

Hymn 45: *Morning has broken*

(Organ)

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight; Mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Contributions by Josh's Friends

Music: *Nocturne in C# Minor*

Chopin

Poem: *Josh*

by Kimberley Juras

Blessing

Music: *Requiem, In Paradisum*

Fauré

Chansons

Elgar

Ave Maria

Gounod (Violin and Organ)

Committal: Greenhaven Woodland Burial Ground, Lilbourne

Celebration: Railwaymen's Club, Hillmorton Road

We thank everyone who was part of Josh's life and who shared our love for him.

Annabel, Patrick, William, Thomas, Maria

We would be pleased if anyone wished to make a contribution in Josh's name to a charity of their choice or to the Amelia Trust (www.ameliatrust.org.uk), an educational trust that runs a farm in South Wales for excluded young people and works with them to help them achieve their potential.

Josh - a life lived



Joshua David Mulvany

19 September 1974 – 20 March 2006



*They flash upon that inward eye, Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils.*
William Wordsworth

Per ardua ad astra

*We Celebrate the Life of Josh
at the United Reformed Church, Rugby
on 28th March 2006 at 3:00pm*

Officiator: Simon Burne

Order of Service

The procession

Hymn: *All Things Bright and Beautiful* W H Monk (Organ)

Refrain:

*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,
God made their glowing colours,
and made their tiny wings.

Refrain

The purple-headed mountains,
the river running by,
the sunset and the morning
that brightens up the sky.

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden:
God made them every one.

Refrain

God gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

Refrain

Reading: 1 Corinthians 13, 1–13

Annabel

Prayers

Quartet: Londonderry Air

Arr. Josh

Reflection: Josh – a Life Lived

Patrick

Music: *End of the World?*

by Josh and friends

Hymn 195: *Lord of the Dance*

Sydney Carter (Quartet)

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.

Refrain:

*'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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

Contributions by Family Members