

**In Loving Memory
and Celebration
of the Life of
Kenneth Byron, Sr.**



Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island



**The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
All Saints' by-the-Sea
Church office: 110 Park Drive,
Salt Spring Island, BC V8K 2R7
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**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

Kenneth Byron, Sr.

**Date of Birth: September 10, 1920
Stockholm, Saskatchewan**

**Date of Death: July 2, 2014
Salt Spring Island, BC**

**Saturday, July 19th, 2014
2 p.m.
All Saints' by-the-Sea**



**Officiant: The Reverend Richard Stetson
Organist: David Storm**

**Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,
abide with me.**

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
Music: William Henry Monk (1823-1889)
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Commendation

Postlude

Pall-bearers:
Colin Byron
Ken Byron
Mike Byron
Patrick Byron
Brent Baker
Charlie Coleman



The Family will proceed to the cemetery for the
burial immediately following the service.
All are welcome to attend.

Anyone wishing to remain at the church until their
return is welcome to do so;
light refreshments are offered in the church hall.

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.

Hymn 24: "Abide with Me"

¹Abide 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.

²Swift 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.

³I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil
the tempter's power?

THE FUNERAL LITURGY

(Book of Alternative Services)
(Music from Common Praise)

Prelude

Entrance & Words of Welcome

Hymn 415: "All Things Bright and Beautiful"

Refrain: All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful:
the Lord God made them all.

¹Each radiant flower that opens,
each vibrant bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
God made their lively wings.

²The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruit in the garden,
God made them every one.

³The rocky mountain splendour,
the loon's wild, haunting call,
the great lakes and the prairies,
the forest in the fall.

⁴God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is the Creator,
who has made all things well.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)
Music: W.H. Monk (1887)

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Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth 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 thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD
for ever.

Words: King James' Version

Prayer p. 591

Eulogy Roger Brunt

Reading: Ecclesiasticus 44:1-15 *(from the Apocrypha)*

Hymn 258: "We Plough the Fields and Scatter"

We plough the fields, and scatter
the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered
by God's almighty hand;
he sends the snow in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine,
and soft refreshing rain.

Refrain: All good gifts around us
are sent from heaven above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.

He only is the maker
of all things near and far;
he paints the wayside flower,
he lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey him;
by him and birds are fed;
much more to us, his children,
he gives our daily bread. *Refrain.*

We thank thee then, O Father,
for all things bright and good:
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
for all thy love imparts,
and, what thou most desirest,
our humble, thankful hearts. *Refrain.*