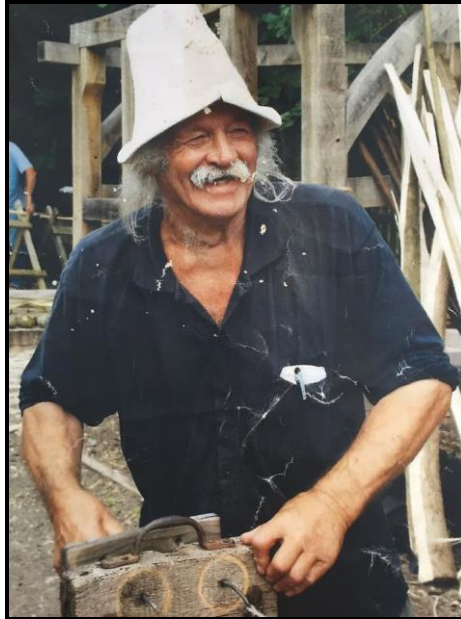


Funeral and Thanksgiving Service

for

Walter Francis LLOYD **1924 – 2018**



St Mary's Church
Staveley - in - Cartmel
24th January 2018



Deep peace I breathe into you,
Deep peace, a soft white dove to you;
Deep peace, a quiet rain to you;
Deep peace, an ebbing wave to you.
Deep peace, pure red of the flame to you;
Deep peace, pure white of the moon to you;
Deep peace, pure green of the grass to you;
Deep peace, pure brown of the earth to you;
Deep peace, pure grey of the dew to you;
Deep peace, pure blue of the sky to you.

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the sleeping stones to you.

Deep peace of the Flock of Stars to you,
Deep peace from the Son of Peace to you,
Deep peace from the Heart of Mary to you,
And from Bridget of the Mantle,
Deep peace, deep peace.

From *The Dominion of Dreams under a Dark Star*
by Fiona Macleod (1895)

Order of Service

Opening Music: The Lakeland Fiddlers

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Welcome and Introduction: Rev. George Wilson

*

Hymn: Abide with Me

by Henry Francis Lyte, music by William Henry Monk

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

*

Spoken Tribute: Eleanor LLoyd

Song: Florence Goodbrand LLOYD

One More Step Along the World I Go by Sydney Carter

Solo: One more step along the world I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
You'll be telling me the way, I know.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Congregation: Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Reading: Tom LLoyd

I am not old by Samantha Reynolds

I am not old...she said

I am rare.

I am the standing ovation

At the end of the play.

I am the retrospective of my life, as art.

I am the hours connected like dots into good sense

I am the fullness of existing.

You think I am waiting to die...

But I am waiting to be found

I am a treasure. I am a map.

And these wrinkles are

Imprints of my journey

Ask me anything.

*

Spoken tribute: Bill LLoyd

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Music: Marian LLoyd, violin.

Welcoming Walter by Marian Lloyd

The Farley Bridge by Duncan Chisholm

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Address by Rev. George Wilson

Prayers

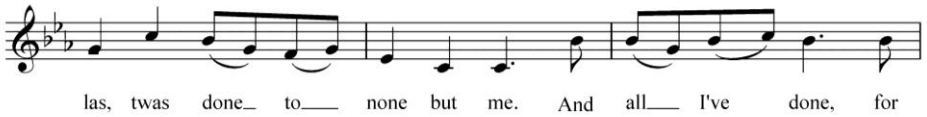
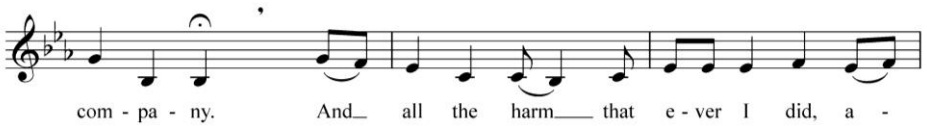
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Reflection: Instrumental Music

Lament for the Books / Aubade

The Parting Glass

Traditional Scottish



Song: Please join us in singing The Parting Glass (Traditional)

Of all the money that e'er I had
I spent it in good company
And all the harm that ever I did
Alas, it was to none but me
And all I've done, for want of wit
To memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night, and joy be with you all.

Of all the comrades that e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
They'd wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot
That I should rise, and you should not
I'll gently rise, and softly call
Good night and God be with you all.
I'll gently rise, and softly call
Good night and God be with you all.

*

Commendation and Blessing

*

Music: J. S. Bach: *Ich Habe Genug*

*

Committal and Burial

The LLoyd family would like to thank you all for coming today to give the man such a fine send-off, with special thanks to Carolyn Francis, The Lakeland Fiddlers, Alec Lyon, and The Cumbria Gaita Band.

Following the service, we will be gathering for refreshments at The Newby Bridge Hotel and you are invited to join us to swap tales of Walter's life and exploits.



If you would like to make a donation in memory of Walter LLoyd, please send to or contact:

The Bill Hogarth Memorial Apprenticeship Trust, (BHMAT)
(Charity No. 1096755)

93 Silverdale Road, Yealand Redmayne, Carnforth LA5 9TD.

BHMAT raises funds to train apprentices in traditional coppicing skills, helping to maintain the cover of broadleaf trees in the Furness area of Cumbria: charcoal, hurdles, baskets, cleft-oak fencing, pimps, firewood, tent-pegs, oak-bark tanning, chair-bodging, besoms, and more.

BHMAT was close to Walter's heart.