

A Celebration of the life
of

Frank Cox

1 June, 1941 - 16 April, 2025



April 29, 2025

Clergy: Canon Stephen Peake



ST. BRIDE'S
A N G L I C A N

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A Celebration of the Life of Frank Cox

1 June, 1941 —16 April, 2025

Organ Prelude

*Minister I am the Resurrection and I am the Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.
And everyone who has life, and is committed to me in faith,
shall not die forever. JOHN 11:25–26*

*The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. LAMENTATIONS 3.22,23*

*I know that my redeemer lives, and that in the end
he will stand upon the earth. JOB 19.25*

*I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,
nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth,
nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us
from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. ROMANS 8.38–39*

Words of Remembrance

MARGRET COX

(WIFE)

HEATHER EAD

(DAUGHTER)

Hymn

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

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Opening Prayers

Minister *The Lord be with you.*

People **And also with you.**

Minister *Let us pray.*

*God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy,
you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.
Show compassion to your people in their sorrow.
Be our refuge and our strength to lift us from the darkness of grief
to the peace and light of your presence.*

*Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by dying for us,
conquered death and by rising again, restored life.
May we then go forward eagerly to meet him,
and after our life on earth be reunited with our brothers and sisters
where every tear will be wiped away.
We ask this through Jesus Christ, the Lord. **Amen***

Psalm 23 (TOGETHER)

**The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

Reading: Psalm 121

HEATHER EAD (DAUGHTER)

After the reading:

Reader *The word of the Lord. **All** **Thanks be to God.***

Reading: John 14: 1-6

AMANDA EAD (GRANDDAUGHTER)

After the reading:

Reader *The word of the Lord. **All** **Thanks be to God.***

Reflection

CANON STEPHEN PEAKE

The Apostles' Creed

All I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
 I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord.
 He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.
 He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.
 He descended to the dead.
 On the third day he rose again.
 He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
 He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
 the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting Amen

Prayers of Intercession

Minister God of grace and glory, we thank you for Frank. We thank you for the friendship he gave and for the strength and peace he brought. We thank you for the love he offered and received while he was with us. We pray that nothing good in Frank's life will be lost but will continue to bear fruit.

People Hear us, Lord.

Minister We ask you that all of us may be deeply conscious of your promise to be faithful to us in death.

People Hear us, Lord.

Minister We pray for each other; may we know the comfort which comes from our faith in the risen Christ.

People Hear us, Lord.

Minister Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Frank's family, in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may have confidence in your goodness and strength to meet the days to come. May they find hope and comfort in you.

People Hear us, Lord.

Minister Grant us grace to entrust Frank to your never-failing love which sustained him in this life. In your mercy, remember him according to the favour you bear for your people. We ask this in the name of the risen Lord. **Amen**

The Lord's Prayer

All 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

The Commendation

All Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
 where sorrow and pain are no more,
 neither sighing, but life everlasting.

 You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all;
 and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
 and to earth shall we return.
 For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,
 "You are dust, and to dust you shall return."
 All of us go down to the dust;
 yet even at the grave we make our song:
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

 Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
 where sorrow and pain are no more,
 neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Prayer of Commendation

Minister *Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Frank.
 Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold,
 a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming.
 Receive him into the arms of your mercy,
 into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
 and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen*

The Blessing

*Minister May the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus,
the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant,
equip you with everything good that you may do his will,
working in you that which is pleasing in his sight,
through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.***

Hymn Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven

Praise, my Soul, the King of heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress.
Praise him, still the same forever - slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Angels, help us to adore him, ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Lyte, Henry F. / Goss, John/Public Domain

Organ Postlude



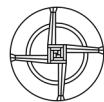
It is with deep sadness that we announce the passing of Frank Cox on April 16th, at the age of 83. Frank was a beloved husband, father and grandfather. He is survived by his wife Margaret, daughters Karen and Heather, son-in-law Paul, and granddaughters Amanda and Lauren.

In lieu of flowers, please donate to Ian Anderson House;
[Support Us - Ian Anderson House](#)

*Please accept our sincere thanks for your
 kindness and support*

*Join us for a reception following the service
 In the Fellowship Room at the back of the church*

Clergy:	CANON STEPHEN PEAKE
Organist:	
Sexton:	HEATHER LOWE



COME TO ME



God saw you getting tired,
and a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you and
whispered, "Come to Me"

With tearful eyes we watched you,
and saw you pass away,
and although we loved you dearly,
we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.