

THE LAKE ISLE OF INNISFREE

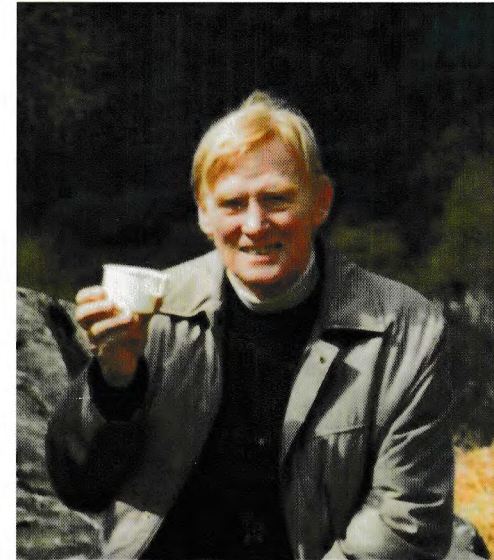
By William Butler Yeats

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honeybee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a-glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements gray,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

The funeral of
J Alec Motyer



St George's Church
Poynton
9th September 2016.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his
saints. Psalm 116:15

All stand for the entry of Alec with his family.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before him,
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Words and music J Goss (1800 – 1880)

Bible Reading John 10:14–18, 24–30.
Rev. Andy Livingston

Introduction to the tributes
Rev Canon Rob McLaren

Mr Alan Hunt: Alec the pastor.

Rev Dr David Wenham: Alec the educator.

Reading Revelation 7:9-17.
Rev Paul Cumming

Rev Dr Derek Tidball: Alec the writer.



How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury, filled
with boundless stores of grace!

Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

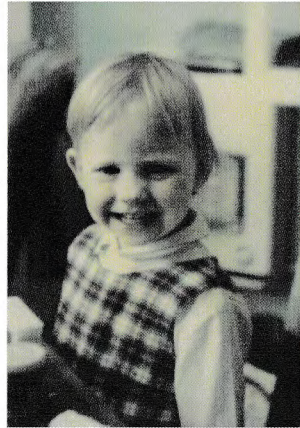
Till then I would thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy Name
refresh my soul in death!

*Words: Rev John Newton 1779.
Music: Alexander Robert Reinagle 1836. St Peter.*

Rt Rev Wallace Benn: Alec the preacher.

Fr Jeremy Davis: Alec the friend.
Reading Isaiah 35:1-10

Rev Dr Steve Motyer: Alec the father.



Safe in the shadow of the Lord,
Beneath his hand and power,
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
My fortress and my tower.

My hope is set on God alone
Though Satan spreads his snare;
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
To keep me in his care.

From fears and phantoms of the night,
From foes about my way,
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
By darkness as by day.

His holy angels keep my feet
Secure from every stone;
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
And unafraid go on.

Strong in the everlasting name
And in my Father's care
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
Who hears and answers prayer.

Safe in the shadow of the Lord,
Possessed by love divine,
I trust in him,
I trust in him,
And meet his love with mine.

*Words: Timothy Dudley Smith
Music: Norman Warren. Creator God.*

Sermon Rev Michael Wilcock.

Prayers Rev Canon Rob McLaren

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

*Music: Slane, traditional Irish melody.
Words: Dallan Forgaill (8th Century Irish)*

Words of thanks Rev Andy Livingston

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its
own.

Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter
sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer
and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

*Words: Matthew Bridges 1851 and G. Thring 1871.
Music: Sir George Job Elvey, 1868. Diademata.*

Please consider donating to the Bible Society in Alec's memory:

Online: biblesociety.org.uk. Click the 'Donate' tab and select 'In memory of someone.' In the box please quote Alec Motyer 1045989. You will be able to GiftAid your donation if you are a UK tax payer, enabling The Bible Society to claim back a further 25% tax.

Direct: Cheques made payable to the Bible Society should be sent to The Bible Society, Stonehill Green, Westlea, Swindon SN5 7DG. Please write in memory of Alec Motyer 1045989 on the back of the cheque or on an accompanying letter.

Here today: Envelopes for one-off donations will be available with GiftAid forms to fill in, if required, along with forms to become a regular Bible a Month giver if you feel led to do so.