





Service sheet for [John Hudson's funeral](http://richardhudson.byethost2.com/family/jph/johnhudson.htm#funeral).

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<p style="text-align: center;">All Saints' Church Wroughton</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">A SERVICE TO CELEBRATE the Life of JOHN PILKINGTON HUDSON CBE, GM & Bar, MBE, (Milit), VMH 24th July 1910 - 6th December 2007 Monday 17th December 2007</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Meditation: "The Soul of Gerontius" <i>Cardinal John Newman (1811 - 1890)</i></p> <p>I went to sleep, and now I am refreshed. A strange refreshment, for I feel in me an inexpressible lightness, and a sense of freedom, as I were at length myself, and no longer had been before.</p> <p>How still it is! There no more the busy beat of time; No, nor my fluttering breath, nor struggling pulse; nor does one moment differ from the rest ...</p> <p>Another marvel: scarce one has me fast within His ample palm.</p> <p><i>All the Hymns in this Service were chosen by John except for "Thine be the Glory", which reflects his belief in the eternal life we hope for in Christ</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">WELCOME AND INTRODUCTORY PRAYER <i>The Revd. Nicholas Maddock, Rector of Wroughton with Reddell, Batcombe and Barrington</i></p> <p>Jesus said: "I am the Resurrection and the life; he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die." <i>John 11: 25 - 26</i></p> <p>He also said, "Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted." <i>Matthew 5: 4</i></p> <p>Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! By his great mercy we have been born anew into a living hope through the Resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and to an inheritance which is imperishable, undefiled and unfading, kept in heaven for you. <i>1 Peter 1: 3 - 4</i></p> <p>We have gathered here to give thanks to God for John's life and to recall all the past joys and sorrows you shared together. We remember especially his courage and selfless dedication in his war-time work in bomb disposal, his gifts and wisdom in his peace-time work in horticulture, his great kindness and generosity towards family and friends, and his dignity in the face of adversity.</p>	<p>We are here to listen again to some of the great words of the Christian faith - to consider, to remember, and to acknowledge our gratitude for his life and for our own continuing lives.</p> <p>We have come, too, to support and uphold all those who feel a particular sense of loss and grief at his passing, to confirm our trust in the God who made him, and to commend his soul to God's eternal care.</p> <p>Heavenly Father, You created the mysteries of life and death, and you know the sorrows of our hearts at this time.</p> <p>Give us your comfort and peace, and help us to trust in you for the future, that we may face every new circumstance of life with courage, patience, and hope, and be assured of your loving care for John, whom we love but see no longer.</p> <p>This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">HYMN</p> <p>Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty: hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of Heaven, Feed me now and evermore.</p> <p>Open now the crystal fountain whence the healing stream doth flow; let the Gory cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.</p> <p>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 and praises I will ever give to thee.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>W. H. Hudson (1717 - 91)</i></p>	<p>JOHN REMEMBERED <i>By Dr Peter Waister - Student, Colleague and Friend</i></p> <p>ONE OF JOHN'S FAVOURITE CHOIR ITEMS - "Every morning when I wake"</p> <p>Every morning when I wake, Dear Lord, a little prayer I make, O please to keep Thy lovely eye on all poor creatures born to die, And every evening at sun-down I ask a blessing on the town, for whether we last the night or no I'm sure is always touch-and-go. We are not wholly bad or good who live our lives under Milk Wood, and Thou, I know, wilt be the first to see our best side, not our worst. O let us see another day! Bless us all this night, I pray, and to the sun we all will bow and say, good-bye - but just for now!</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Words from "Under Milk Wood" by Dylan Thomas Music: "Triple's Choir"</i></p> <p>JOHN REMEMBERED by his Great Friend Leonard Humphry in a letter read by John's son, Dick</p> <p>BIBLE READING: ECCLESIASTES 3: 1 - 8 <i>read by Brian Self, VMH, Student and Colleague</i></p> <p>To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;</p>
<p>A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>(KJV)</i></p> <p>THE ADDRESS <i>The Rector</i></p> <p>READING - "I wish you enough" (Aman) <i>read by his grand-daughter, Lucy Gibson</i></p> <p>I wish you enough sun to keep your outlook bright; I wish you enough rain to appreciate the sun, I wish you enough happiness to keep your spirit strong; I wish you enough pain to make life's joys seem precious; I wish you enough lack to satisfy your needs; I wish you enough loss to appreciate what you keep, I wish you enough helio's to help you through the final goodbye.</p> <p>THE PRAYERS ending with THE LORD'S PRAYER</p> <p>HYMN</p> <p>Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won; Angels in bright raiment rolled the stones away, Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son, Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.</i></p> <p>Lol 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.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Thine be the glory...</i></p>	<p>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, <i>Thine be the glory...</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Words: Edmund Spenser (1551 - 1593) Tune: "Miserere" - G.F. Handel (1685 - 1759)</i></p> <p>THE COMMENDATION</p> <p>Jesus spoke to the people and said, "In my Father's house there are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also". <i>John 14: 2, 3</i></p> <p>Go forth upon your journey from this world, O Christian soul; Go in the name of God the Father who created you; Go in the name of God the Son who died for you; Go in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you; Go aided by the angels and archangels, and all the company of the heavenly host; May your portion this day be in peace, and all the company of the heavenly Jerusalem. Amen.</p> <p>HYMN</p> <p>God be in my head, and in my understanding; God be in my eyes, and in my looking; God be in my mouth, and in my speaking; God be in my heart, and in my thinking; God be at my end, and at my departing.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Words: Pymon's Hymn, 1524 Tune: Walford Dances (1269-1281)</i></p>	<p>THE BLESSING</p> <p>Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast to that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour all men; love and serve the Lord; rejoice in the power of the Holy Spirit; and the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be with you and with all whom you love and care for, living and departed, now and always. Amen.</p> <p><i>John's family want to thank all those who supported John at home in his last years, whether friends, neighbours or professionals, especially his live-in carers Marilyn Hayes and Debbie McDonald, Dr. Fortas & colleagues, and Sister Price & her team of District Nurses. We have also appreciated the messages of condolence following his death.</i></p> <p><i>If you would like to make a donation in John's memory there will be a retiring Collection to be shared between "All Saints' Church" and "Wroughton Vale Medical Practice". Please make Cheques payable to "K.C. Britton" and mark the reverse "John Hudson". Alternatively, donations can be sent to: Keith C Britton & Son, 10 High Street, YATTON, North Somerset, BS49 4JA 01274-432115</i></p> <p><i>Immediately following this Service, you are warmly invited to "The Spinney", Ludgwell, for light refreshments. At about 3.15pm the immediate family will leave for the Service of Committal at South Bristol Crematorium</i></p>	 <p><i>John, circa 1942, down a hole with a bomb - notice its size, and the shovel, and outside his brother Patrick in 1942 with very proud father and son, after receiving his first GM</i></p>  <p><i>John with his beloved Oriana in 1985 shortly before her stroke</i></p>  <p><i>Portrait at his 23th Birthday Party in the lovely garden he created</i></p> <p><i>If you would like to read more about John's life and exploits please look at his son Dick's website: http://richardhudson.byethost2.com/family/jph/johnhudson.htm</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">"To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die"</p>

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