Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of John Leonard Taylor

16th April 1945 - 16th November 2021



PIDDINGTONS FUNERAL HOME & CREMATORIUM 12pm Tuesday, 23rd November 2021

WELCOME & PRAYER

Rev. David M Seaman

HYMN - NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer my God to Thee. Nearer to Thee E'en though it be a cross, that raiseth me. Still all my song shall be. Nearer my God to Thee! Nearer my God to Thee! Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer. The sun gone down Darkness be over me. My rest a stone Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer my God, to Thee! Nearer, my God to Thee! Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear. Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me. In mercy given. Angels to beckon me. Nearer my God, to Thee! Nearer my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts. Bright with Thy praise. Out of my stony griefs. Be the I'll raise So by the woes to be. Nearer my God, to Thee! Nearer my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing. Clearing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got. Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be. Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer, my God to Thee! Nearer to Thee!

EULOGY

Read by Michelle Taylor



PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Rev. David M Seaman

BIBLE READING ECCLESIASTES 3:1-11

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance. a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end.

MINSTER'S MESSAGE

Rev. David M Seaman



PRAYER

HYMN - THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (PSALM 23)

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 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 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

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

Thank you for your kind thoughts during this past week, please join Anna & the family at the Armidale Ex-Services Club afterwards for refreshments.



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