



Barbara and her family very much hope that you will join them after the service at The Compasses, Holbrook for refreshments and to continue sharing memories of David.

Donations, if wished, for either

Marie Curie

or

Cricket Without Boundaries

may be sent to Farthing Funeral Service,
650, Woodbridge Road, Ipswich, IP4 4PW
or made online at www.farthingfunerals.co.uk



FARTHING
FUNERAL SERVICE

FELIXSTOWE IPSWICH DEBENHAM

A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of



David Henry Moore

15th August 1934 - 25th February 2020

All Saints Church
Holbrook
Tuesday 17th March 2020 at 2.30pm

Commendation and Farewell

Recessional Music

The Great Escape

Organ

Nimrod (Enigma Variations), Edward Elgar

Pallbearers: Grandsons

The Committal takes place in All Saints' Churchyard

*'A life that touches others
goes on forever.'*

'You'll Never Walk Alone' by Carl Stuken and Evan Rogers

All

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of the storm
Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on walk on with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

Walk on walk on with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone.

*'It's sad because it's over
but smile because it happened.'*

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises, songs and praises
I will ever give to thee
I will ever give to thee

Welsh, William Williams 1717-1791
Tr. Peter and William Williams

Poem

Your Legacy

Written and read by Georgina Clover

David, Dad, Pop-pops, Bunny,
A true gentleman who was kind, caring, smart and funny.
From family trips to Hoylake, golf lessons, and buying me
my first G&T,
I speak for us all when I say we will always hold you dear
in our memory.
You taught us to be humble, kind, caring, and to not take life too
seriously, but most of all, to love and value friends and family.
I hope you're having a catch up with your big brother Michael,
or as you called him 'Bulloo,'
And that you greeted him with an 'all the better for seeing you.'
I want to you thank you for your unconditional love
and words of wisdom,
We promise to take care of Grandi, and your kingdom.
Lots of love, your friends and family.
Your legacy.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Revd Jenny Seggar
Organist: David Poulter
Choir: Members of Holbrook Choral Society,
conducted by Christopher Borrett

Finlandia (Jean Sibelius) to be sung by choir
as congregation gathers

Processional Music

Toccata (5th Organ Symphony), C M Widor

Welcome and Introduction

Poem

'Dad' by Karen K. Boyer and read by Debbie Green

He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.

He was there.... A firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife

A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad
One of our greatest blessings
The man that we called Dad.

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte 1793-1847
from Psalm 103

Tribute given by Barbara Moore

Music for Reflection

God be in my Head
H. Walford Davies 1869-1941 Choir

Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3 Read by Jennifer Clover

Address

Revd Jenny Seggar

Collect

Prayers ending with the Lord's Prayer

All **Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
Forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
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

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer.
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven, bread of Heaven
feed me now and evermore.
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through
strong deliverer, strong deliverer
be thou still my strength and shield.
be thou still my strength and Shield