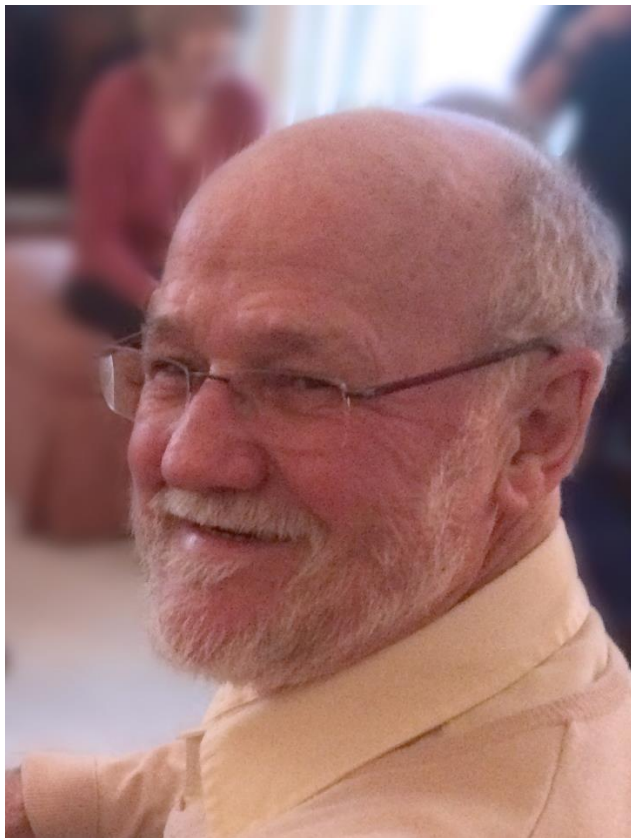


A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of
MICHAEL JOHN BRIERS



St. Paul's Church Ansdell & Fairhaven
Tuesday 1st September 2020
at 11.30am

followed by service of committal
Lytham Park Crematorium Chapel

Service Conducted by Rev. Paul Bye



Sentences of Scripture

Welcome and Opening Prayer

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.

Granpa

read by Jess, Liam and Edward

You called yourself grumpy granpa, but in fact the opposite was true,
Your smile could light up any room and your dance moves too,
From bike rides to ballet classes, there was nothing you couldn't do,
We were so lucky to have a granpa just as amazing as you.

Always cheering on the sidelines, we know you really cared,
and felt how proud you were with every achievement that we shared,
In all the things we do, you loved to watch us shine and grow,
As I have no doubt, most of lytham will already know.

Our friends all adored you, whether we liked it or not,
But we were just so lucky and proud of the funny granpa that we got,
All the happy memories, the blue beach huts where we smiled and sat,
And our favourite little saying of yours- *I know a song about that.*

You always loved to treat us, much to mums despair,
Sweets, chips, pancakes, chocolate, the list does not end there,
And always in the afternoon you'd have a snooze with the paper,
But it would not surprise us all when you'd deny it later.

Champion of many board games, as I'm sure granpa was very proud,
Your caravan was like a casino- but only bets on cookies were allowed,
And we didn't really mind but you always were the ultimate thief of sweets,
In time we caught on and would exclaim- *granpa they are not gluten free!*

You were always there and at the heart of all the things we do,
Football, dance shows, school plays, beach days,
And with a jolly song to sing about everything too,
We loved your awesome stories, even though we may have laughed,
Tales of many awesome folk, mainly centred around aircraft.

Now each crashing wave, gust of wind and plane flying above,
Will remind us every single day of your lasting love,
We know deep down that you're not gone and we'll never be apart,
You're up there watching over us and down here, forever in our hearts.

Eulogy

by Daniel and Sarah

Opportunity for Reflection

'You Raise Me Up' performed by The Kirkham Singers

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.
Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,
I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
for ever.

The Address

Prayers concluding with 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 – *performed by Sir Harry Secombe*

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.

I need thy presence every passing hour
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Commendation

Final Blessing

Departure Music

Sailing by – performed by the BBC Concert Orchestra

Should you wish to follow the church service online please use this link
<https://youtu.be/PX6KVYLOEQ>



Service of Committal

Entrance Music

Tears In Heaven - The Kirkham Singers

Hymn

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace
Aled Jones / Russell Watson

Reading

John 14: 1-6

Departure Music

We Are Sailing - Rod Stewart

*God is too good to be unkind and He is too wise to be mistaken.
And when we cannot trace His hand, we must trust His heart.*

Charles Spurgeon



Michele & family would like to thank you for your prayers,
cards and kind words of comfort at this sad time.

Donations, if so desired, in memory of Mike
for the benefit of RNLI



c/o
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