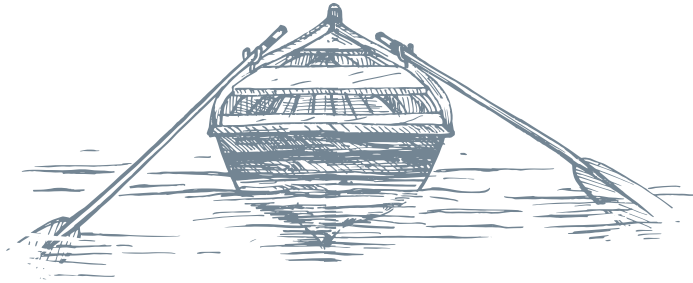


*In Loving
Memory
of Mike*



Michael John Boling

19th July 1929 ~ 16th September 2022



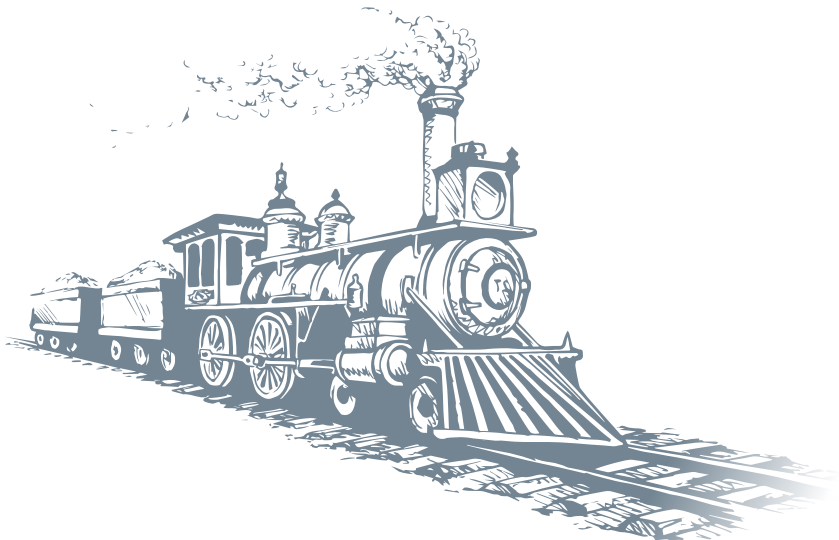
Thanksgiving Service for the Life of

Michael John Boling

29th September 2022, 10.30 a.m.

St George's Anglican Church, Taminick

Officiant: The Venerable Neil Hicks
Vicar of Wangaratta West and the Warbys



ENTRANCE SONG “It’s Been A Long Long Time” Harry James

GATHERING IN GOD’S NAME

The minister Welcomes and then Greets the congregation

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Remain standing

We look not to the things that are seen
but to the things that are unseen;
for the things that are seen are transient
but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Today we come together
to remember before God Michael John Boling, known as Mike,
to give thanks for his life
and to comfort one another in our grief.

Scripture Sentences

‘I am the resurrection and the life,’ says the Lord.
‘Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live,
and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.

John 11.25

We brought nothing into the world, and we take nothing out.
The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away;
blessed be the name of the Lord.

1 Timothy 6.7; Job 1.21b

Let us pray.

The people may join with the minister in saying

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.
In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Please be seated

TRIBUTE FROM MIKE'S BROTHER

John Boling

THE EULOGY

Jannine and Sharon

PSALM 23

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green, he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
2. My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
3. 'Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter 1650



THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

A Reading from First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians,
chapter 15, verses 50-58

Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable.

Listen, I will tell you a mystery!

We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment,
in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we
will be changed.

For this perishable body must put on the imperishable,
and this mortal body must put on immortality.

When this perishable body puts on the imperishable,
and this mortal body puts on immortality,
then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

‘Death has been swallowed up in victory.’

‘Where, O death, is your victory?’

Where, O death, is your sting?’

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory
through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable,
always excelling in the work of the Lord,
because you know that in the Lord your labour is not in vain.

Hear the word of the Lord

THANKS BE TO GOD

A reading from the Gospel According to John,
chapter 14, verses 1-6.

Jesus said, ‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also
in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so,
would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and
prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that
where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where
I am going.’

Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we
know the way?’

Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth and the life.
No one comes to the Father except through me.'
Hear the word of the Lord
THANKS BE TO GOD

THE SERMON - THE VENERABLE NEIL HICKS

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray with confidence to God our Father,
who raised Jesus Christ from the dead for the salvation of all.
God of all that lives and dies,
you sent Jesus to share our earthly life.
Christ facing death on the cross gives us courage;
Christ rising from the dead brings us hope.
Because Jesus lives, nothing can separate us from your love,
which unites us now with those we mourn.
The dawn breaks and gives us light for the new day.
Help us to share his victory,
and give us the hope to look forward again. **Amen.**
Gracious God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we thank you that you received Mike by baptism
into the family of your Church on earth,
and granted him the gift of eternal life.
He ate with us the bread of life
and drank from the cup of salvation.
We thank you for all your goodness to Mike,
in Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**
Father in heaven,
we thank you because you made us in your own image
and gave us gifts in mind, body and spirit.
We thank you now for Mike and what he meant to each of us.
As we honour his memory,
make us more aware that you are the one
from whom comes every perfect gift,
including the gift of eternal life through Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Merciful God, we pray for Mike's family and friends,
remembering especially Jannine and Cory, Sharon and Lionel,
and Ashley and William, whose sense of loss is so keen.
When we cannot understand the things that happen,
and are weighed down by grief and loneliness,
uphold us in your love.

Give us the assurance of your constant care,
that we may have courage for the days ahead.

through Jesus Christ our friend. **Amen.**

Accept our prayers through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who taught us to pray,

**Our Father who 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.**



TRIBUTES FROM MIKE'S GRANDCHILDREN

Ashley and William

MIKE'S LIFE IN PICTURES "You Raise Me Up" Josh Groban

THE FAREWELL

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to our brother Mike
by water and the Spirit.

Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death,
and be an occasion for us

to renew our trust in your Father's love.

Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way,
to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

The minister says

Let us entrust our brother Mike to the mercy of God.

Silence may be kept.

Holy and loving Father,

**by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love**

you have given us new life in Christ Jesus.

We entrust Mike to your merciful keeping:

in the faith of Jesus Christ,

who died and rose again to save us,

**and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit
in glory for ever. Amen.**

THE BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you;

The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
and be gracious to you.

The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace. **Amen.**

RECESSIONAL SONG "We'll Meet Again" Vera Lynn

AT THE GRAVESIDE

The minister greets those who have gathered.

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

These sentences from Scripture are read.

For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him
those who have fallen asleep.

1 Thessalonians 4.14

We brought nothing into the world -
it is certain that we can take nothing out of it.

1 Timothy 6.7

THE COMMITTAL

In the midst of life we are in death.
We blossom like a flower, and wither.
We pass like a shadow, and do not stay.
From whom may we seek for help,
but from you, Lord God,
though you are justly grieved on account of our sins?
Holy and loving Saviour,
deliver us from the bitterness of eternal death.
Keep us, at our last hour, lest we fall from you.

Facing the coffin, and while earth is cast upon it, the minister says

Almighty God, our heavenly Father,
you have given us a sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life.
In your keeping are all who have departed in Christ.
We here commit the body of our brother Mike
and the ashes of our sister Lorraine to be buried in the ground,
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust;
in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who died, and was buried, and rose again for us,
and who shall change our mortal body that it may be like his glorious body.

The congregation may join with the minister

**Thanks be to God who gives us the victory
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!**

Saint John the Divine tells us:

I heard a voice from heaven, saying,

‘Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth.’

‘Blessed indeed,’ says the Spirit,

‘that they may rest from their labours.’

Revelation 14.13

THE PRAYERS

God of truth and love,

give us wisdom and grace to use aright the time left to us.

While we have opportunity,

lead us to repent of our sins,

and to do what we have left undone.

Strengthen us to follow in the steps of Jesus,

along the pilgrim way to your eternal kingdom;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

God of all consolation,

in your unending love and mercy for us

you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.

Be our refuge and strength in sorrow.

As your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,

by dying for us conquered death,

and by rising again restored us to life,

so may we go forward in faith to meet him,

and after our life on earth

be united with our dear brothers and sisters in Christ

where every tear will be wiped away.

through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church,

living and departed in the Lord Jesus,

to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom. **Amen.**

FINAL SONGS “What A Wonderful World” Louis Armstrong
“Over The Rainbow” Judy Garland

Memories of Dad

We do not need a special day to bring you to our minds.
The days we do not think of you are very hard to find.
Each morning when we awake we know that you are gone.
And no one knows the heartache as we try to carry on.
Our hearts still ache with sadness and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to lose you no one will ever know.
Our thoughts are always with you, your place no one can fill.
In life we loved you dearly; in death we love you still.
There will always be a heartache, and often a silent tear.
But always a precious memory of the days when you were here.
If tears would make a staircase, and heartaches make a lane,
We'd walk the path to heaven and bring you home again.
We hold you close within our hearts; and there you will remain,
To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.
Our family chain is broken now, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Author Unknown



Mike's family thank you for your support and presence here today and invite you to join them for light refreshments at Jannine and Cory's home 25 Wray Street Thoona, following the graveside service.