

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

Richard Edgar Home Belfield

12th December 1937 - 19th September 2021



St Peters Anglican Cathedral, Armidale
2.30pm Thursday, 23rd September 2021

INTERMENT

PIPER

“Amazing Grace”

PSALM 103:8, 13-17

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

PRAYER OF COMMITTAL

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

REFLECTION AND PLACEMENT OF FLOWERS

CONCLUSION

Very Reverend Chris Brennan



WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

HYMN

“Praise my Soul the King of Heaven” H. Lyle, I. Goss

EULOGY

Read by Ken Cameron

FAMILY REFLECTION

Read by Sandy Belfield

HYMN

“Psalm 23” Bram & Dianne







BIBLE READING I CORINTHIANS 13:1-13

Read by Charles Hunter on behalf of the Grandchildren

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

ADDRESS

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND FOR THE GRIEVING

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your Kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom,
the power and the glory are yours.
Now and for ever.
Amen.

CONCLUSION

Very Reverend Chris Brennan

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

“Leave Him in the Longyard” Slim Dusty



LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.



The family would like to thank you for your presence here today, for your kind thoughts, prayers and your expressions of sympathy and support.



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