

In Loving Memory

Michael John Pickering

28 Jan 1935 - 13 Nov 2021



St Michael at the North Gate, Oxford

13th December 2021

We begin with Sentences of Scripture

Welcome and introduction

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 shouts 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...**

Translated by Stuart K Hine

The Lesson, from St Paul's first letter to the Corinthians, chapter 15.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain: But God giveth it a body, as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

So also is the resurrection of the dead: It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: It is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality; then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

The Sermon

The Prayers

Lord have mercy upon us
Christ have mercy upon us
Lord have mercy upon us

**Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that 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**

We give thanks to thee, O God, for thy servant Michael,
Grant unto him eternal rest.
And let perpetual light shine upon him

We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord,
In the land of the living.

O Lord, hear our prayer;
And let our cry come unto thee.

The Collect

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 in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
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 forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 23 in the Scottish Psalter

Prayers of Committal, Prayers of Blessing



The Church has a loop system for the benefit of those who use a hearing-aid. Microphones will be used during the service. Please use position T on the hearing aid.



Outi and the family are grateful to everyone for their kindness and support. Everyone is warmly invited to the Parish Room for refreshments after the service. Please sign the Visitors' Book, and if you would like to make a donation today in memory of Michael then your kind gift will be shared between St Michael at the North Gate Church and The World Wildlife Fund.