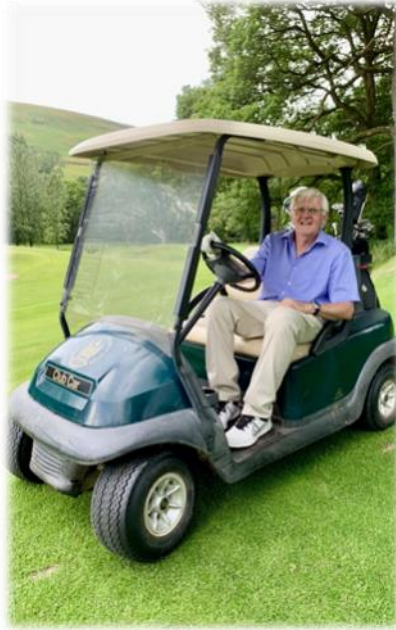


*A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of*



*Richard Kevin Kent Talbot
'Kevin'*

27th November 1947 - 14th March 2024

St. Michael's, Grimsargh
Thursday 4th April 2024 - 12.30pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entry music

Theme from BBC Test Match Special

Welcome and opening prayer

Hymn

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

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colours,
and made their tiny wings.
(Refrain)

The purple-headed mountains,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.
(Refrain)

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
God made them every one.
(Refrain)

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.
(Refrain)

Cecil F Alexander

Poem

'Thinking'

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you'd like to win, but think you can't
It's almost certain you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
For out in this world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will;
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are:
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man
But sooner or later, the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.

Walter D. Wintle

Reflections on Kevin's life

Bible Readings

1 Corinthians 13

Philippians 4

Talk

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
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.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte.

Prayers

Ending with

As our Saviour Jesus taught, we pray together:

**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

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on
Glory, Glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps

His day is marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His day is marching on

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our God is marching on

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free

While God is marching on
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
While God is marching on

Commendation

Exit music

'All Rise'

by Blue

Sandy & family would like to thank everyone for their love and support at this sad time.

Everyone is warmly invited to
Preston Grasshoppers, Lightfoot Green Lane, PR4 0AP
for refreshments following the service.

Donations in memory of Kevin may be made to:



Personal tributes and donations can be made
by scanning the link below:



WILLIAM HOUGHTON
Funeral Director



Chapel Hill, Longridge. PR3 3JY. 01772 782291
259 Garstang Road, Fulwood. PR2 9XL. 01772 788020
219 Tag Lane, Ingol, PR2 3TY. 01772 722415
www.williamhoughtonfunerals.co.uk