



The family of the late Edward Owen would like to thank everyone for their kind sympathy and support and for coming here today.

Donations kindly received in memory of Edward will be shared between Alzheimer's Society and Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution.

Everyone is welcome to join the family for refreshments after this service at Lydham Village Hall, SY9 5HD.

Graham Heiron - Funeral Director, Bromfield.
Telephone: 01584 856273

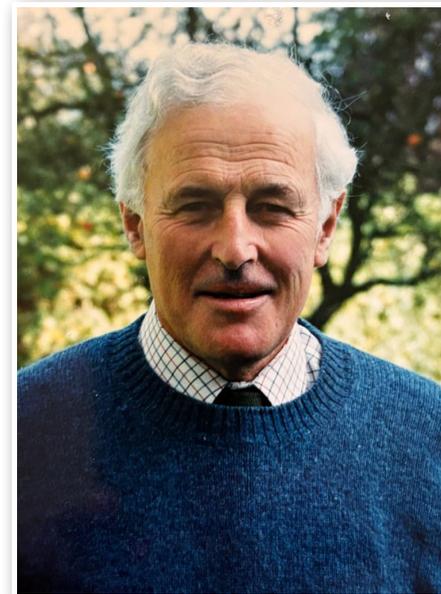
BACK COVER



Service of Thanksgiving for the Life
of

Edward Charles Owen Owen

24th May 1933 - 3rd October 2025



St John the Baptist Church, Bishop's Castle
on Tuesday 4th November 2025
at 2.30 pm

Service conducted by Reverend Prebendary Stephanie Fountain

FRONT COVER

Prayers

Revd Stephanie

(ending with...)

Preserve us, O Lord, while waking, and guard us while sleeping,
that awake we may watch with Christ, and asleep we may rest in peace.

(read in English and Welsh by Michael Gibbon)

Hymn

1. 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 now and evermore.
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams doth flow;
Let the fiery 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.

3. 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;
Song of praises, Song of praises
I will ever give to Thee.
I will ever give to Thee.

Gaelic Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine upon your face
The rains fall softly upon your fields
And until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Leaving Music

Nimrod by Edward Elgar

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, 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.

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3. 1-14a

Read by Peter McComas

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,

a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time.

Hymn

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and water'd
By God's Almighty Hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

INSERT PAGE 2

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

Reading

The Man is a Success - Robert Louis Stevenson adapted
read by Diana Walters

The man is a success
Who has lived well,
Laughed often, and loved much
Who has gained the respect of intelligent men
And the love of children;
Who has filled his niche
And accomplished his task
Who leaves the world better than he found it
Who never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty
Or failed to express it;
Who looked at the best in others
And gave the best he had; whose life was an inspiration;
Whose memory a benediction.

Eulogy

Amanda Gibbon

Quiet Music for Reflection

'Sheep May Safely Graze' J S Bach

INSERT PAGE 3