



Helen and family would like to thank everyone  
for their kindness at this sad time.

Everyone is welcome back to the  
Royal Oak  
to celebrate Matthew's life.

First drink is on him.

Donations to  
**RSPB**  
in memory of Matthew  
via collection box or please send to  
H C Patrick & Co Funeral Directors  
86/87 East Street, Farnham, Surrey GU9 7TP  
Telephone: 01252 714884



A Service to Celebrate  
the Life of



**MATTHEW NEIL OWEN**

29th October 1957 - 16th August 2012

Aldershot Crematorium

Friday 7th September 2012  
at 12.00 noon

ORDER of SERVICE

**OPENING MUSIC**  
The Tracks of My Tears  
Smokey Robinson and The Miracles

**THE SENTENCES**

**WELCOME**

**PSALM**  
121 A Song of Ascents



### HYMN

Love Divine All Love Excelling

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.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

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.

### READING

John, Chapter 14: verses 1-6  
*Jesus Comforts His Disciples*

### POEM

Now They Are Gone  
*read by Jayne Moore*

You can shed tears that they are gone  
Or you can smile because they have lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that they'll come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all they've left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see them  
Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember them and only that they've gone  
Or you can cherish their memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what they'd want:  
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

### TRIBUTE

*by Chris Fitch*



## ADDRESS

### POEM

#### Grief

Grief is a suffering of the deepest kind,  
Engulfing the heart and soul and mind.

No opiate will ease the pain,  
Of not seeing those you love again.

### HYMN

#### Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountain 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.

## 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

## COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

### BLESSING

### CLOSING MUSIC

'There She Goes'  
The La's