

- Service of Thanksgiving for -



Regan Edwin James Smith

19th April 2011 - 31st January 2023

Following a private committal at Seven Hills

The Salvation Army Hall

Saturday 11th March 2023

at 12.00 noon





Order of Service

conducted by

Major Allister Versfeld

Major Kathy Versfeld

Words of Introduction

Hymn

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Chorus:

*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:

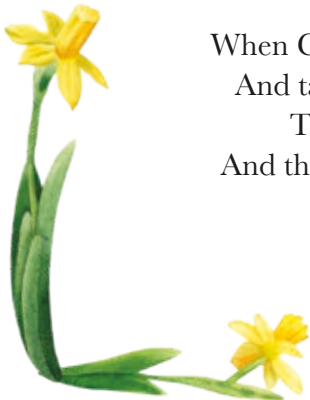
Chorus:

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:

Chorus:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Chorus:





Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here;
Come bow before him now
With reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found,
We stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light;
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister his grace.
No work too hard for him,
In faith receive from him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

Prayer

Poem

Sweet Child

Donna Ashworth

read by Grandma, Sheena Williams





Hymn

One more step along the world I go,
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling a long with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see,
You'll be looking at along with me:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me traveling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way I know:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough,
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me,
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
Keep me travelling along with you.

A Letter from Mum to Son
Dear Regan...
Kirstie Smith

Bible Reading

Message from the Word



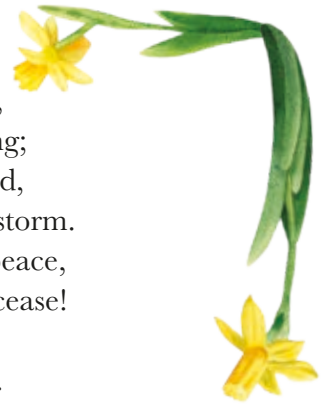
Hymn

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!



Benediction

Life Moments Through a Lens

accompanied by

Cover Me In Sunshine

Pink and Willow Sage Hart

and

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Israel Kamakawiwoʻole







*“North, south, east, west, home’s best,
Kiss, cuddle, jelly wobble, shake hands,
stroke hair, squeeze cheeks, cuddle, love you dude.
When I come back, it’s time for lights off.”*

*“Night, night darling.
Love you.”*

Gavin, Kirstie, Marshall and family would like to thank everyone for their kind words of support and for sharing the thanksgiving of their gorgeous boy.

Donations in memory of Regan can be made today or online at
www.4louis.enthuse.com/pf/regan-smith

Donations will be for
Addenbrooke’s Hospital, Cambridge
and
King’s College Hospital, London.