

Rita and Eric's family thank everyone for their cards, expressions of sympathy and prayers .

A special thank you to the church family at St John's for their love and support: particularly Rev Adam Foot, Estelle Woodcock and Doug Snow for their roles in planning and presenting this service.

If you would like to leave a message of condolence or make a donation in memory of Eric, please use the funeralguide link below. You can donate to either the London City Mission or the Alzheimer's Society.

[www.funeralguide.co.uk/85962](http://www.funeralguide.co.uk/85962)



Those who are unable to attend the service can view it live through the link <https://youtu.be/f5xWAsFrSrE>

**The Parish Church of St John the Evangelist, Welling**

A Service to celebrate the life of

**Eric Arthur Palmer**

*“Well done Good and Faithful Servant”*



**Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> February 2021 – 10.00am**

## Opening Music

(Organist - Douglas Snow)

### Nimrod

Edward Elgar

## Welcome and Introduction

Rev Adam Foot

## Hymn

### Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might.  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small,  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all.  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight.  
All praise we would render; O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Walter Smith

## Bible Reading

### 1 Peter 1 v 3-9

### Praise to God for a Living Hope

3 Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

4 and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, 5 who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time.

6 In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials.

7 These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith - of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire - may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed.

8 Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy,

9 for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

## **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours now and for ever.

Amen.

## **Blessing**

**Rev Adam Foot**

## **Closing Music**

**The Hallelujah Chorus**

(Frederick Handel)

**You are my Sunshine**

(Jimmie Davis)



## **Bible Reading**

**Psalm 139**

**Timothy Dock**

(Grandson)

## **Eulogy**

**Estelle Woodcock**

(Friend)

## **Family Memories**

**Katie Dock**

(Granddaughter)

## **Interlude**

**Audio Visual Presentation**

Violin Medley played by

**Viv Cairns**

(Daughter)

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face  
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim  
In the light of His glory and grace.

Helen Lemmel

I lift my eyes up to the mountains; where does my help come from?  
My help comes from You, Maker of Heaven, Creator of the earth.  
Oh, how I need You Lord, You are my only hope, You're my only prayer.  
So I will wait for You to come and rescue me, to come and give me life.  
I lift my eyes up to the mountains; where does my help come from?

Brian Doerksen © 1990 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing/Vineyard Songs Canada

Draw me close to You. Never let me go.  
I lay it all down again to hear You say that I'm Your friend.  
You are my desire, no one else will do,  
'Cause nothing else can take Your place,  
To feel the warmth of Your embrace.  
Help me find the way, bring me back to You.  
You're all I want, You're all I've ever needed,  
You're all I want, help me know You are near.

Kelly Carpenter © 1994 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing

### Hymn

The words read by

**Robin Dock**

(Son-in-law)

(while the organist plays the music)

**There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son,**  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.  
Thank you, O my Father for giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer, name above all names,  
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.  
Thank you, O my Father for giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

When I stand in glory, I will see His face,  
And there I'll serve my King forever in that Holy Place.  
Thank you, O my Father for giving us Your Son,  
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

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### Reading

**1 Peter 1 v 3-9**

**Karen Dock**

(Granddaughter-in-law)

### Address

**Rev Adam Foot**

### Hymn

**O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder**

Consider all the work Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed,  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration  
And there proclaim "My God, how great Thou art!"  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

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### Prayers

**Estelle Woodcock**