

In Loving Memory of
THE REVEREND CANON
OWEN CONRAD BARRACLOUGH

13th January 1932 - 5th November 2024



Monday 2nd December 2024

St Peter's Church,
Leckhampton at 1.00 pm
followed by committal at
Cheltenham Crematorium

ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING MUSIC

In Paradisum

Fauré

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

WELCOME

Reverend Gary Grady

OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

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;

*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!*

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:
Then sings my soul...

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;
Then sings my soul...

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

Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

BIBLE READING

Psalm 46

read by Edward and William

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change,
 though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea;
 though its waters roar and foam,
 though the mountains tremble with its tumult.
There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
 the holy habitation of the Most High.
God is in the midst of the city; it shall not be moved;
 God will help it when the morning dawns.
The nations are in an uproar, the kingdoms totter;
 he utters his voice, the earth melts.
 The Lord of hosts is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our refuge.
 Come, behold the works of the Lord;
see what desolations he has brought on the earth.
He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
 he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear;
 he burns the shields with fire.
‘Be still, and know that I am God!
I am exalted among the nations,
 I am exalted in the earth.’
 The Lord of hosts is with us;
 the God of Jacob is our refuge.

READING

Excerpts from *The Boy, The Mole, The Fox And The Horse* by Charlie Mackesy
read by Jenny

“What is the bravest thing you have ever said?” asked the boy.

“Help,” said the horse. “Asking for help isn’t giving up, it’s refusing to give up. Sometimes just getting up and carrying on is brave and magnificent. Life is difficult, but you are loved.”

“Is your glass half empty or half full?” asked the mole.

“I think I am grateful to have a glass,” said the boy.

“We don’t know about tomorrow,” said the horse.

“All we need to know is that we love each other.

When the dark clouds come, keep going.

When the big things feel out of control, focus on what you love right under your nose. This storm will pass.”

“We have such a long way to go,” sighed the boy.

“Yes, but look how far we’ve come,” said the horse.

“Sometimes, I want to say ‘I love you all,’” said the mole, “but I find it difficult.”

“Do you?” said the boy.

“Yes, so I say something like ‘I’m glad we are all here.’”

“OK,” said the boy. “We are so glad you are here too. I’ve realised why we are here,” whispered the boy.

“For cake?” asked the mole.

“To love,” said the boy.

“And be loved,” said the horse. “Always remember: you matter. You’re important and you are loved and you bring to this world things no-one else can.”

HYMN

Lord Jesus Christ,
You have come to us,
You are one with us, Mary's Son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin,
Pouring your love and goodness in,
Jesus, our love for you we sing,
Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,
Now and every day,
Teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
This in remembrance, Lord, of you.
Into our lives your power breaks through,
Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,
You have come to us,
Born as one of us, Mary's Son.
Led out to die on Calvary,
Risen from death to set us free,
Living Lord Jesus, help us see
You are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,
I would come to you,
Live my life for you, Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
Your many gifts will make me new,
Into my life your power breaks through,
Living Lord.

Patrick Appleford (b.1924)



EULOGY

given by Kate, Liz and Debs

REFLECTION

Music: Lent Et Douloureux
Erik Satie

ADDRESS

Reverend Gary Grady

HYMN

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.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

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)

PRAYERS

COLLECT

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

HYMN

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,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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,
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams (1717-1791)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

given by Bishop David Jennings

EXIT MUSIC

Sortie in E-flat

Louis-James Alfred Lefébure-Wély

*Please come to the committal service at the
Willow Chapel, Cheltenham Crematorium,
Bouncers Lane, Prestbury, Cheltenham GL52 5JT, if you wish.*

AT THE CREMATORIUM

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Benedictus from *The Armed Man*
Karl Jenkins

READING

Psalm 122
read by Phil

I was glad when they said to me,
'Let us go to the house of the Lord!'
Our feet are standing
within your gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem – built as a city
that is bound firmly together.
To it the tribes go up,
the tribes of the Lord,
as was decreed for Israel,
to give thanks to the name of the Lord.
For there the thrones for judgement were set up,
the thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
'May they prosper who love you.
Peace be within your walls,
and security within your towers.'
For the sake of my relatives and friends
I will say, 'Peace be within you.'
For the sake of the house of the Lord our God,
I will seek your good.

CELTIC BLESSING

Deep peace of the running wave to you.

Deep peace of the flowing air to you

Deep peace of the quiet earth to you.

Deep peace of the shining stars to you.

Deep peace of the son of peace to you.

EXIT MUSIC

Nimrod from *Enigma Variations*

Edward Elgar



The family wish to thank you all for attending this service today and for all the kind messages of sympathy and support they have received.

The Royal Suite at DoubleTree by Hilton, Cirencester Road, Charlton Kings, Cheltenham GL53 8EA will be open and available for drinks from 2.15 pm.

Afternoon tea will be served from 3.00 pm.

Please join us there for an opportunity to share our memories of Owen.

Donations will benefit the
Disasters Emergency Committee (DEC)
and may be left via the retiring collection
or sent directly to the charity.

W S Trenhaile Funeral Directors

Apostle House, 175 London Road,
Cheltenham, Gloucestershire GL52 6HN

Call: 01242 224 897

Email: wstrenhaile@dignityfunerals.co.uk

Visit: dignityfunerals.co.uk

Dignity
WITH DISTINCTION