

A Thanksgiving Service for the life of

# Seymour Lee

18th November 1925 ~ 29<sup>th</sup> September 2025



The Priory Church of Lady St Mary

Friday 31<sup>st</sup> October 2025

at 10am

# *Order of Service*



## **Entry Music**

Now Is the Hour, *Vera Lynn*

## **Welcome, Notices and Opening Prayer**

Reverend Michael Young

### **Hymn**

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

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings:

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

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

### **Family Tribute**

#### **Poem**

A Life Well Steered

## **Music for Reflection and Slideshow**

Amazing Grace, *Andre Rieu*

# **Bible Reading**

1 Corinthians 13

## **Address**

The Reverend Michael Young

## **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

## **Commendation**

### **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 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.

# Blessing

## Exit Music

My Way, *Frank Sinatra*

Following this service, Seymour will be laid to rest with his late wife Barbara along with the ashes of their son Chris.



Seymour's family wish to thank you for being here today and for the kind messages of sympathy received. You are warmly invited to join them at The Parish Hall following this service to share your memories of Seymour.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Seymour for the Stroke Association. Donations may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU  
or made online at:  
[www.funeraldirector.co.uk/seymour-lee](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/seymour-lee)





*Seymour and Barbara  
Reunited*