



JOHN DOUGLAS COMRIE

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I am nature's special child
Fortune smiles upon my countenance,
All things blossom in the gentleness of
my love.

I strive to find beauty in all I behold.
I am fair of face and full of grace.

I am John.

A request from John:

“ SUNSHINE REGGAE ”

Gimmie Gimmie
Gimmie just a little smile
That's all I ask from you

Gimmie Gimmie
Gimmie just a little smile
We've got a message for you

Sunshine Sunshine reggae
Don't worry
Don't hurry
Shake it easy

Sunshine Sunshine reggae
Let the good vibes
Get a lot stronger

John copied this poetry a year or four ago. He was excited to know that someone had put his thoughts so well

*If I don't know I don't know
I think I know
If I don't know I know
I think I don't know*

There must be something the matter with him
because he would not be acting as he does
unless there was
Therefore he is acting as he is
because there is something the matter with him...
They are playing a game.
They are playing at not playing a game
If I show them I see they are, I shall break the rules
and they will punish me.
I must play their game of not seeing I see the game.

They are not having fun
I can't have fun if they don't
If I get them to have fun,
Then I can have fun with them.
Getting them to have fun is *not* fun.
It is hard work.

*There is something I don't know
that I am supposed to know.
I don't know what it is I don't know,
and yet I am supposed to know.
I feel I look stupid if I seem both not to know it
and not to know what it is I don't know.
Therefore I pretend I know it.*

*This is nerve wracking
Since I don't know what I must pretend to know.
Therefore I pretend to know everything*

*I feel you know what I am supposed to know
but you can't tell what it is
Because you don't know that I don't know what it is*

*You may know what I don't know, but not
that I don't know it, and I can't tell you.
So you will have to tell me everything.*

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright bright sunshiny day

Oh yes I can make it now the pain is gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright bright sunshiny day

Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
Look straight ahead there's nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright bright sunshiny day
(Repeats)

HYMN

Praise My Soul

PRAISE my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

FATHER-LIKE He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, Praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

READINGS * Psalm 121 : vv 1-8
* 1 Corinthians 13 : vv 1-13

TRIBUTES

PIPER * Campbell Thomas "Amazing Grace"

READING * John 14 : vv 1-4

COMMITTAL

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O LORD, my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

THEN sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

AND when I think that God His son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

WHEN Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

THEN sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

BLESSING

