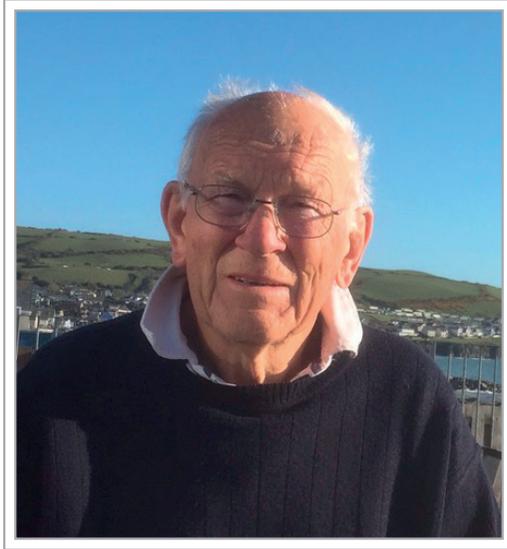


A service of thanksgiving to  
celebrate the life of



# Michael (Mike) Ware

8th January 1940 - 20th November 2025

Aged 85 years

Funeral Service at the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul,  
Weobley on Thursday 11th December 2025 at 2pm

Conducted by the Rev. Philip Harvey  
and Rev. Philip Summers

## Processional Music

I heard the Voice of Jesus say

### Welcome

### Prayer

### Hymn

***Lord for the Years your love has kept and guided***

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided, urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way, sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided, Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us, speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze, teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us, Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation, spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care; for young and old, for commonwealth and nation, Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world; when we disown and doubt him, loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain; hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him, Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us, self on the cross and Christ upon the throne; past put behind us, for the future take us, Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

## Reflections

Stephen and Matthew Ware

### Hymn

***O Lord My God when I in awesome wonder***

*Carl Gustaf Boberg*

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

### ***Refrain:***

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:*

*How great thou art! How great thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:*

*How great thou art! How great thou art!*

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I ski down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

3 And when I think how God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:

4 When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,  
To take me home, what joy will fill my heart!  
Then I will bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

### Reflections

Andrew Ware

### Bible Readings

Grandchildren

John 14 v 1-6 & 27

Romans 8 v 35 - 38

2 Timothy v 4v 7-8 ,18

### Address

Rev. Phil Summers

### Prayers

### Reflections

Jo Newton

### Poem

*Let me go* - Christina Georgina Rossetti

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that once we shared  
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan  
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.



## Hymn

### *In Christ Alone my Hope is found*

*Keith Getty and Stuart Townend*

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied -  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand:  
Till He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

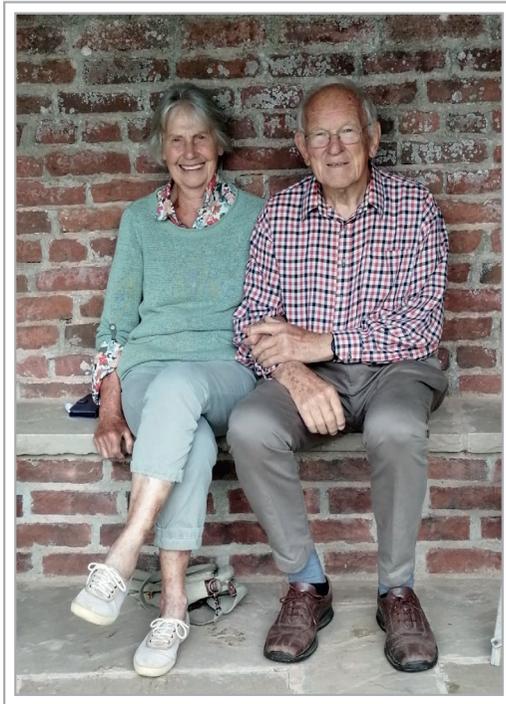
## Commendation

### Dismissal and Blessing

### Recessional Music

Swing low sweet chariot





Jo and all the family would like to thank everyone for their prayers and kind messages of sympathy together with the wonderful support given at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Mike will be divided between Midlands Air Ambulance and We are Farming minds.

Following the committal in the churchyard please join the family for refreshments, which will be served in the church.

Funeral arrangements by Oak Tree Funeral Services 01544 327829 | 01568 250030

A handcrafted coffin by Peter Bishop, made from English Ash timber responsibly repurposed from materials that would otherwise be discarded