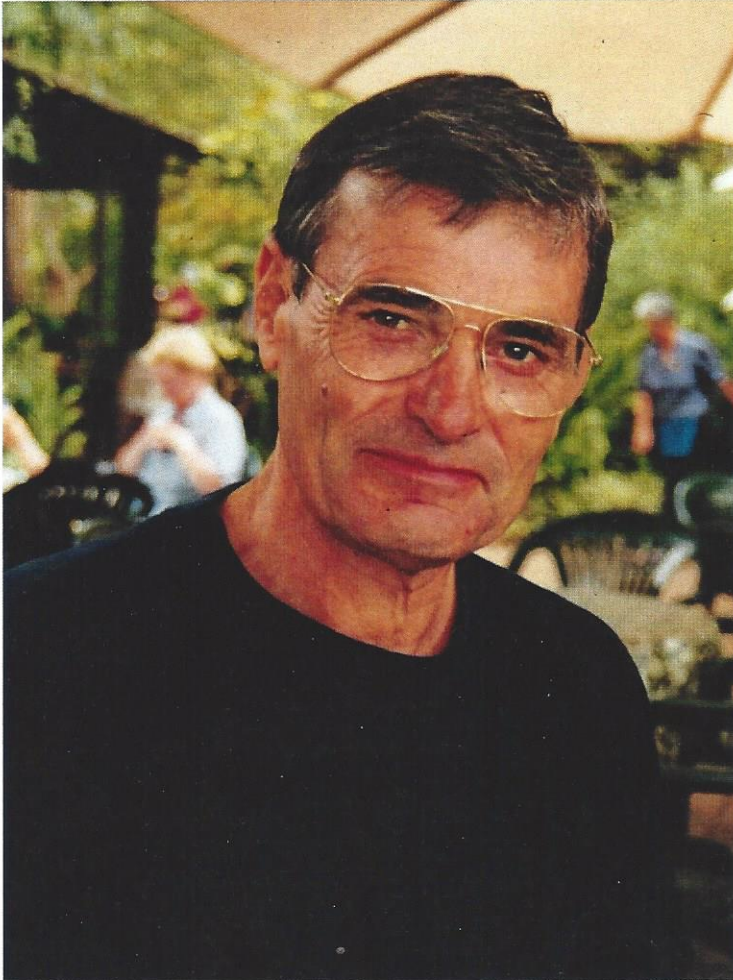


A Celebration of the Life of
Colin Arthur Lines

31 May 1939 - 4 August 2017



Friday 5th January 2018
Epsom Cemetery Chapel

MUSIC

Nimrod, Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring

Organist:

Mary Dixson

Service conducted by The Revd Canon Adrian Esdaile

WELCOME

Introduction

Opening Prayer

TRIBUTES

A tribute to my Dad

Harry Lines

Sea Fever

by John Masefield

Read by Anne-Marie Smith

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a gray mist on the sea's face, and a gray dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

EULOGY

Christine Lines

Hymn

Psalm 23 - 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
E'en for His own name sake.

Yea, though I walk in 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 furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou does 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.

READING

1 Corinthians 13

The Way of Love

Read by Professor Claudine Dauphin

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

Concluding with 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,

And the power and the glory

For ever and ever

Amen.

Hymn

The day Thou Gavest Lord is Ended

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

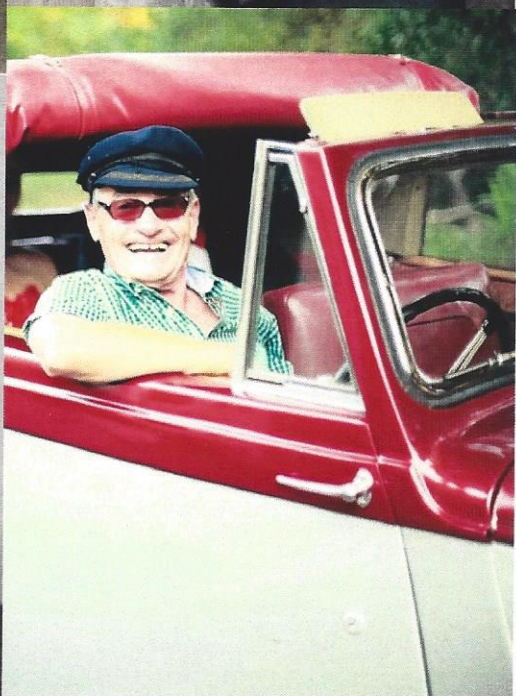
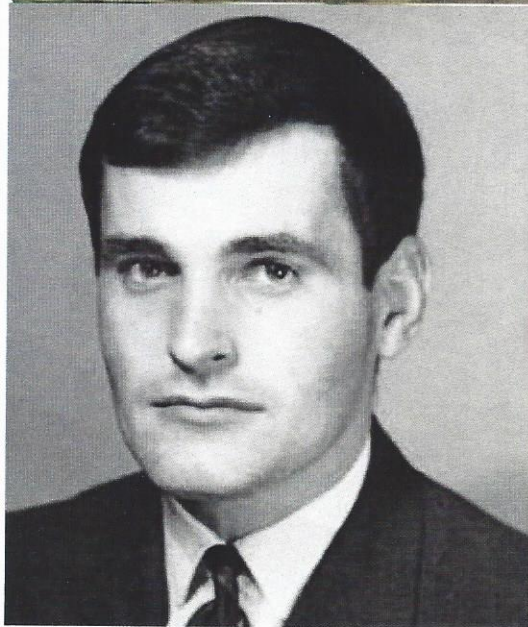
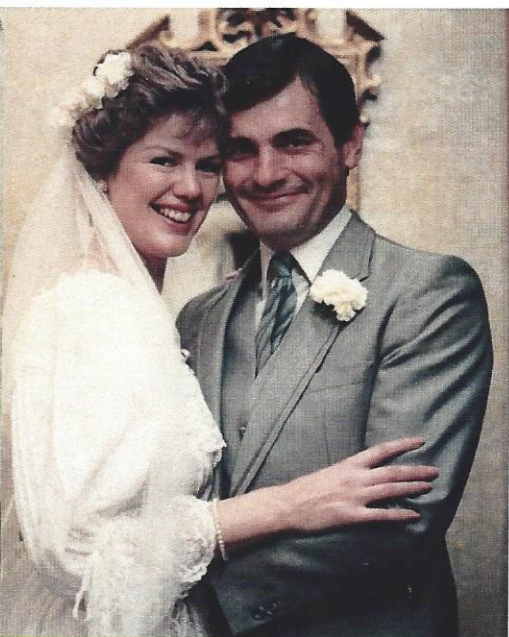
The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it Lord; Thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires pass away
Thy kingdom stands and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Thanks

Blessing

Music : the Dambusters March



"After Glow"

written by Helen Lowrie Marshall

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one

I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles
when life is done

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly
down the ways

Of happy times and laughing times and
bright and sunny days

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun

Of happy memories that I leave
when life is done.

On behalf of the family, Christine would like to extend sincere thanks for your attendance here today. Thanks also for all the support and kind messages which have been received from friends and extended family in the UK and those further away.

After the service please join us for a Reception at The Rubbing House on Epsom Downs.

