

You can shed tears that he is gone,
or you can smile because he has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that he'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he is gone,
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,
be empty, and turn your back,
or you can do what he'd want:

Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Written 1981
David Harkins 1959 –
Silloth, Cumbria, UK



The Anglican Parish of Salt Spring Island
All Saints by-the-Sea, Ganges
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To the Glory of God and in Celebration of the Life of John Pickering



Parish of Salt Spring Island



John Weston Pickering
1931-2016



**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 of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.**

Text: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1723-1796), alt.
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Commendation

Choir: "Nunc dimmitis"

Postlude



The Family welcomes you to a reception in the church hall immediately following this service.

Out-of-town guests are invited to an open house at the family home at 108 Seclusion Lane following the tea.

**A SERVICE OF MEMORIAL
and
THANKSGIVING**

for the life of

John Weston Pickering

**Date of Birth: July 17, 1931
in London, England**

**Date of Death: March 21, 2016
on Salt Spring Island, BC**

**Saturday, April 2nd, 2016
2:30 p.m.
All Saints by-the-Sea**

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

THE FUNERAL LITURGY

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

Prelude

Entrance & Words of Welcome

Hymn: "Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation:
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen
how thy entreaties have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee:
ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with his love he befriend thee.

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: "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah"

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

**Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.**

Text: Ps. 103; para. Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt.
Music: John Goss (1800-1880);
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Memories

Mary Pickering Webb
Jennifer Fraser
Michael Pickering
James Webb

Reading from Scripture:
1 Corinthians 13

David Webb

Readings from the Gospel of John:
(Chapters 1, 3 & 14)

Sam Fraser

Choir: "Ave Verum Corpus"

W.A. Mozart

Prayers

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**Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests
their warfare are waging,
who, when the elements
madly around thee are raging,
biddeth them cease,
turneth their fury to peace,
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.**

**Praise to the Lord, who when darkness
of sin is abounding,
who when the godless do triumph,
all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light,
chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.**

**Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me
adore him!
All that hath life and breath
come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
sound from his people again:
gladly for aye we adore him.**

Text: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
Music: *Erneuertem Gesangbuch*, Stralsund, 1665, alt.;
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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.

Prayer

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Hymn: "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven"

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our forebears in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
alleluia, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
alleluia, alleluia,
praise the high eternal one.

continued ...