



DONATIONS

From the moment of diagnosis at 24 weeks, throughout his life and in the days since he passed away, we have been supported by a wonderful charity called Little Hearts Matter. Like all small charities they are dependent upon donations to continue the fabulous work that they do.

We, and they, would be enormously grateful for any donations, all of which will go to helping other children and families affected by Edward's condition, Hypoplastic Left Heart Syndrome.

Donations in Edward's memory to Little Hearts Matter can be given to any member of the family during today's service or c/o A. Slade & Son, 35 Dyer Street, Cirencester GL7 2PP. Those who would prefer to donate online can do so by visiting <http://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/EdwardWheatley>

AFTER THE SERVICE

We invite you to join us and our family for some light refreshment and nibbles at Graze, which is just opposite the church on Gosditch Street. We will be going to Cheltenham first for a private cremation and will be back at around 4pm. We understand that some of you will need to leave before then but hope that most of you will be able to wait for us.

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF EDWARD WHEATLEY

31st March, 2009 - 28th July, 2013



The Parish Church of St John Baptist, Cirencester
Friday 9th August 2013

ENTRY MUSIC

Swing Low Sweet Chariot – Sung by Bryn Terfel

We often sing this song together around the kitchen table, complete with the actions, all of which Edward performed with gusto. Today, the lyrics are more appropriate than ever.

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Fr. Leonard

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

(Chosen by Alice)

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....

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
All things bright....

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things bright....

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....

PRAYERS

READING

Mark, Chapter 10, vv 13-16

Read by Fr. Leonard

And they were bringing children to him, that he might touch them; and the disciples rebuked them. But when Jesus saw it he was indignant, and said to them, "Let the children come to me, do not hinder them; for to such belongs the kingdom of God. Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it." And he took them in his arms and blessed them, laying his hands upon them.





LORD OF THE DANCE

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.

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 would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came to me and the dance went on.
Dance then.....

I danced on the sabbath when I cured the lame,
The holy people said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high;
And they left me there on a cross to die.
Dance then.....

I danced on a Friday and 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.
Dance then.....

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.
Dance then.....

THE ADDRESS

READING

Read by Bob Morris from Friday Under Fives which Edward loved to attend with Arthur and where they had so much fun together with their friends. Bob will read selected excerpts from two of Edward's favourite stories – The Cat in the Hat and The Snail and the Whale.

LIGHTING OF CANDLES

We would like to invite the children of our friends and guests to light candles in memory of Edward and to celebrate his life. This will be accompanied by 'Firework' by Katie Perry from one of Edward's favourite films, Madagascar 3, which he loved to dance to with Alice & Arthur. Please feel free to let your children dance if they want to.

THINE BE THE GLORY

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.
Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won.

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

I Just Can't Wait to be King
Edward loved The Lion King and especially this song.

