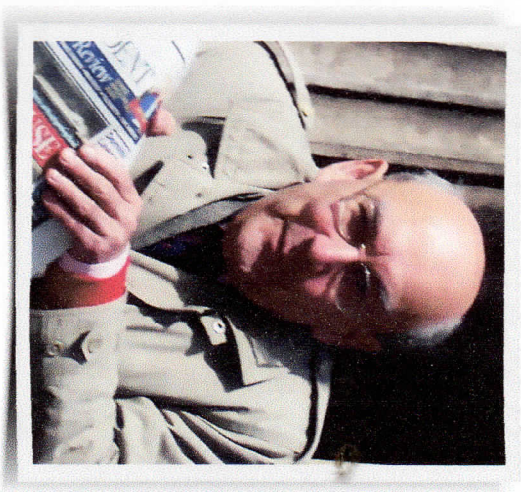


*A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*

## **BRIAN GEORGE FROST**

4th April 1935 – 4th December 2019



– REDHILL METHODIST CHURCH –  
Tuesday 14th January 2020 at 11.00 am

*Followed by the Service of Committal  
at Surrey & Sussex Crematorium at 12.30 pm*

Service officiated by The Reverend Felicity Al-Hassan  
Organist Ian Stone



### **Reception**

*After the service please join us at for refreshments at  
Reigate Manor Hotel, Reigate Hill, Reigate RH2 9PF from 1.15pm.*

### **Donations**

*Donations in memory of Brian may be made to  
– Freedom from Torture –  
by cash or cheque c/o Stoneman Funeral Service,  
Doran Court, Reigate Road, Redhill RH1 6AZ.*

### **Brian Frost Online**

*You can post your memories of Brian at [www.brianfrostarchive.uk/bb](http://www.brianfrostarchive.uk/bb)  
Register for an account to read or write to the site.  
You can download Brian's excellent article, 'Stop the world – I want to get off  
at [brianfrostarchive.uk](http://brianfrostarchive.uk).*



— *Order of Service* —

*Choir's Tribute as the People gather*



ENTRY

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN

*Tune: Lymgham*

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.

Jesus — the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to his voice,  
New life the dead receive,  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.

In Christ, your Head, you then shall know,  
Shall feel, your sins forgiven,  
Anticipate your heaven below,  
And own that love is heaven. *Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

PRAYERS

TRIBUTES & EULOGY

*Canon Christopher Hall*

*Doris Harper-Wills*

*Edward Pender*

*Dennis Richards*

HYMN

*Tune: Michael*

All my hope on God is founded:  
He doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance He guideth,  
Only good and only true.

God unknown,  
He alone  
Calls my heart to be his own.

Human pride and earthly glory,  
Sword and crown betray his trust;  
What with care and toil we fashion,  
Tower and temple, fall to dust.

But God's power  
Hour by hour,  
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
Deep his wisdom passing thought:  
Splendour, light and life attend him,  
Beauty springeth out of naught.

Evermore,  
From his store  
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth the almighty giver  
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth,  
Pleasure leads us where to go.

Love doth stand  
At his hand;  
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal  
Sacrifice of praise be done,  
High above all praises praising  
For the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
One and all:  
Ye who follow shall not fall.

*Robert Bridges (1844-1930)*



## BIBLE READINGS

*Romans 8: 28, 31-35, 37-39 – Francis Goodhind*

And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose. What, then, shall we say in response to these things?

If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all – how will he not also, along with him, graciously give us all things? Who will bring any charge against those whom God has chosen? It is God who justifies.

Who then is the one who condemns?

No one. Christ Jesus who died – more than that, who was raised to life – is at the right hand of God and is also interceding for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger 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, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

*John 14: 1-6 & 27 – Catherine Pyle*

'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

And you know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going.

How can we know the way?'

Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you.

I do not give to you as the world gives.

Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.'

## SERMON

## PRAYERS

### HYMN

*Tune: Hereford*

O Thou Who earnest from above,  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
Upon the mean altar of my heart!

There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And trembling to its source return,  
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
To work and speak and think for Thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up Thy gift in me –

Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
And make my sacrifice complete.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

## PRAYERS OF COMMENDATION & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 them that 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.

— *Service of Committal* —

Surrey & Sussex Crematorium



GATHERING HYMN

*'I danced in the Morning'*  
*Organ*

PRAYERS OF COMMITTAL

HYMN

Abide 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.

Swift 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.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)*

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

*Music on Exit: 'Make me a channel of your peace' — Susan Boyle*

