

**Service of remembrance and thanksgiving  
for the life of Austin Hampton**



**3rd March 1969 to 19th August 2021**

**Wednesday 29th September**

**2.15 pm**

**Church of Christ the Cornerstone Milton Keynes**

Led by: Rev. Dr. Margaret Goodall



**'Each Day is a Journey'**

Nicola Dixon: Peel, Isle of Man

**Gathering music:** Choir of the Church of Christ the Cornerstone  
(directed by Adrian Boynton). Please see the sheet on your chair for the words.

**Opening music:** 'Gabriel's Oboe' (Ennio Morricone)

**Welcome:** Margaret Goodall

**Prayer**

**Hymn:** Come Down O Love Divine

Come down, O love divine,  
Seek thou this soul of mine,  
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near,  
Within my heart appear,  
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,  
Till earthly passions turn  
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
And let thy glorious light  
Shine ever on my sight,  
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity  
Mine outward vesture be,  
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
True lowliness of heart,  
Which takes the humbler part,  
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,  
With which the soul will long,  
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
For none can guess its grace,  
till they become the place  
Wherein the Holy Spirit finds a dwelling.

Bianco da Siena; tr. R. F. Littledale

**Reading:** Ecclesiastes Ch 3: 1—13

**Tributes: memories of Austin**

## Music for reflection: 'Underneath the Stars' (Kate Rusby)

*Underneath the stars I'll meet you  
Underneath the stars I'll greet you  
There beneath the stars I'll leave you  
Before you go of your own free will*

*Go gently*

*Underneath the stars you met me  
Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
At least you'll go of your own free will*

*Go gently*

*Here beneath the stars I'm landing  
And here beneath the stars not ending  
Why on earth am I pretending?  
I'm here again, the stars befriending  
They come and go of their own free will*

*Go gently*

*Go gently*

*Underneath the stars you met me  
And Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me  
They come and go of their own free will*

*Go gently*

*Go gently*

*Go gently*

## Prayers and Lord's Prayer

### Reading: *The Salt Path*, Raynor Winn

On a basic level, maybe all of us on the path were the same; perhaps we were all looking for something. Looking back, looking forward, or just looking for something that was missing. Drawn to the edge, a strip of wilderness where we could be free to let the answers come, or not, to find a way of accepting life, our life, whatever that was. Were we searching this narrow margin between the land and sea for another way of being, becoming edgelanders along the way? Stuck between one world and the next. Walking a thin line between tame and wild, lost and found, life and death. At the edge of existence. [...]

It's touched you, it's written all over you: you've felt the hand of nature. It won't ever leave you now; you're salted... People fight the elements, the weather, especially here, but when it's touched you, when you let it be, you're never the same again. Good luck, wherever your path takes you.

## **Hymn: One More Step Along the World I Go**

One more step along the world I go,  
One more step along the world I go  
From the old things to the new  
Keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus:

*And it's from the old I travel to the new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corners 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.

*Chorus*

As I travel through the bad and good  
Keep me travelling the way I should.  
Where I see no way to go  
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

*Chorus*

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.

*Chorus*

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.

## **Blessing**

**'Gaelic Blessing'** (John Rutter)

**Music as we leave:** The Choir



**Thank you for coming and sharing with us as we  
remember Austin and celebrate his life.**

**Please stay for refreshments in the worship area.**

If you would like to make a donation to our chosen charities in remembrance of Austin, please go to  
[Tributes & Donations \(love2donate.co.uk\)](https://love2donate.co.uk)