

Hymn: 465 Be Thou my vision

Slane

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day or the night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father: Thine own I would be;
Thou in me dwelling, and I one with Thee.
3. Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower;
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
4. Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou, and Thou only, the first I my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
5. High King of Heaven, after 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.

Reading

I Corinthians 13

Tribute

Reading

Life's meaning is not in riches

Paul Sebastian

*Life's meaning is not in riches
Nor is it in being famous
It is not in being highly learned
Nor is it in being highly positioned*

*It is in the person you bear
It is in the character you rear
It is in your humility
It is in your honesty*

*It is giving, in touching lives
It is following someone's strides
It is a life lived in worthiness
It is there you find happiness*

Hymn: 519 Love Divine

Hyfrydol

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
2. Come, almighty, to deliver;
Let us all Thy live receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3. Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Benediction

Music

Nimrod

Elgar