The family would like to thank you for all your kindness to them and to David. We would especially like to thank Ian Stackhouse for his support during this really difficult time. Many thanks also to David Marriott for his thoughtful kindness in playing in today’s service, in David’s memory.

David really valued the work of

The London City Mission
registered charity number 247186

and

Wycliffe Bible Translators
registered charity number 251233.

If you would like to leave a gift in David’s memory, he would appreciate you donating to the above charities. Donations can be made through Monks Funeral Directors.
Order of Service

Entrance Music
Jesu, Joy Of Man’s Desiring by Johann Sebastian Bach
played by David Marriott

Welcome
Reverend Ian Stackhouse

Committal and Blessing
Reverend Ian Stackhouse

Exit Music
When The Saints Go Marching In
played by David Marriott
Poem
God’s Garden
read by Daniel Lewis, David’s grandson

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God’s garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, “Peace be thine.”

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone…
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Author: D. W. McConway

Song
In Christ Alone by Stuart Townend
accompanied by David Marriott

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
   My Comforter, my All in All,
   Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! -Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
   Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
   The wrath of God was satisfied -
   For every sin on Him was laid;
   Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life’s first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I’ll stand.
Tribute to David
Richard Catchpole, David’s son

Tribute from David’s Grandchildren
Daniel Lewis, Bethan Lewis, Archie Catchpole, Ella Lewis, William Catchpole, Darcey Lewis and Poppy Catchpole

Bible Readings
Archie Catchpole, David’s grandson

John, Chapter 14: verse 1
Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me.

Revelations, Chapter 21: verses 1-5
Then I saw “a new heaven and a new earth,” for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”
He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!”
Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.”

Isaiah, Chapter 65: verses 17-19
See, I will create new heavens and a new earth.
The former things will not be remembered, nor will they come to mind.
But be glad and rejoice forever in what I will create,
for I will create Jerusalem to be a delight and its people a joy.
I will rejoice over Jerusalem and take delight in my people;
the sound of weeping and of crying will be heard in it no more.

Address
Reverend Ian Stackhouse

Prayer
Jayne Lewis, David’s daughter