



**The Funeral Service for
Derek Dougan**

* 20th January 1938
† 24th June 2007



**in the Collegiate Church of St Peter
in Wolverhampton**

Thursday, July 5th at 1 p.m.

Pastoral Introduction

God's love and power extend over all creation. Every life, including our own, is precious to God. Christians have always believed that there is hope in death as in life, and that there is new life in Christ after death.

Even those who share such faith find that there is a real sense of loss at the death of a loved one. We will each have had our own experiences of their life and death, with different memories and different feelings of love, grief and respect.

To acknowledge this at the beginning of the service should help us to use this occasion to express our faith and our feelings as we say farewell, to acknowledge our loss and our sorrow, and to reflect on our own mortality.

Those who mourn need support and consolation. Our presence here today is part of that continuing support.

Before the service the organ plays. Please ensure all mobile phones and other devices are switched off.

In addition to the main West Doors through which you entered, emergency exits are also available through the Vestry (next to the Bookshop) and through the Chancel at the far end of the building.

Please stand as the procession enters, and join in fully with the parts of the service printed in **bold type**.

The Gathering

As the procession enters and Derek's body is brought into church, the following song from 'Les Miserables' is played.

God on high hear my prayer
In my need you have always been there.
He is young, he's afraid, let him rest heaven blessed.
Bring him home.
He's like the son I might have known if God had granted me a son.
The summers die, one by one, how soon they fly on and on
And I am old and will be gone.
Bring him peace, bring him joy, he is young, he is only a boy.
You can take, you can give. Let him be, let him live
If I die, let me die, let him live.
Bring him home.

The Rector of Wolverhampton, the Rev'd David Frith, reads the following sentences from Scripture.

'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

John 11.25,26

Since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died. So we will be with the Lord for ever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

1 Thessalonians 4.14, 17b, 18

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is his faithfulness.

Lamentations 3.22,23

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Matthew 5.4

Introduction

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.
Grace and mercy be with you.

And also with you.

The Rector introduces the service, ending with the Collect.

O God, who brought us to birth,
and in whose arms we die,
in our grief and shock
contain and comfort us;
embrace us with your love,
give us hope in our confusion
and grace to let go into new life;
through Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Introductory Tribute

Nick Owen, BBC Midlands Today.

Hymn

**Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.**

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Prayers of Penitence

As children of a loving heavenly Father,
let us ask his forgiveness,
for he is gentle and full of compassion.

Silence may be kept

Remember, Lord, your compassion and love,
for they are everlasting.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Remember not the sins of my youth or my transgressions,
but think on me in your goodness, O Lord,
according to your steadfast love.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

O keep my soul and deliver me;
let me not be put to shame, for I have put my trust in you.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

May God our Father forgive us our sins,
and bring us to the eternal joy of his kingdom
where dust and ashes have no dominion.

Amen.

Reading

/ Corinthians 13 read by Josephine Long, niece of Derek Dougan

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames, but have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when perfection comes, the imperfect disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child. I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Song

**Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.**

**And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.**

Tributes

Mike Bailey, former professional footballer, Wolverhampton Wanderers.

Terry Conroy, former professional footballer. Stoke City and Irish International.

Martin O'Neill, Manager, Aston Villa.

Song

**When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark,
At the end of the storm is a golden sky.
And the sweet silver song of a lark.
Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown,

Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone.
You'll never walk alone
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone.
You'll never walk alone**

Remembering Derek

Merlyn Humphreys, followed by 'Unforgettable' by Nat King Cole.

Song

'Praise the Lord' performed, recorded and written by Alexander Dougan and introduced by Nicholas Dougan, sons of Derek Dougan.

Reading

Revelation 21 read by the Rev'd Prebendary John Hall-Matthews, Chaplain to Wolverhampton Wanderers.

I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying.

'See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them;

they will be his peoples,

and God himself will be with them;

he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.'

And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.'

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Sermon

The Rev'd David Frith, Rector of Wolverhampton

Anthem

St Peter's Choir sings CHH Parry's setting of Henry Vaughan's poem.

My soul there is a country
Far beyond the stars
Where stands a winged sentry
All skilful in the wars:

There above noise and danger,
Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles,
And one born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

He is thy gracious Friend
And O my soul, awake!
Did in pure love descend,
To die here for thy sake.

If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flower of Peace
The Rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress and thy ease.

Leave then thy foolish ranges
For none can thee secure
But one who never changes,
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

Prayers

The prayers are led by the Rev'd Prebendary John Hall-Matthews, ending with 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.**

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.

Commendation and Farewell

The Rector stands by the coffin and says

Let us commend Derek to the mercy of God,
our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept.

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and entered into glory.
Confident of his victory and claiming his promises.
we entrust Derek to your mercy
in the name of Jesus our Lord,
who died and is alive
and reigns with you,
now and for ever.

Amen.

Derek, go forth upon your journey from this world,
in the name of God the Father almighty, who created you;
in the name of Jesus Christ, who suffered death for you;
in the name of the Holy Spirit, who strengthens you;
in communion with the blessed saints,
and aided by angels and archangels.
and all the armies of the heavenly host.
May your portion this day be in peace,
and your dwelling the heavenly Jerusalem.

Amen.

The procession now bears Derek's body from the church as the song 'You raise me up' is played. The organ then plays.

*Derek's family has asked that there be a retiring collection for church funds.
Donations are also invited in Derek's memory to your favourite charity or c/o
Jennings Funeral Directors.*

The service concludes with a private family committal.

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