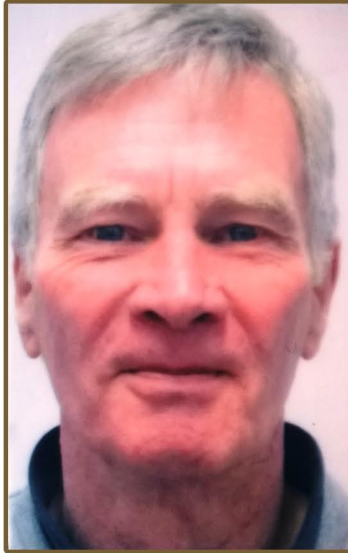


A Service to Celebrate the Life

— of —

Brian Allan Clark

21st April 1952 - 24th December 2017



Funeral Service

Newlands Cross Crematorium

Clondalkin

Dublin 24

Wednesday 3rd January 2018

3.00 pm

Celebrant: Rev. Bill Mullally

WELCOME:

HYMN: MP 456 – Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

PRAYER:

READING: Psalm 103: 8-14

EULOGY: Doug Clark - Brian's brother
Rebecca Hill - Family friend

READING: John 14: 1-6; 27

SERMON: Death is a mystery

PRAYER:

ANNOUNCEMENT:

POEM: A Limb Has Fallen

HYMN: MP 660 - The Lord is my shepherd

(All Standing) COMMITTAL

A Limb Has Fallen

A Limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says “Grieve not for me.”
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I’m counting on you,
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest,
Remembering all, now I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small,

Go on with your life, don't just stare at the wall.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin,
Until the day comes we're together again.

(Author unknown)

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your
love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in
you.

Chorus:

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring
hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Chorus:

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal
life.

Chorus:

The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Acknowledgements

The Clark family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who have supported them during this time of loss.