

The Church of Saint Peter and Saint Paul
Deddington



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of

John Cheney

21st September 1929 ~ 26th July 2013

Friday 9th August 2013

Service conducted by the Reverend Stephen Fletcher

Sentences

Introduction

Prayer

Hymn

The spacious firmament on high,
with all the blue ethereal sky,
and spangled heavens, a shining frame,
their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun from day to day
does his Creator's power display;
and publishes to every land
the work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
the moon takes up the wondrous tale,
and nightly to the listening earth
repeats the story of her birth;
while all the stars that round her burn,
and all the planets, in their turn,
confirm the tidings, as they roll
and spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
amid their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
and utter forth a glorious voice;
for ever singing as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.'

Reading

Ecclesiastes 3: 1 - 13

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes ' unto the ' hills: from ' whence ' cometh my ' help.
My help cometh even ' from the ' Lord: who ' hath made ' heaven and ' earth.
He will not suffer thy ' foot to be ' moved: and he that ' keepeth thee ' will not sleep.
Behold he that ' keepeth ' Israel: shall ' neither ' slumber nor ' sleep.
The Lord himself ' is thy ' keeper: the Lord is thy de' fence upon ' thy right ' hand;
So that the ' sun shall not ' burn thee by ' day: ' neither the ' moon by ' night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from ' all ' evil: yea, it is even he ' that shall ' keep thy ' soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy ' going out, and thy ' coming ' in: from this time ' forth for ' ever'more.
Glory to the Father and ' to the ' Son: and ' to the ' Holy ' Spirit;
as it was in the be'ginning is ' now: and shall be for ' ever ' A'men.

Tributes

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Closing Prayers

Blessing

Exit Music

'Gaudeamus Igitur' - Brahms

Students' Song

German tune, latin words

Immortalised by Brahms in his Academic Festival Overture

A loose translation of the first verse might be:-

Let's all live it up,
while we are still young,
for after a cheerful youth
will come a crusty old age...
and then the soil will have us
(or in my case, ashes).

J.C.

Everyone is warmly welcome to continue their reminiscences of John
with light refreshment in the Church after this service.

Donations in memory of John for Cancerkin
may be placed in the offertory box provided or sent to
J & M Humphris, 32 Albert Street, Banbury OX16 5DG.