



In Loving Memory of



Rhodri de Lloyd

14/02/1977 - 15/02/2021

Service at St Denys Church

25th March at 2.30pm

Service led by Rev'd Jim Griffiths

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind letters, flowers, support and generous charitable donations in Rhodri's memory.

Green Willow Funerals, Independent Funeral Directors
31-33 St. Isan Road, Heath 21a Station Road Pillmawr Road, Newport
Cardiff (029) 2075 5555 Dinas Powys (029) 20514627 Newport (01633) 855350

Entry

Nimrod - Elgar

Welcome & Prayer

Hymn

Lord of the Dance

Reading

by Vikki

“Thank You”

Written and Read by Henry

Psalm 23

Tribute

by Maf

Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Lucy

Prayers

Hymn

Lord of all Hopefulness

Commendation

Exit

Don't Worry, Be Happy - Bobby McFerrin

Lord of all Hopefulness

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 resting, 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.

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Lucy

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become as a sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy,
and understand all mysteries and all knowledge,
and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
but have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,
but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy;
love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely,
does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil;
does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth;
bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail;
whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away.

For we know in part and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child;

but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face.

Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide - faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning, when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,

At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,

I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,

And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,

And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,

But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.

I danced for the fishermen, for James and John

They came with me and the Dance went on.

Chorus

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;

The holy people said it was a shame.

They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,

And they left me there on a Cross to die.

Chorus

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black

It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.

They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,

But I am the Dance, and I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down and I leapt up high;

I am the life that'll never, never die;

I'll live in you if you'll live in me -

I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Reading -

No Matter What - by Debi Gliori

Read by Vikki

“Does love wear out” said Small, “does it break or bend?

Can you fix it, stick it, does it mend?”

“Oh help,” said Large “I’m not that clever. I just know I’ll love you forever”.

Small said “but what about when you’re dead and gone,

Would you love me then, does love go on?”

Large held Small snug as they looked out at the night,

At the moon in the dark and the stars shining bright.

“Small look at the stars – how they shine and glow,

Yet some of those stars died a long time ago.

Still they shine in the evening skies.

Love, like starlight, never dies”.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.