

The Funeral Service of

Paul Hubert Scrivener



18th January 1938 - 29th January 2021

At St Mary Magdalene Church, Westoning
Friday 26th February 2021 at 11am

Service conducted by the Reverend Nigel Washington
and the Reverend Linda Washington

Music on Entry: *God be in My Head* –Walford Davies

Sentences from Scripture

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Hymn: Angels Voices Ever Singing

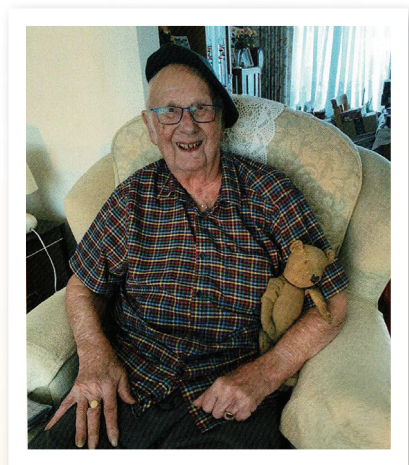
1. *Angel voices, ever singing,
Round thy throne of light,
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day or night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might.*

2. *Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.*

3. *Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.*

4. *In thy house, great God, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.*

5. *Honour, glory, might and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.*



A Time of Tribute

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

*Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light*

*Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one*

*Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art*

*High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all*

Prayers of Penitence

The Collect Prayer

Bible Reading: Psalm 121

*I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.*

*The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.*

Bible Reading: John 20. 19-31

On the evening of that first day of the week, when the disciples were together, with the doors locked for fear of the Jewish leaders, Jesus came and stood among them and said, "Peace be with you!" After he said this, he showed them his hands and side. The disciples were overjoyed when they saw the Lord.

Again Jesus said, "Peace be with you! As the Father has sent me, I am sending you." And with that he breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive anyone's sins, their sins are forgiven; if you do not forgive them, they are not forgiven."

Now Thomas (also known as Didymus), one of the Twelve, was not with the disciples when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord!"

But he said to them, "Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe."

A week later his disciples were in the house again, and Thomas was with them. Though the doors were locked, Jesus came and stood among them and said, "Peace be with you!" Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger here; see my hands. Reach out your hand and put it into my side. Stop doubting and believe."

Thomas said to him, "My Lord and my God!"

Then Jesus told him, "Because you have seen me, you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed."

Jesus performed many other signs in the presence of his disciples, which are not recorded in this book. But these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Messiah, the Son of God, and that by believing you may have life in his name.

Address



Hymn: They Who Tread the Path of Labour

*They who tread the path of labour follow where my feet have trod;
they who work without complaining, do the holy will of God;
nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with thee everywhere;
raise the stone, and thou shalt find me, cleave the wood and I am there.*

*Where the many toil together, there am I among my own;
where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I with him alone:
I, the Peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid the daily strife;
I, the Bread of heaven am broken in the sacrament of life.*

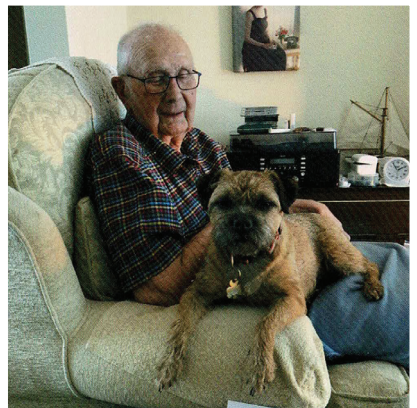
*Every task, however simple, sets the soul that does it free;
every deed of love and mercy, done to man is done to me.
nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with thee everywhere;
raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and I am there.*

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.*

The Commendation





Hymn: How Great Thou Art

*O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,*

*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 through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:
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 that 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 take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!*

The Blessing

Music on Leaving: *Nimrod* (from *Enigma Variations*) by E Elgar

The Committal will take place at God's Acre

Epilogue

*One day, whilst out for a walk
I came upon a gate,
I had not seen it there before
On this great estate.*

*A notice was on the side of it,
“In nineteen-thirty eight
This was erected especially
On an important date”.*

*The gate was born the same as me,
What a coincidence,
Like me it looked a bit worn out
There’s plenty of evidence.*

*A sign said “Enter, please close the gate”,
That set me quite aback,
Why “close” not “shut” the gate I thought,
Could I not go back?*

*Through the gate I walked an unknown path
Into a glorious sight,
There were friends and loved-ones waiting,
Bathed in Heavenly light.*

By Paul Scrivener

Donations in memory of Paul can be made to Westoning Church at memorygiving.com/paulhubertscrivener

A Memorial Service will be held later in the year

