

Jim



James Spence Gregory

17.09.1929 - 24.06.2021



*A Service to Celebrate
The Life Of*

James Spence (Jim) Gregory

Wangaratta Uniting Church
Rowan Street, Wangaratta

Thursday July 1st 2021 at 2.00pm

Celebrant: Rosemary Steele



Introductory Music

Pan Flute Selection

Welcome & Introductory Words

Rosemary Steele

Opening Prayer

Rosemary Steele

Hymn

Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain:
leave to your God to order and provide,
in every change, he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God will undertake
to guide the future, as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joys restored.
Be still my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-13

A Time for Everything

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on the human race. He made everything beautiful in it's time. He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil - this is the gift of God.

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.
But the greatest of these is love.

Eulogy

Bruce Gregory
Sam Gregory

Family Tribute

Musical Tribute

Star Variations
Katie & Sebastian

Reflection

Rosemary Steele

Musical Tribute

The Last Rose of Summer
Katie & Sebastian

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who 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

Be Thou My Vision

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, Thy child let me be;
Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Be Thou my armour, my 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 scorn and the world's empty praise,
Thou my inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

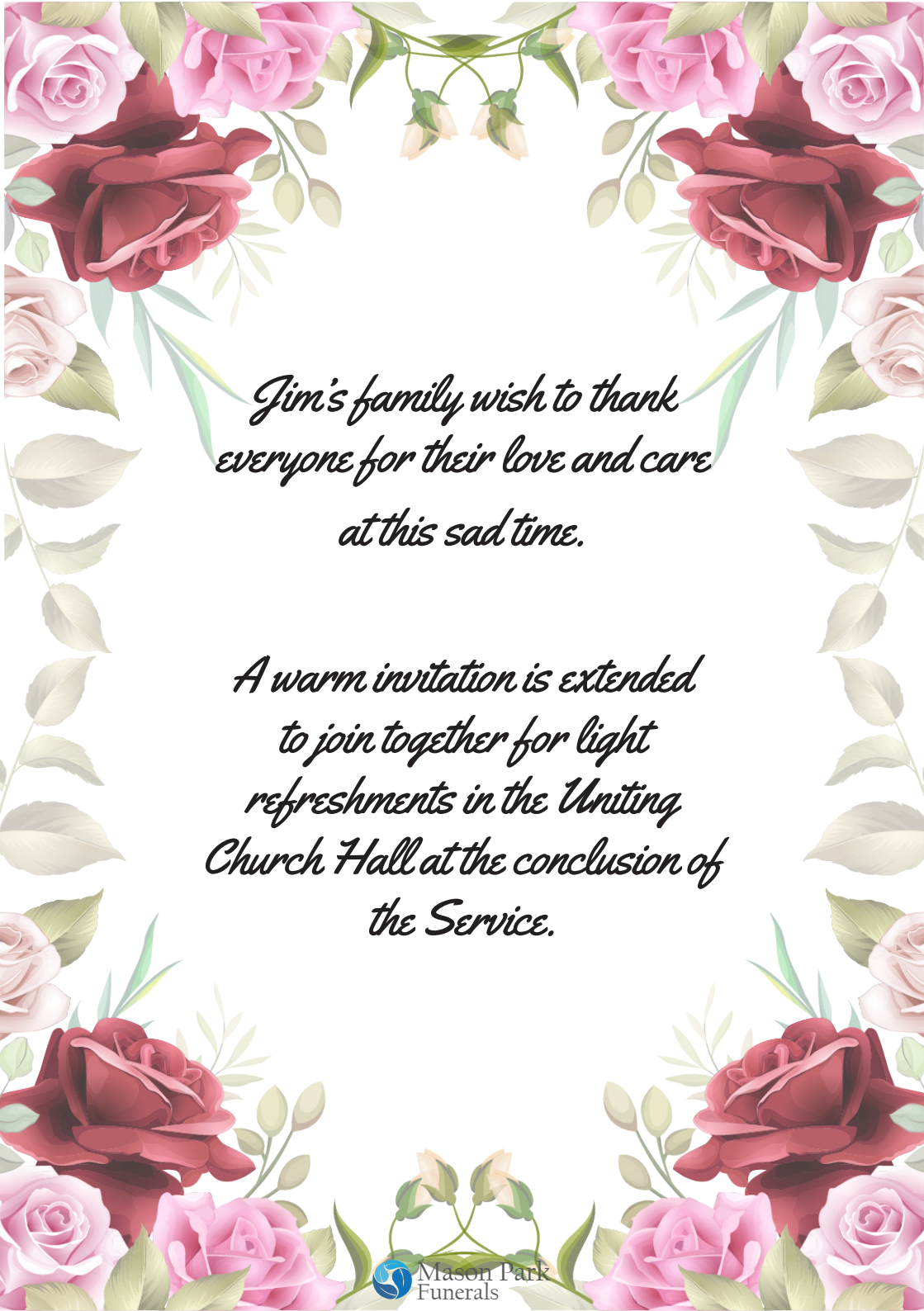
High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Commendation

Final Prayer & Blessing

Recessional Music

Skye Boat



*Jim's family wish to thank
everyone for their love and care
at this sad time.*

*A warm invitation is extended
to join together for light
refreshments in the Uniting
Church Hall at the conclusion of
the Service.*

