

A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration for the Life of

Steven Graham Smith 'Shifter'

21st December 1966 - 28th January 2024



St Bartholomew's Church, Harpley

Tuesday 27th February 2024

at 11.00 am

Order of Service

Led by Reverend Jen Denniston

Organist: Candy Connolly

MUSIC

A Thousand Miles

Vanessa Carlton

OPENING PRAYERS

WELCOME

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

STEVE'S STORY

given by Mark Dayson

A TIME FOR REFLECTION

with accompanying photographs and music

Sometimes

Erasure

OUR DAD

given by Abi Yarranton

BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13: verses 1-13

ADDRESS

given by Reverend Jen Denniston

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.

Amen.

HYMN

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

MUSIC

Go Your Own Way

Fleetwood Mac

*The committal will take place at Wyre Forest Crematorium;
all are welcome to attend.*



The family thank you all for your kindness, support,
messages of sympathy and attendance here today.

Donations in cash or by card in memory
of Steve will be shared between
Midlands Air Ambulance Charity
and
St Bartholomew's Church.

The family look forward to welcoming you at
The Baiting House to continue sharing
memories and celebrating Steve's life.

Emma Bouston Funeral Services
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