



Gillian wishes to say a sincere thank you to all who have sent cards and messages of condolence and for all your support here today and invites you to join her at the Britannia Inn for light refreshments.

Donations in memory of Len may be made to  
**Arthritis Care.**



Ken Newcombe's Funeral Home  
Buckler's Lane, Holmbush, St. Austell, Cornwall PL25 3JN  
Telephone: 01726 75869

Glynn Valley Crematorium



Celebration Service for the Life of

*Leonard Smith (Len)*

12th July 1934 - 31st December 2017

Thursday 25th January 2018

at 12.30 pm

*David Michael Officiating*



ORDER OF SERVICE

## ENTRY MUSIC

'Morning In Cornwall' - Mount Charles Youth Band

## WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

### 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 these 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.

*William Blake (1757-1827)*

## TRIBUTE TO LEN

*by good friend, Spike Wheeler*

### HYMN

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

**PRAYERS**

*and*

**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.

**COMMITTAL**

'Clair De Lune' - Debussy  
*followed by Last Post*

**EXIT MUSIC**

'Albatross' - Fleetwood Mac