

Order of Service



Michael John Payne

13th May 1950 – 29th December 2022

St Michael's Church, Cumnor
Friday 20th January 2023 at 2.30 pm

The service is led by The Right Reverend Jonathan Meyrick, Hon Assistant Bishop and family friend, assisted by Mrs Eve Lockett, Licensed Lay Minister for Cumnor

*The Organist is Mr Andrew Dyer, and recorded music is overseen
by The Reverend Jonathan Widdess, Vicar of Cumnor*

Music as the Congregation Enter

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth
by G. F. Handel

Music as the Cortège Enters the Church

Cello Concerto in E Minor
by Edward Elgar

Introduction

Prayer

(during which the Paschal candle will be lit by Madeleine and Imogen Parke)

Blessed are you, Lord our God, lover of souls;
You uphold us in life and sustain us in death;
You give light to those who walk in the shadow of death,
and we know the darkness of this age is passing away as
Christ the bright morning star brings to us his saints the light of life:

All: To you be glory and praise forever!

As we light this candle - symbol of Christ's glorious resurrection - we pray that our faith and hope in the promise of eternal life may be rekindled within us, and that your faithful servant Michael may enter through the gate of death into the new life of your heavenly kingdom.

For you are our God: All embracing and ever loving Father, crucified and risen Son, invigorating and comforting Spirit.

All: Blessed are you forever. Amen.

Hymn - Lord Of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust ever childlike, 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.

*Lyrics written by Jan Struther (1901-1953),
and it is sung to a tune called Slane
(Irish Traditional Melody)*

Reading

Amos 5: 14 - 15 and 21 - 24
read by Emily Parke

Reading

an extract from Michael's Valette that he wrote himself in 2016
when he retired from his position as District Judge,
read by Matt Payne

Reading

St Luke 10: 25 - 37
read by Claire Richards-Payne

Reading

An Ordinary Man
written by Michael Payne, read by Mark Payne

Hymn - To Be A Pilgrim

Mike's hymn from Urmston School

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
Let him with constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foe shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

*John Bunyan (1628-1688);
the tune is Monks Gate (English Traditional adapted by
R Vaughan Williams (1872-1958))*

Eulogy

by Jonathan Calloway, University friend of Mike's and fellow-Mancunian

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that 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 - Abide With Me

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, oh, 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 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.

*Lyrics by H.F. Lyte (1793-1847) and the tune is called
Eventide by W.H. Monk (1823-1889)*

Commendation

An Irish Blessing

Music as the Cortège Leaves the Church

Ode To Joy

by Ludwig van Beethoven

Committal Prayer

at the Hearse, following which,

Mike's two sons accompany him to the crematorium



Vivi and family would like to thank you for coming today,
and warmly invite you to join them for refreshments at
The Fishes, North Hinksey Village, Oxford OX2 0NA
(if parking is full please use parking at
Oxford Rugby Football Club further on past the pub
at the end of North Hinksey Lane).

There will be a book there and we would be grateful if you could all complete it
with a memory of Mike, or how you met, so the family can look back on it.

Matt Payne and Emily Parke will be running the Manchester Marathon
in loving memory of Mike in April 2023 raising funds for his chosen charity,
Macmillan Cancer Support. All donations to their fundraising page
would be most gratefully received at
<https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/mattandemilyrunmanchester>



SANDRA

HOMWOOD

FUNERALS

14 Cherwell Drive, Marston, Oxford OX3 0LY

Tel: 01865 570000