



John's family thank you for joining them today and supporting them at this sad time.

Following the service everyone is warmly invited to join us for refreshments at Harleyford Golf Club, Henley Road, SL7 2SP

Donations gratefully received to the Multiple System Atrophy Trust (www.msatrust.org.uk) or to the collection plate in the Church c/o Arnold Funeral Service, 21-23 Little Marlow Road, Marlow, Bucks, SL7 1HA

A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

John Sheehy

9th October 1942—7th June 2019



All Saints Church

Marlow

Friday 21st June 2019 at 12.30pm

Service conducted by Revd Graham Watts

Opening Music

Welcome and Opening Prayer

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Poem read by Isabel Read

Tribute from Rhiannon Scott

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, oh, 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
Abide with me, abide with me

John - Lifetime friend: Sir Deian Hopkin

HYMN

Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

John - mad about rugby: George Sanders

John - the Scientist: Peter Mitchell

Bible reading read by Chris Bellis

Matthew 13 The Parable of the Sower

That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat by the lake.
Such large crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and
sat in it, while all the people stood on the shore.

Then he told them many things in parables, saying: "A farmer went
out to sow his seed.

As he was scattering the seed, some fell along the path, and the birds
came and ate it up.

Some fell on rocky places, where it did not have much soil. It sprang
up quickly, because the soil was shallow.

But when the sun came up, the plants were scorched, and they
withered because they had no root.

Other seed fell among thorns, which grew up and choked the plants.

Still other seed fell on good soil, where it produced a crop—a
hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown.

Whoever has ears, let them hear."

The disciples came to him and asked, "Why do you speak to the
people in parables?"

He replied, "Because the knowledge of the secrets of the kingdom of
heaven has been given to you, but not to them.

Whoever has, will be given more, and they will have an abundance.

Whoever does not have, even what they have, will be taken from
them.

This is why I speak to them in parables.

Address

Prayers for those who mourn

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.

Closing Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Final Prayer and Blessing

Green and Blue by Miles Davis played by Sir Deian Hopkin

Recessional music