



A service to celebrate the life of
HARRY BROADBENT

21 December 1983 - 28 August 2021

Wednesday, 29th September 2021 - 11.15 a.m.

ST MARY'S PARISH CHURCH
MIRFIELD

ORDER OF SERVICE
The Reverend Hugh Baker



ENTRANCE SONG
Now We Are Free

By Hans Zimmer & Lisa Gerrard



HYMN

Lord Of All Hopefulness

Words: Jan Struther

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

23RD PSALM

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.
He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.
Yea, 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, they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever.



READING

Romans 8:35, 37-39

Read by Simon Broadbent

Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

READING

The North Woods Prayer

Read by Robert Shea

Eternal God, We pray Thee to unify our lives.

Bring understanding and peace out of their confusion.

Forgive us our aimless living, the careless use of our souls in things that
matter little or not at all.

Give us faith in something so beautiful and good that our lives will be made
whole by our vision and love of it.

Save us from doubt, from unbelief, from all those ills of the mind and moods
of the spirit that take meaning from life.

Give us love, O God. Bestow on us the fine gift of friendliness.

Forgive us our angers, hatred, grudges and desires for revenge.

Beneath all our outward appearances teach us our brotherhood.

In spite of our differences teach us our common goal.

We ask this, O God in Thy name.

Amen.



READING

A Cornish Blessing

Read by William Broadbent

I lay my head to rest

And in doing so

Lay at your feet

The faces I have seen

The voices I have heard

The words I have spoken

The hands I have shaken

The service I have given

The joys I have shared

The sorrows revealed.

I lay them at your feet

And in doing so

Lay my head to rest.

EULOGY



REFLECTION MUSIC

Nimrod by Elgar

Played by the organist



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

Lord Of The Dance

Words: Sydney Carter

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And they left me there on a cross to die:

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance and I still go on:

They cut me down and I leap up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he:



COMMENDATION



EXIT SONG

Forever Young

By Youth Group

HUDDERSFIELD CREMATORIUM

A private committal for family only will now take place at Huddersfield Crematorium. Friends are kindly requested to make their way to Mirfield Constitutional and Social Club, King Street, Mirfield, WF14 8AW



ENTRANCE SONG

First Day Of My Life

By Bright Eyes



COMMITTAL



BLESSING



EXIT SONG

New Slang

By The Shins



PLEASE RETAIN THIS SERVICE SHEET IN REMEMBRANCE

Simon, Michaelagh, Harry, Alex, Tom, Will and family wish to thank you most sincerely for your sympathy and kindness shown by joining them for Harry's funeral service.



Donations, if so desired, for the benefit of Richmond's Hope, may be made online at www.memorygiving.com/harrybroadbent

The family invite you to join them after the ceremony at Mirfield Constitutional & Social Club, King Street, Mirfield, WF14 8AW, for light refreshments and to share memories of Harry.