



# Ian Peter Marchant

14<sup>th</sup> March 1958 - 14<sup>th</sup> November 2025

St. Andrew's Church, Presteigne  
Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> December 2025 at 11am



# Order of Service

## Music

*Turn, Turn, Turn*

by The Byrds

## Welcome and Introduction

Reverend Prebendary Stephen Hollinghurst

## Hymn

- <sup>1</sup> 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.
- <sup>2</sup> Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream 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.
- <sup>3</sup> 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, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee,  
I will ever give to thee

## Poetry Reading

*Lord of Misrule*

from *Maskwork*

written and read by Gregory Leadbetter

**Eulogy**  
given by Esme and Hilary

**Hymn**

- <sup>1</sup> Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives Thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise,  
in deeper reverence, praise.
- <sup>2</sup> In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee,  
Rise up and follow Thee.
- <sup>3</sup> O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love,  
interpreted by love!
- <sup>4</sup> Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of Thy peace,  
the beauty of Thy peace.
- <sup>5</sup> Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
O still small voice of calm,  
O still small voice of calm!

**Bible Readings**

*Psalms 23*

read by Stephanie

*Verses from the First Letter of St John*

read by Victoria

**Address**

Reverend Susie Bishop

## Hymn

<sup>1</sup> Alleluia, sing to Jesus!  
his the sceptre, his the throne;  
alleluia, his the triumph,  
his the victory alone.  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood:  
Jesus, out of every nation,  
hath redeemed us by his blood.

<sup>2</sup> Alleluia, not as orphans  
are we left in sorrow now;  
alleluia, he is near us,  
faith believes, nor questions how.  
Though the cloud from sight received him  
when the forty days were o'er,  
shall our hearts forget his promise,  
'I am with you evermore'?

<sup>3</sup> Alleluia, bread of angels,  
here on earth our food, our stay;  
alleluia, here the sinful  
flee to you from day to day.  
Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
earth's redeemer, plead for me,  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

## Reading

*The Hurst*

from *Lanyard*

written and read by Peter Sansom

## Prayers

*ending with The Lord's Prayer – said together*

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in 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.

## Reading

*Little Gidding V* from *The Four Quartets* by TS Eliot

read by Eleanor

## Hymn

- <sup>1</sup> O Christ the same, through all our story's pages,  
our loves and hopes, our failures and our fears;  
eternal Lord, the King of all the ages,  
unchanging still amid the passing years:  
O living Word, the source of all creation,  
who spread the skies and set the stars ablaze;  
O Christ the same, who wrought our whole salvation,  
we bring our thanks to you for all our yesterdays.
- <sup>2</sup> O Christ the same, the friend of sinners, sharing  
our inmost thoughts, the secrets none can hide;  
still as of old upon your body bearing  
the marks of love, in triumph glorified:  
O Son of man, who stooped for us from heaven,  
O Prince of life, in all your saving power,  
O Christ the same, to whom our hearts are given,  
we bring our thanks to you for this the present hour.
- <sup>3</sup> O Christ the same, secure within whose keeping  
our lives and loves, our days and years remain;  
our work and rest, our waking and our sleeping,  
our calm and storm, our pleasure and our pain:  
O Lord of love, for all our joys and sorrows,  
for all our hopes, when earth shall fade and flee,  
O Christ the same, beyond our brief tomorrows,  
we bring our thanks to you for all that is to be.

Timothy Dudley-Smith

## Commendation

### Nunc Dimittis

### Blessing

## Private burial at Presteigne Cemetery

### Music

*And When I Die*

by Laura Nyro





*The family would like to express their sincere thanks for the kindness and sympathy shown to them in their bereavement, also for attendance at the funeral service today and for donations received.*

*Donations if desired will be given to St. Michael's Hospice.*



<https://ian-marchant.muchloved.com>

*The family would like to invite everyone to stay for refreshments in St. Andrew's Church and Church Hall following the service, and they will join you after the burial.*



Funeral arrangements by A.W. Hughes & Son, Gladestry.  
Kington Tel: 01544 370217 or Presteigne Tel: 01544 267778