

A Celebration of the life of

ROBERT PAGE

22nd Sept 1957– 23rd Feb 2025



Saturday 5th April, 2025 at 3pm
ALL SAINTS CHURCH, WESTON, BATH

Order of Service

OPENING MUSIC


I'll Fly Away

Gillian Walsh and Alison Krauss



WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Revd Tom Yacomeni



HYMN

Guide me, O thou Great Redeemer

by William Williams

Verse 1

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Verse 2

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my
strength and shield.

Verse 3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

READING

Donald Page (Robert's brother)

Psalm 46

- ¹ God is our refuge and strength,
 an ever-present help in trouble.
- ² Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way
 and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea,
³ though its waters roar and foam
 and the mountains quake with their surging.
- ⁴ There is a river whose streams make glad the city of
God,
 the holy place where the Most High dwells.
- ⁵ God is within her, she will not fall;
 God will help her at break of day.
- ⁶ Nations are in uproar, kingdoms fall;
 he lifts his voice, the earth melts.
- ⁷ The Lord Almighty is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our fortress.
- ¹⁰ He says, "Be still, and know that I am God;
 I will be exalted among the nations,
 I will be exalted in the earth."
- ¹¹ The Lord Almighty is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our fortress.

EULOGY AND MEMORIES OF ROBERT

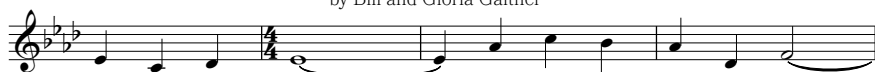
Sarah Willmott and others



HYMN

Because He Lives

by Bill and Gloria Gaither



God sent His son, _____ they called Him Jes - us;



He came to love, _____ heal and for - give;



He lived and died _____ to buy my par - don,



An em-pty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives!



Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,



Because He lives, _____ all fear is gone;



Because I kn - o - w He holds the fu - ture,



And life is worth the living, Just because He lives!

Verse 2

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives!

Verse 3

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!

POEM

Read by Andrew Page (Robert's Brother)

When Great Trees Fall

by Maya Angelou

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down
in tall grasses,
and even elephants
lumber after safety.

When great trees fall
in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses
eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly,
see with
a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.

Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance,
fall away.
We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable ignorance
of dark, cold
caves.

And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.
Our senses, restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.



READING

Mark Corcoran (Robert's brother in law)

Luke 24:1-8

¹ On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. ² They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, ³ but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus.

⁴ While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. ⁵ In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, “Why do you look for the living among the dead? ⁶ He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee: ⁷ ‘The Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinners, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.’” ⁸ Then they remembered his words.



SONG

The Lord's my Shepherd

by Stuart Townend

Verse 1

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

Chorus

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

Verse 2

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

Verse 3

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

SONG

In Christ Alone

by Keith and Kristyn Getty

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

READING

Liz Tunncliffe (Robert's neice)

1 Thessalonians 5:8-11,16-24

⁸ But since we belong to the day, let us be sober, putting on faith and love as a breastplate, and the hope of salvation as a helmet. ⁹ For God did not appoint us to suffer wrath but to receive salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ. ¹⁰ He died for us so that, whether we are awake or asleep, we may live together with him. ¹¹ Therefore encourage one another and build each other up, just as in fact you are doing.

¹⁶ Rejoice always, ¹⁷ pray continually, ¹⁸ give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus. ¹⁹ Do not quench the Spirit. ²⁰ Do not treat prophecies with contempt ²¹ but test them all; hold on to what is good, ²² reject every kind of evil.

²³ May God himself, the God of peace, sanctify you through and through. May your whole spirit, soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. ²⁴ The one who calls you is faithful, and he will do it.

ADDRESS

Rev'd Tom Yacomeni

PHOTOMONTAGE

Music: Georgia on my mind

by the Oscar Peterson Trio



Illustrations by Annie Page

PRAYERS

Cathy and Rick James



THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

by Stuart K. Hine

Verse 1

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Verse 3

And when I think that God his son not sparing,
Sent him to die - I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Verse 4

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home- what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!



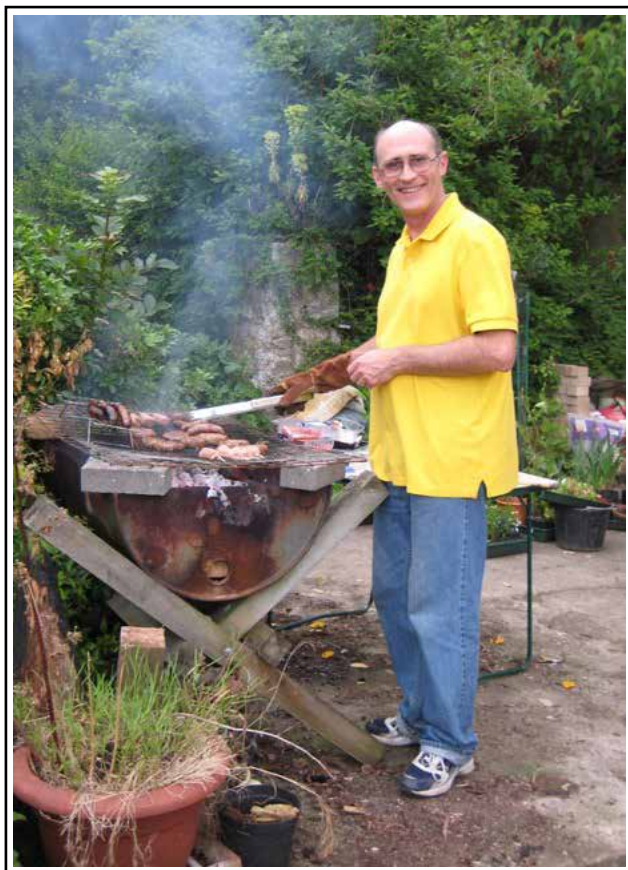
COMMENDATION & FINAL BLESSING



CLOSING MUSIC

Paper Moon

Joe Pass, Niels-Henning Ørsted Pedersen, Stéphane Grappelli



Robert dishing out the grub on his homemade barbeque!

Tea and cake will be served in church after the service.

Supper for family, close friends and those who have travelled a long way will be available in the church centre from 5.45pm

Donations:

Charities: Neuroendocrine Cancer UK and/or Genesis Trust

Link: <https://robert-page-1957-2025.muchloved.com/>