

## Remembering With Love

“It’s not the end, rather, it is the glorious  
beginning of my new life in Christ”

If you have not done so, please remember  
to sign Phil and Helen’s guest book.

Following this service you are warmly invited by Helen  
and family to join them in the church lounge for a time of  
fellowship and light refreshments.

Any donation to Hospice Taranaki is appreciated and  
may be left in the receptacle in the foyer, or for an  
instant \$10 donation simply tap your credit card on the  
machine provided, or via direct debit to  
TSB Bank 15 3948 0365008 80.



# Philip Walter Beechey

13 April 1935 - 3 August 2020



**Service of Farewell for**

**Phil**

**held at St Andrew's Presbyterian Church  
New Plymouth  
on Thursday 6 August 2020**

**Officiated by** - Pat Schwass

**Organist** - Kevin Olsen

**Piper** - Jim Shepherd

**Welcome and Opening Prayers**

**To God Be The Glory!**

To God be the glory! Great things He has done  
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son  
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin  
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice  
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice  
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son  
And give Him the glory! Great things he hath done!

O perfect redemption the purchase of blood  
To every believer the promise of God  
The vilest offender who truly believes  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things he has done  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son  
But purer and higher and greater will be  
Our wonder our rapture when Jesus we see.

**Reading** - Romans 8: 38-39 read by Trish Heming

**Faith Eulogy** - Pat Schwass

**Family Eulogy** - John and Richard Beechey

**Pictorial Tribute** - Be Still My Soul

**Prayers** - Lin Ashman

**Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory**

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
he hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;  
his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,  
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
his day is marching on. (Refrain)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on. (Refrain)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
as he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
while God is marching on. (Refrain)

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,  
he is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave;  
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave.  
Our God is marching on. (Refrain)

**Benediction and Committal**

**Recessional Music** - Highland Cathedral

**Casket Bearers**

John Beechey, Richard Beechey, Cameron Beechey  
Philip Heming, Blair Heming, Rodney Hancock