

Prayer at the
Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
ROBIN GARDINER

The Lord is my Pilot: I shall not drift.
He lighteth me across the dark waters.
He keepeth my log.
He guideth me by the star of Holiness for his Name's sake.
Yea: though I sail mid the thunders and tempests of life
I will dread no danger, for thou art with me,
Thy love and thy care shelter me.
Thou preparest a harbour before me in the homeland of eternity;
Thou anointest the waves with oil;
My ship rideth calmly.
Surely sunlight and starlight shall favour me in the voyage I take,
And I will rest in the port of my God forever. Amen.

Anon.