

**St Mary's Church  
Clifford**



**Celebrating the Life  
of  
Richard Peel**

9<sup>th</sup> May 1939 - 12<sup>th</sup> January 2025

1.30 pm, Friday 31<sup>st</sup> January 2025

*An honest man here lies at rest,  
As e'er God with His image blest:  
The friend of man, the friend of truth;  
The friend of age, and guide of youth:  
Few hearts like his, with virtue warm'd,  
Few heads with knowledge so inform'd:  
If there's another world, he lives in bliss;  
If there is none, he made the best of this.*



# *Order of Service*

**Entrance music**  
**'Men of Harlech' by Treorchy Male Voice Choir**

## **Welcome**

## **Hymn**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

**Reading**  
**'He is Gone' by David Harkins,**  
*read by Polly Edsell*

You can shed tears that he is gone  
or you can smile because he's lived.  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can not see him  
or you can be full of the love that 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 would want: smile open your eyes, love and go on.

**Tribute**  
*By Bean, Richard's daughter*

## Hymn

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

Praise him for his grace and favor  
to his people in distress.  
Praise him, still the same as ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows.  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely yet his mercy flows!

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

**Reading**  
**‘Running On’ by William Hazell**  
*read by Finbarr McCabe*

The dusk is down on the river meadows  
The moon is rising above the fir,  
The lane is crowded with creeping shadows,  
The gorse is only a distant blur;  
The last of the light is almost gone,  
But Hark! They’re running!  
They’re running on!

The count of the years is steadily growing;  
The old give way to the eager young;  
Far on the hills the horn still blowing,  
Far on the steep are the hounds still strung,  
Good men follow the good men gone;  
And Hark! They’re running!  
They’re running on!

**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.

**The Cotswold Prayer**

We thank thee, Lord of Heaven,  
for all you have given, to help us and delight us,  
for friends who gladly greet us, for flowers of the field and garden,  
for bees with sweetness laden, for swift and gallant horses,  
for dogs with friendly faces, for homely dwelling places,  
for songs and kindly voices, for food and sleep and ease,  
We thank thee Lord for these.  
Amen

**Commendation**

## Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
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 fire and 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.

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, Song of Praises  
I will ever give to Thee,  
I will ever give to Thee.

## Blessing

**Recessional Music**  
***'Land Of My Fathers'***  
***by Treorchy Male Voice Choir***

**Please make your way to the Lychgate for  
the final farewell**



***Those we love don't go away  
They walk beside us every day  
Unseen, unheard but always near  
Still loved, much missed and very dear***

Bean and Rob wish to thank you for attending the service today and for all the cards, kind words and messages of support.

Following the service, you are warmly invited for refreshments at Old Castleton, Hardwicke, Herefordshire, HR3 5HA.  
(<https://what3words.com/harmonica.buckets.pampered>)

Donations in memory of Richard are being gratefully accepted for St Michaels Hospice via [www.muchloved.com](http://www.muchloved.com)  
or c/o C.C. James, Funeral Directors,  
Hengardd, Three Cocks, Brecon LD3 0SA  
[www.ccjames.co.uk](http://www.ccjames.co.uk) Tel: 01497 847410

