

You are warmly invited to gather after the service
for refreshments at The Black Horse, Findon

Donations in memory of George
may be made to Cancer Research Uk or The Alzheimer's Society
c/o H. D. Tribe Ltd
130 Broadwater Road
Worthing BN14 8HU
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A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of
George Thomas Bailey

8th March 1926 ~ 6th July 2019



Goring United Reformed Church
Monday 29th July 2019
11.30 am

Service conducted by The Reverend Tony Trevithick

Order of Service

Entry Music: Canon in D ~ Pachelbel

Welcome and Opening Sentences

Hymn

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,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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 for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Readings

Eulogy

Address

Prayers including 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

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 need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Benediction

Closing Music: Nimrod ~ Edward Elgar