 sould he doth restore again;
And make me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in 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 furnished
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 forevermore
My dwelling place shall be



Bible Reading

Matthew 6 verses 25-34

Poem

Feel No Guilt in Laughter
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 as 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 within your heart.

Tribute

Poem for Dad

We heard your voice in the wind today and we turned to see your face.

The warmth of the wind caressed us as we stood silently in place.

We felt your touch in the sun today as its warmth filled the sky
We closed our eyes for your embrace and our spirits soared high.

We saw your eyes in the window pane as we watched the falling rain.

It seemed as each raindrop fell it quietly said your name.

We held you close in our hearts today it made us feel complete.

You may have died ...but you are not gone
you'll always be a part of us.

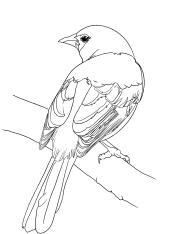
As long as the sun shines...
the wind blows...
the rain falls...
you will live on, inside of us, forever
and that's all our heart knows.

Your children Sue and Clive



PrayersIncluding 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

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colors, He made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky.

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden: He made them every one.

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

Refrain

Prayer of Commendation

Blessing

Exit Music

Flying without Wings by Westlife



Committal at the Graveside



Following the service you are all warmly invited to join the family for refreshments at

Morden Village Hall

Donations in Richards's memory to

Great Ormond Street Hospital

can be made online at

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/richard-watkins or sent care of



184 Wareham Road, Corfe Mullen, BH21 3LL