



In loving memory of

Naunton C W Liles

31 March 1937 - 01 April 2024

Memorial Service

2nd May 2024

11:45am at St Augustine's Church Penarth

and afterwards at Penarth Masonic Hall until 3pm

*Naunton's committal took place this morning  
at Cardiff and Glamorgan Memorial Park and Crematorium*



## **Opening music**

*Organist - David Thomas*

*Rhosymedre - Ralph Vaughan Williams*

*Nimrod - Edward Elgar*

*Prelude in B minor, BWV 544 - JS Bach*

## **Welcome**

*service led by Revd. Anthony Stevens*

## **Hymn**

All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown, he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
his desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.

Love doth stand at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.

Evermore from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from man to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call, one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

## **Naunton's Masonic Life**

*by Dr Paul Calderwood*

## **Eulogy**

*read by Dr Brian Powell*

## **Reading**

*read by Terry Plenty*  
*1 Corinthians 13 v 1-8*

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels,  
but do not have love,  
I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal.

If I have the gift of prophecy  
and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge,  
and if I have a faith that can move mountains,  
but do not have love,  
I am nothing.

If I give all I possess to the poor  
and give over my body to hardship that I may boast,  
but do not have love,  
I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind.  
It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.

It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking,  
it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.

It always protects, always trusts,  
always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.

## **Anthem**

*Funeral Ikos by John Taverner*

*An excerpt of the recording by The Exmoor Singers.*

Why these bitter words of the dying,  
O brethren, which they utter as they go hence?  
I am parted from my brethren.  
All my friends do I abandon and go hence.  
But whither I go, that understand I not, neither  
what shall become of me yonder; only God,  
who hath summoned me knoweth.  
But make commemoration of me with the song: Alleluia.

With ecstasy we are inflamed  
if we but hear that there is light eternal yonder;  
that there is Paradise,  
wherein every soul of Righteous Ones rejoiceth.  
Let us all, also, enter into Christ, that all we may cry  
aloud thus unto God: Alleluia.

## **Reading**

*read by Elizabeth Plenty*

The man is a success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who leaves the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who looked for the best in others and gave the best he had.

Robert Louis Stevenson

## Hymn

*Preceded by an organ improvisation on the hymn music Nun danket*

Now thank we all our God,  
with heart and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things hath done,  
in whom his world rejoices;  
who from our mothers' arms  
hath blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us;  
and keep us in his grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
in this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son, and him who reigns  
with them in highest heaven,  
the one eternal God,  
whom earth and heaven adore,  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

## **Prayers**

*Revd. Anthony Stevens*

## **Prayers of Commendation**

*Revd. Anthony Stevens*

## **Blessing**

*Revd. Anthony Stevens*

## **Closing music**

*Fantasia in G Minor, BWV 542 - JS Bach*





*Winner:  
"Best dressed at the barn dance"*

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*Bron and the family wish to express their thanks  
for all the kind words, messages, flowers and cards.  
All are welcome to join them after the service to continue celebrating  
Naunton's life, at Penarth Masonic Hall.*

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*Family flowers only.  
Donations if desired to Alzheimer's Research UK*