

Canford Crematorium Chapel
Westbury on Trym, Bristol



A Service of Thanksgiving
For the life of

Charles Alfred Gallagher

08.09.1912 — 22.09.2011



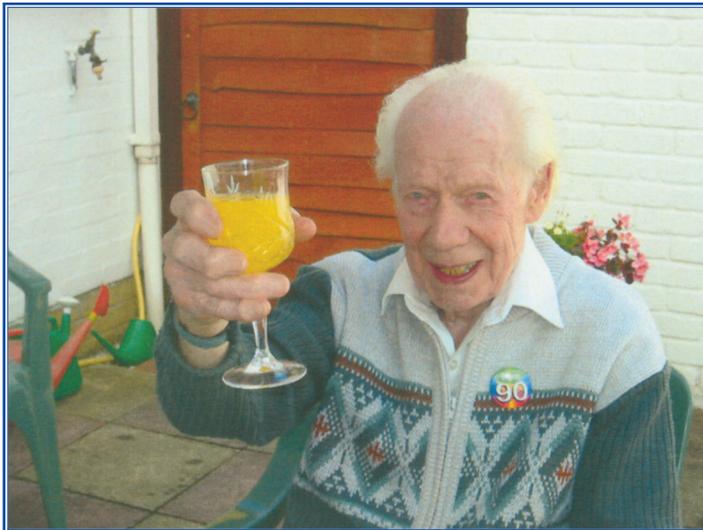
A beloved Father, Grandfather,
Great Grandfather, Uncle and Dear Friend
In our hearts forever

Friday 7th October 2011
11.00 a.m.

Viv, Phil, Mike and David wish to thank everyone for their wonderful friendship, support, very kind messages of sympathy and your attendance here today

You are warmly invited to join us at Brunel Court, Portishead for lunch and refreshments after this service where Dad requested "There is to be no mourning or sadness. Here endeth the last lesson."

Dad requested donations in his memory to Cancer Research U.K. and sent to F. H. Halliday & Son, St. Peters Court, High Street, Portishead BS20 6PT or handed to one of the family.



All stand and sing

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

BLESSING

Priest The God of love give you his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy, in this world and the next; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

MUSIC ON LEAVING

TRUMPET VOLUNTRY IN D MAJOR - J. S. CLARKE

Order of Service

Conducted by the Very Reverend Peter Haynes
Dean Emeritus

TOCCATA & FUGUE IN D MINOR - J. S. BACH

All stand as procession enters

GREETING

Priest We meet in the name of Jesus Christ, who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father, grace, mercy and peace be with you.

All and also with you.

OPENING PRAYER

Priest Lord of all, we praise you for Alfred who has now entered into his rest and reached the promised land where you are seen face to face. We thank you for our memories of Alfred, whom you have called to yourself; by each memory, turn our hearts from things seen to things unseen, and lead us till we come to the eternal rest you have prepared for our people, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

All remain standing and sing

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting king.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as 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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

All sit

PRAYERS

RESPONSORY

Priest The Lord God almighty is our Father
All He loves us and tenderly cares for us
Priest The Lord Jesus Christ is our saviour;
All He has redeemed us and will defend us to the end
Priest The Lord, the Holy Spirit is among us;
All He will lead us in God's holy way.
Priest To God almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
All Be praise and glory today and for ever. Amen.

All

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

READING

You Can Shed Tears

Helen & Richard Gallagher

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that 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 her only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back.

Or you can do what he would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

DAVID HARKINS

A FAMILY TRIBUTE

Given by David Gallagher



READING

Revelations 21: 1-6

Sue Gallagher

FLOWERS WILL BE PLACED BY THE LADIES IN ALFRED'S LIFE

All remain seated

COLLECT

Priest Heavenly Father, you have not made us for darkness and death, but for life with you forever. Without you we have nothing to hope for, with you we have nothing to fear. Speak to us words of eternal life, that our hearts may be lifted from sadness to the light and peace of your presence, and set the glory of our love before us; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen

Priest In the midst of life we are in death, of whom may we seek for help but of you oh Lord?
Like as a father pities his own children, even so is the Lord merciful to those who fear him.
The days of man are but grass, for he flourishes as a flower in the field.
The merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever and ever upon those who fear him.

All Amen

THE COMMITTAL

MUSIC: JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

READING

A Granddaughter's Tribute by Charlotte Haynes

Read by Mike Haynes

IN MEMORY OF MY PAPA

I cannot tell you Papa how many tears I've cried,
Since the day I was told my precious Grandad had died.

It still seems impossible although I know it's true,
Because everything I see reminds me of you.

I still hear your voice, see the smile on your face,
So many fond memories shall hold their place.

I treasure the last time we laughed out loud,
And everything you were I was always so proud.

I loved coming to see you for a cup of tea,
Even if I had to wait until the clock struck three.

An amazing Papa you will always be,

In so many ways so special to me.

As grandfather and granddaughter a true bond we shared,
unable to show emotion I know you cared.

Until the end you put up a fight,
an inspiration you were, your loved ones held you tight.

An incredible achievement to reach 99,

You felt deep down it was nearing your time.

I miss you so much, words cannot describe,

At peace you are Papa with Nana by your side.

This is not good-bye for you are in my heart and memories forever...

One day we shall meet again.

Charlotte

All stand to sing

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea;
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak though the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

All sit