

To celebrate and remember the life of Chris Lowry



1954 -2020

Service led by Rev Gareth Jones
St Andrew's Psalter Lane Church
1:00 pm Tuesday 17th May 2022

Welcome

Hymn: Great is thy faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not,
As thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand has provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand has provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand has provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.*

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer (a version by Simon Bailey)

Father and Mother of us all,
you are love through and through,
and we bless you.
Let your new world come,
let what you long for be always done,
in everyone, everywhere – and in us.
Be near enough to reach our need every day.
Be gentle enough to forgive us
the hurt we have done to you –
as we are gentle and forgive in our turn.
Never let us fall,
but draw us away from evil and the dark.
For we know the world that is coming is yours,
all yours, in richness and beauty and splendour.
Amen.

My Big Sister: Audrey Patton

Hymn: Just as I am
Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

Just as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am - thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down -
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Readings

Micah 6:6-8, read by Imogen Clout

Desmond Tutu: *Ubuntu*, read by Gareth Jones

Hymn: When the roll is called up yonder

James Milton Black (1856-1938)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair
When the saved on earth shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

*When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the morning of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

*When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn 'til setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

*When the roll (when the roll) is called up yonder
When the roll (when the roll) is called up yonder
When the roll (when the roll) is called up yonder
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there
When the roll is called up yonder
Oh, when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

Chris's church and interfaith involvement

The Wednesday congregation: Imogen Clout

The Eco group: Janet Loughridge

House groups and church fellowship: written by Judith Roberts

Interfaith relations: Kath Lawrence

Sheffield Folk Chorale: To My Old Brown Earth

Pete Seeger (1919-2014)

Some thoughts and memories: Martin Watson

Music: Colum Sands, *One more for the road*

Hymn: Lord of all hopefulness

Jan Struther (1901-53)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day

Celtic Blessing

Closing music: *Brian Boru's March*



She laughed, loved, cared and inspired.