

Source of all love, within us and between us,
 as we come in sorrow to give thanks for Vernon,
 comfort with gentleness all who mourn.

For although he is gone from our sight
 he cannot be gone from our hearts.

All

We give thanks for love that lasts forever.

**When dark shadows fall, we hope for courage
 to enjoy good memories,**

and to let quietness come upon us;

**to trust in the strength of life and the abiding worth
 of friendship and family. Amen.**

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd:
 therefore can I lack nothing.

He will make me lie down in green pastures:
 and lead me beside still waters.

He will refresh my soul:

and guide me in right pathways for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley

of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

for you are with me: your rod and your staff comfort me.

You spread a table before me

in the face of those who trouble me:

you have anointed my head with oil

and my cup will be full.

Surely your goodness and loving kindness

will follow me all the days of my life: and I shall

dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Amen.