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**John Thompson**

**1913 - 1993**

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## Opening Sentences from Scripture

English Hymnal, 407  
Tune St. Denio - W. Chalmers Smith, 1824-1908

Immortal, Invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest - to both great and small;  
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish - but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,  
Thine Angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee. Amen.

First Reading: Psalm 45: 1-7 - Lindsay Hodge

Prayers - Rev. Dr. Robert A. Gillies

Hymns for Today, 10 Slane  
trans Mary Byrne [1880 - 1931],  
versified, Eleanor Hull [1860 - 1935]

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;  
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

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

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;  
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
Be thou mine inheritance now and always;  
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart:  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;  
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Second Reading: John 14: 1-6 - Alison Freeman

Address - Ian Gilroy

English Hymnal 533. Nun Danket  
M. Rinkart, 1586 - 1649  
trans. C. Winkworth

Now thank we all our God,  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom his world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us'  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Commendation - Rt. Rev. Michael Hare-Duke

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