

In Loving Memory of

BRIAN GEOFFREY WRENCH

22nd July 1937 - 27th December 2024



Tuesday 28th January 2025

St Mary's Church, Tarrant Gunville

12:00 noon

Entry Music

Zoom by Fat Larry's Band

Welcome and Introduction

by Reverend Canon John Corbyn

Tribute

By Brian's eldest Son James Wrench

Hymn

Abide With Me

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.

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8, 11, 12.

by Brian's sister Betty Stafford

Address

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 soul he doth restore again;

and me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n 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 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 forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

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.

Poem

An Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard
by Thomas Gray
Read by Brian's Granddaughter Lucy Wrench

Hymn

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

Commendation and Committal

Exit Music

I've Had The Time Of My Life
by Bill Medley and Jennifer Warnes

**The family thank you all for joining us and hope you will join them for some refreshments, which is a 15 minute drive away at
Rushmore Park Golf Club
Tollard Royal,
SP5 5QB**



**Donations in Brian's memory to
Injured Jockeys Fund and Salisbury Hospital Stars
Appeal . There will be a retiring collection following the
service. Alternatively donations can be made online at
[www.funeraldirector.co.uk/funeral/
brian-wrench](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/funeral/brian-wrench)
or sent care of**

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