Memorial Service

11am Saturday 20th May 2017

St James’s Church
197 Piccadilly
London W1J 9LL

“Say not in grief that they died
But in thankfulness that they lived”

Jewish advice in death
Welcome to St James’s Church Piccadilly

Welcome and opening prayer
~ The Reverend Ivan Khovacs

A welcome from SUDEP Action Chair of Trustees
~ Professor Stephen Brown
Hymn: All things Bright and Beautiful
Words ~ Cecil Alexander: Tune ~ William Henry Monk

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
Then a woman said, “Speak to us of Joy and Sorrow.”
And he answered: Your joy is your sorrow unmasked.
And the self-same well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears.
And how else can it be?
The deeper that sorrow carves into your being, the more joy you can contain.
Is not the cup that holds your wine the very cup that was burned in the potter’s oven?
And is not the lute that soothes your spirit, the very wood that was hollowed with knives?
When you are joyous, look deep into your heart and you shall find it is only that which has given you sorrow that is giving you joy.
When you are sorrowful look again in your heart, and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight.
Some of you say, “Joy is greater than sorrow,” and others say, “Nay, sorrow is the greater.”
But I say unto you, they are inseparable.
Together they come, and when one sits alone with you at your board, remember that the other is asleep upon your bed.
Verily you are suspended like scales between your sorrow and your joy.
Only when you are empty are you at standstill and balanced.
When the treasure-keeper lifts you to weigh his gold and his silver, needs must your joy or your sorrow rise or fall.

Choral performance ~ Servant King by Graham Kendrick
   ~ Make me a Channel of your Peace by Sebastian Temple

Performed by Holy Cross RC School Choir, Fulham.
The rays of light filtered through the sentinels of trees this morning. I sat in the garden and contemplated. The serenity and beauty of my feelings and surroundings completely captivated me.

I thought of you.

I discovered you tucked away in the shadows of the trees. Then, rediscovered you in the smiles of the flowers.

As the sun penetrated their petals in the rhythm of the leaves Falling in the garden in the freedom of the birds as they fly searching as you do.

I’m very happy to have found you, Now you will never leave me for I will always find you in the beauty of life.

Cd Track ~ Tears in Heaven by Eric Clapton
**Bible Reading ~ short address**

**Reading of the names ~ one minute silence**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
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<td>Emma Blinman</td>
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<td>Owen Williams</td>
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Reading ~ His Journey’s Just Begun by Ellen Brenneman  
Read by ~ Margaret Harden

Don’t think of him as gone away-  
his journey has just begun  
life holds many facets  
the 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.

Cd Track ~ Slipped Away by Avril Lavigne

International Message ~ Read by Jennifer Preston
Hymn ~ Lord of the Dance  
By ~ Sydney Carter

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.

Chorus:  
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.  
Chorus

Blessing ~ The Reverend Ivan Khovacs
The following people are also remembered by family and friends attending this service

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Thank you for attending our Memorial Service and sharing this important day with us.

We appreciate the opportunity to join together in memory of those who have died from epilepsy.

We understand that coming here today may have been difficult for many people. SUDEP Action staff will be available after the service if you need to talk, or they can be contacted at a later date via telephone or email:
SUDEP Action Support Team
Tel: 01235 772852
Email: support@sudep.org

All donations made at this service will go to SUDEP Action

Many thanks for your continued support.

SUDEP Action Head Office
12a Mill Street
Wantage
Oxon
OX12 9AQ

Tel: 01235 772850
Email: info@sudep.org
May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

*Traditional Gaelic Blessing*

SUDEP Action wish to thank St James’s Church Piccadilly,
The Reverend Ivan Khovacs, organist Malcolm Hicks and the readers
and performers for their kind help and consideration.

We also give thanks to a bereaved father for
donating the book of condolence.
SUDEP Action
Making every epilepsy death count

sudep.org