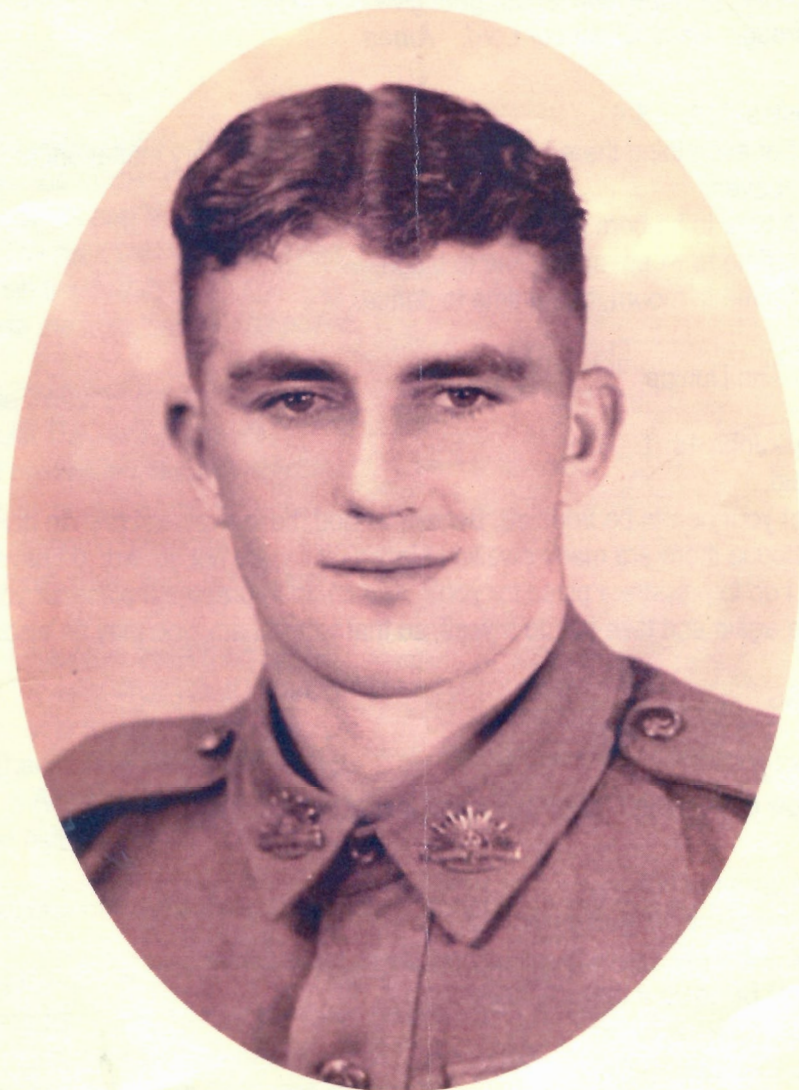


Edwin William Collier
(Bill)



24 August 1914 - 10 August 2006



The family thank you for your support and attendance today and would like you to join us for a light luncheon at the Bruce Rock District Club.

Let us pray

*Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
And fill us with compassion, one for another.
In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.***

Ecclesiastes 3: 1, 2 & 4

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die.

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;

A time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Eulogy – Ann Dunlop

Reading – John 14: 1 – 3

Jesus said,

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and take you to myself, so that where I am, you may be also.

ADDRESS

FAREWELL

Let us now entrust our brother Bill to the mercy of God.

Holy and loving father,

By your mighty power you gave us life,

And in your love you have given us new life in Jesus Christ.

We entrust Bill to your merciful keeping:

in the faith of Jesus Christ,

who died and rose again to save us,

and now lives and reigns with you

and the Holy Spirit

in glory for ever. Amen

THE COMMITTAL

Saint John the Divine tells us: I heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth."

"Blessed indeed, says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labours."

HYMN

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Let us close our farewells to Bill by joining together in saying the Lord's Prayer;

*Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is done in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; And for give us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.*

AMEN