



In Loving Memory of

**Bob
Alexander**

27TH AUGUST 1937 ~ 27TH FEBRUARY 2023



Robert James Alexander

Dearly loved husband of
Carmelita

Much loved father and father-in-law of
Stacie & Marc, James & Bethany and Kaz

Adored Poppy of
Leonardo

Lolo of
Henry

Cherished brother of
Margaret.

The Cathedral Church of St Alban the Martyr, Griffith
Thursday 9th March 2023

Celebrant:

The Very Reverend Thomas Leslie
Dean of St Alban's and Rector of Griffith

Assisting:

The Reverend Brendan Webster

THE ENTRANCE

Opening Hymn: Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

**1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!**

**2 Praise him for his grace and favor
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!**

**3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!**

**4 Frail as Summer's flower we flourish
blows the wind and it is gone;
but wile mortals rise and perish
God endures, unchanging on.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the high eternal one!**

**5 Angels, help us to adore him;
you 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!**

GATHERING IN GOD'S NAME

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

The Sentences.

St Paul says, 'I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, 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 8.38-9

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is God's faithfulness.

Lamentations 3.22-23

Let us pray.

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.

**May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
and fill us with compassion, one for another.**

In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.

**Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE

The Eulogy: Anastasia and James

Photographic Tribute: A Slideshow of photographs from Bob's life.

Music during the slideshow: You Raise Me Up – Josh Groban

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Ecclesiastes 3.1-8

Read by Helen

A Reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes.

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to hurt, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

For the Word of the Lord,

thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 is read together, by alternate verses, as marked.

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

2 He makes me to lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside the still waters.

3 He restores my soul;

He leads me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil; for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil; and my cup runs over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

All the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Second Reading: John 11.17-27

Read by Lita and Keith

A Reading from the Gospel according to St John.

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.'

Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one who is coming into the world.'





For the Word of the Lord,
thanks be to God.

The Sermon

The Prayers of Thanksgiving Fr Thomas.

The Lord's Prayer

**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.**

Hymn of Thanksgiving: Thine be the Glory

**1. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory, thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.**

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won!*

**2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.**

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won!*

**3. No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.**

*Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death hast won!*

THE RITE OF FAREWELL

The coffin is sprinkled with holy water, and blessed with incense.

Let us pray.

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to Bob
by water and the Spirit through Baptism.

Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death,
and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love.
Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way,
to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
to the ages of ages.

Amen.

Let us entrust our brother Bob
to the Love and Mercy of God.

Please stand.

The Committal Prayer



**Heavenly and loving Father
by your mighty power you gave us life,
and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus.
We entrust Bob into your merciful keeping
in the faith of Jesus Christ, who died, and rose again to save us,
and now lives and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit in glory for ever. Amen.**

Rest Eternal grant to him O Lord,
And let light perpetual shine on him.

May he rest in peace, and rise in glory. **Amen.**

Please remain standing as the coffin is led from the Church.

The service continues with prayers at graveside.

Recessional Music: Turn, Turn, Turn—The Byrds











On behalf of Bob's family thank you for your presence here this morning.

Your expressions of sympathy and friendship are very much appreciated.

You are invited for light refreshments at the Southside Leagues Club after the service.



Griffith Regional Funeral Services

Phone (02) 6964 4473