

A Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the life of
LEWIS EDWARD MOCKETT
2nd March 1939 – 26th April 2020



Wednesday 27th May 2020 at Midday
Worthing Crematorium, Kingswood Chapel, Service conducted by
Rt. Revd. Dr Graham Kings, former Bishop of Sherborne.

ENTRY MUSIC
Memories - Maroon 5

OPENING PRAYERS

HYMN

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

POEM

His Journey's Just Begun

By Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.

READING

John 14: 1 - 7

read by

Rt Revd Dr Graham Kings

SERMON AND REFLECTIONS

By

Rt Revd Dr Graham Kings

HYMN

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:
Dance then, wherever you may be

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 the cross to die:
Dance then, wherever you may be

I danced on 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:
Dance then, wherever you may be

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:
Dance then, wherever you may be

PRAYERS

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

The Circle of Life

Performed live by Lebo M with Ladysmith Black Mombazo



We are grateful to family and friends who were able to join us today

Our heartfelt thanks to H.D.Tribe Ltd, for their compassion and guidance.

If desired, donations in memory of Lew may be made via H.D.Tribe Ltd,
63 Sea Lane, Rustington, BN162RQ to Pancreatic Cancer UK,
Charity No 111270 or via their website www.hdtribe.co.uk