

Stephen Hill Methodist Church
Sheffield



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of
Edward Albert Kenneth Shail
“Ken”

9th June 1925 - 9th August 2024

Wednesday 28th August 2024

Minister: Steve Ellis

Organist: Prof. John Parker



Order of Service

Entrance Music

Welcome and Prayers

Hymn

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing,
alleluia, alleluia!

O burning sun with golden beam,
and silver moon with softer gleam:

*O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

O rushing wind that is so strong,
and clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, alleluia!

O rising morn, in praise rejoice;
and lights of evening, find a voice:

O flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for your Lord to hear,
sing 'Praise him, alleluia!'

O fire, so masterful and bright,
giving to all both warmth and light:

Dear mother earth, who day by day
unfolds rich blessings on our way,
O praise him, alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that bloom and grow,
let them his glory also show:

And all who are of tender heart
forgiving others, take your part,
sing, 'Praise him, alleluia!'
All who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God, and on him cast your care:

And now, most kind and gentle death,
waiting to hush our fading breath,
O praise him, alleluia!
You homeward lead the child of God,
and Christ the Lord the way has trod:

Let all things their creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness;
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:

*O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

*St Francis of Assisi (1182-1226)
translated by William Henry Draper (1855-1933) (alt.)*

Eulogy

Robin Shail

Reflection

Bible Reading

1 Corinthians Ch. 13: vv. 1 - 8

Jean Shail

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.

Contemplation

Steve Ellis

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore;
feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream shall flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)

translated by Peter Williams (1727-1796)

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.

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay:

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

*Edmond Budry (1854-1932)
translated by Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939)*

Blessing

Departure Music



*The Committal will take place at the
Hutcliffe Wood Crematorium (S8 OHP)*

You are welcome to join the family there.

At Hutcliffe Wood Crematorium

Entrance Music

Come Healing

Leonard Cohen

Prayers

Committal

Blessing

Exit Music

Dance Me To The End Of Love

Leonard Cohen

*Please, if you are able, join us for refreshments
and shared memories of Ken at
The Three Merry Lads,
Redmires Road, Lodge Moor, S10 4LJ from 4pm.*

*Should you wish to make a donation in Ken's memory,
please support either of the following charities*



Online donations may be made at www.memorygiving.com/kenshail

*Robin, Sue and family thank you for your support,
and messages of sympathy, and for being
with them here today.*





RIP Sergeant Shail 1422205