

The family would like to thank you all for being here today
and welcome you to The Farmers Arms, Knights Hill Hotel
for light refreshments after the service.



Donations, if desired, for EAST OF ENGLAND AMBULANCE SERVICE
may be made at the service or sent c/o
Thornalley Funeral Services Ltd
Austin Street, King's Lynn, Norfolk PE30 1QH
Tel: 01553 771399
Web: www.thornalleyfs.co.uk

In Loving Memory of



Gene Charles Goodge

9th February 1938 - 8th May 2015

Mintlyn Crematorium
Wednesday 20th May 2015 at 10.45 am



OPENING PRAYER

HYMN - *We Plough The Fields And Scatter*

We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

Refrain:
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love.

He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

Refrain

We thank Thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest, our life, our health, and food;
No gifts have we to offer, for all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain

READING
from the Book of Lamentations

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

including 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.

HYMN - *The Lord's My Shepherd*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness, e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PRAYERS OF
COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL