Do not stand at my grave and weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye

Thank You

The family would like to thank you for the endless support and sympathy you have shown at this challenging time.

The family will be organising a memorial service for Howell once it is safe to do so and will warmly invite you to this service in the future.

Donations

In memory of Howell can be made to

Ty Hafan at the donations page - just follow this link and click Donate:

In loving memory of Howell John



1941 - 2020

Reeping you alive in our hearts

West Herts Crematorium | 15th June | 2:40pm Service conducted by the Reverend Will Gibbs

Entrance Music

Love divine, all loves excelling sung by the Treorchy Male Voice choir

Welcome & Opening Prayers

Hymn - Cwm Rhondda

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

Prayers & Bible Readings

1 Corinthians 13 Read by Rhys McCarthy

Euologies

Read by Damian McCarthy & Catherine Washbrooke

The Address

Poem

Keeping you Alive (an excerpt) by Hussain Manawer Read by Catherine Washbrooke

Commendation - The Lord's Prayer

Committal

Hymn

O Lord, my God,
when I, in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds
thy hand has made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout
the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee: how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee: how great thou art, how great thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart; then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.



The Green, Green Grass of Home – Sir Tom Jones