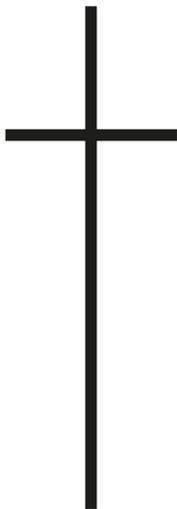


TO CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF
CANON DAVID PAUL WHITE

30th May 1958 - 16th December 2021



ST PETROC'S CHURCH, PADSTOW

Wednesday 19th January 2022

at 11.00 am

An open book is shown from a high angle, lying flat on a light-colored, textured surface. The pages are white with faint, illegible text. The book is slightly open, showing the gutter in the center. The lighting is soft and even, highlighting the texture of the paper and the surface it rests on. Overlaid on the center of the book is the title "ORDER OF SERVICE" in a large, black, serif font, arranged in three lines: "ORDER", "OF", and "SERVICE".

ORDER OF SERVICE

An open book is shown from a high angle, slightly out of focus. The pages are white with black text. The text is overlaid on the book. The background is a soft, light grey gradient.

MUSIC ON ENTRY
The Lord's My Shepherd

WELCOME AND PRAYER
Reverend Ian Gulland

REVELATION 21 V 1 - 5

HYMN

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my armour and be thou my might,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r,
Raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

An open book is shown from a high-angle perspective, lying flat. The pages are white with black text, which is mostly illegible due to a soft, out-of-focus background. The book is centered in the frame, and the text is overlaid on the left page. The overall lighting is soft and even, creating a calm and contemplative atmosphere.

PSALM 103

read by Jonathan White

TRIBUTES

Tim Abbey, friend
John White, brother

HYMN

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art.
Visit us with thy salvation;
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

An open book is shown from a high-angle, slightly blurred perspective. The pages are white with black text, which is mostly illegible due to the blur. The book is open to two pages, with the gutter visible in the center. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light grey.

'A DREAM'
from David's Website
read by Alex White

FAMILY TRIBUTE
Matthew White

HYMN

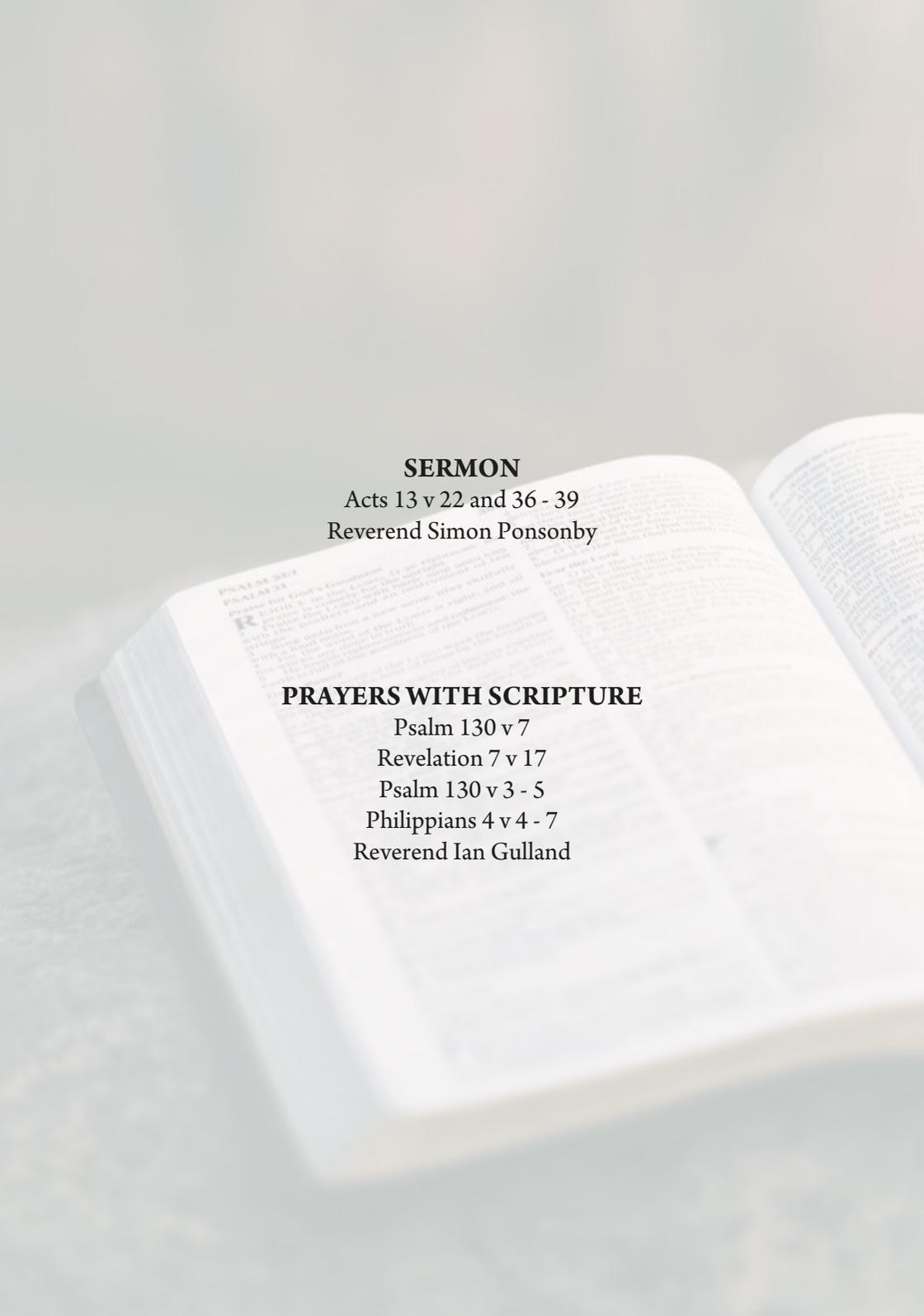
When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

An open book is shown from a high-angle perspective, lying flat. The pages are white with black text, which is mostly illegible due to a soft, out-of-focus background. The book is centered in the frame, and the text is overlaid on the pages. The lighting is even, highlighting the texture of the paper and the binding in the center.

SERMON

Acts 13 v 22 and 36 - 39
Reverend Simon Ponsonby

PRAYERS WITH SCRIPTURE

Psalm 130 v 7
Revelation 7 v 17
Psalm 130 v 3 - 5
Philippians 4 v 4 - 7
Reverend Ian Gulland

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

Jesus, The Name High Over All

Jesus, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky:
Angels and men before it fall
And devils fear and fly.

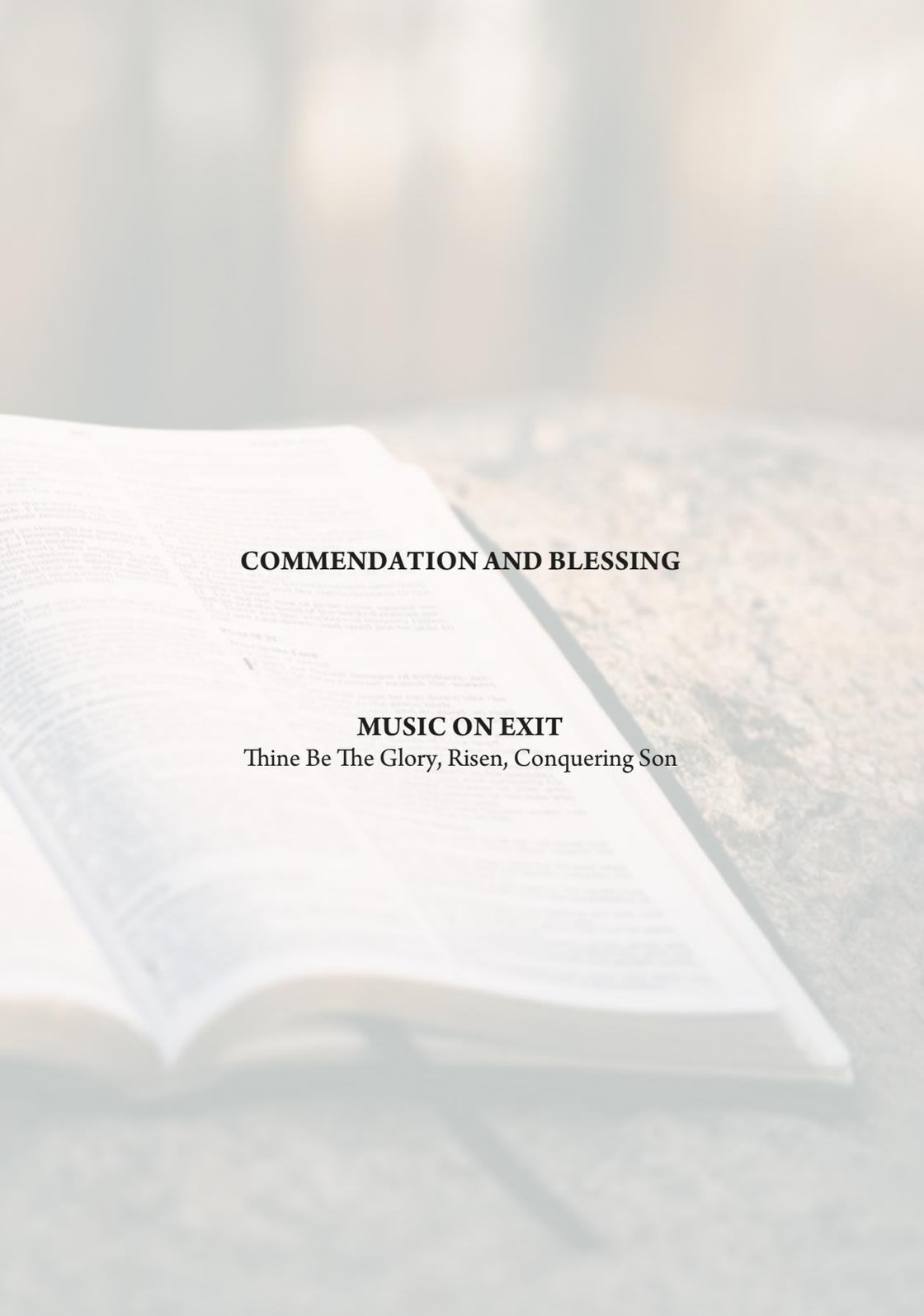
Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners giv'n;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heav'n.

Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Pow'r into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.

Oh, that the world might taste and see,
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim:
'Tis all my business here below,
To cry, Behold the Lamb!

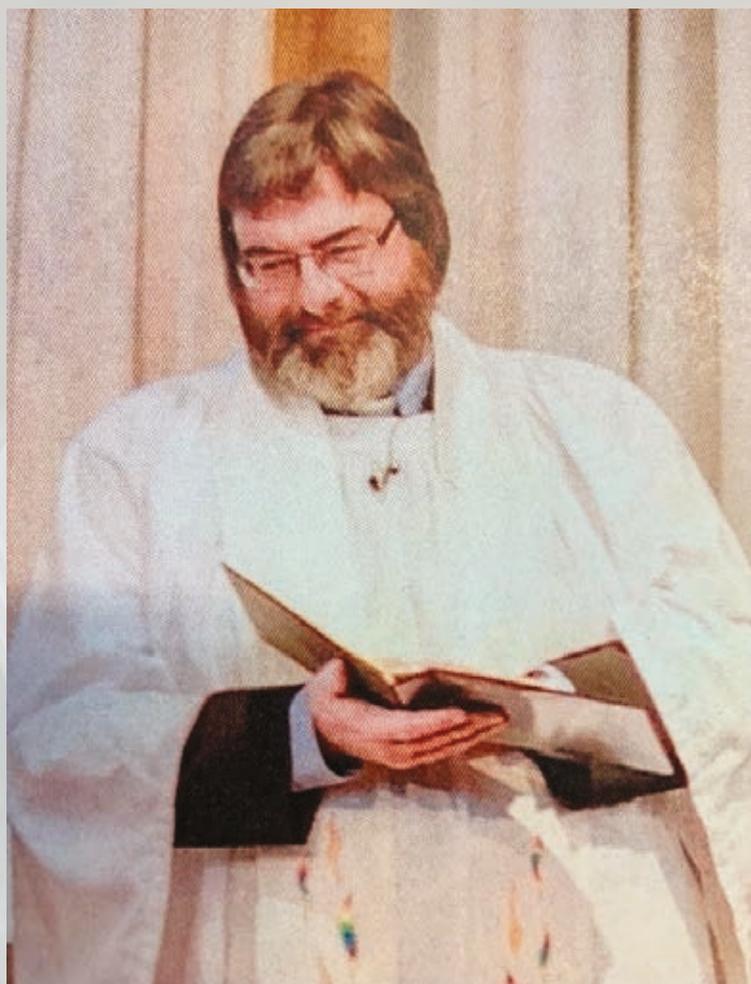
Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name:
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

An open book is shown from a high angle, lying flat on a light-colored, textured surface. The pages are white with faint, illegible text. The background is a soft, out-of-focus landscape with warm, golden light, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

COMMENDATION AND BLESSING

MUSIC ON EXIT

Thine Be The Glory, Risen, Conquering Son



Psalm 78 v 72

“David shepherded them with integrity of heart;
with skilful hands he led them”

Daniel 12 v 3

“Those who impart wisdom will shine like the
brightness of the heavens, and those who lead many to
righteousness (Jesus) like the stars for ever and ever”

David's Website

www.offeringthelight.com



The funeral service will be followed by the interment in Padstow Cemetery.

The family are grateful for your presence and support today, and would like to thank everyone for their kind messages of support and cards of condolence.

In lieu of flowers, donations to support the work of

Crosslinks

can be made by this link:

www.crosslinks.org/get-involved/give/step1?dest=1265

sent c/o Ken Newcombe's Funeral Home, at the address below
or by the donation box at the service.

Ken Newcombe's Funeral Home
Buckler's Lane, Holmbush,
St. Austell, Cornwall PL25 3JN

Call: 01726 75869
Email: kennewcombe.staustell@dignityfunerals.co.uk
Visit: dignityfunerals.co.uk


Dignity[®]
WITH DISTINCTION