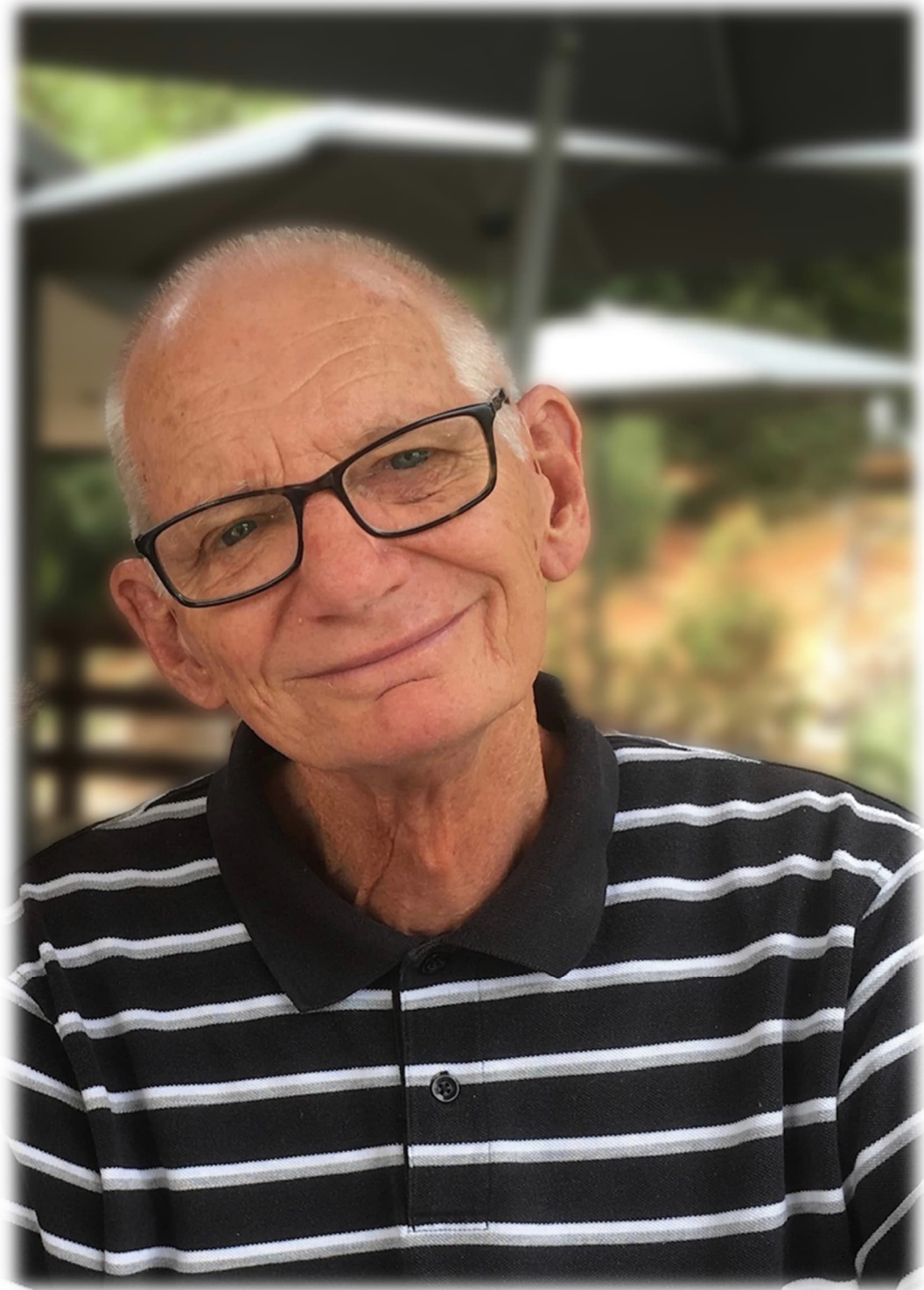


In loving memory of
David John Miles

25 June 1946 – 1 May 2026



St Luke's Church, Ekibin
Friday 22nd May at 10.30am

GATHERING IN GOD'S NAME

Please stand as you are able to sing the hymn.

Hymn: Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord.

Is it I, Lord?

I have heard You calling in the night.

I will go, Lord,

if You lead me.

I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and **f**lame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts are satisfied.
I will give My life to them.
Whom shall I send?

*From Isaiah 6, Daniel Schutte
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A greeting is offered by the Rev'd Dr Timothy Nicholson.

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.
(Response) And also with you.

Sentences of scripture.

'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord.
'Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet will they live.'

John 11.25

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

Lamentations 3:22-23

Let us pray.

Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
May your life-giving Spirit **f**low through us,
and **f**ill 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.

Please be seated.

EULOGIES AND TRIBUTES

*Eulogies: Andrew Miles
Ian Miles
John Campbell
Julie Henderson
Richard Miles
Anne Miles
Meryl Miles*

Photographic tribute

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

A reading from the book of Psalms read by Mark Greenup

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters;
he restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff—
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD
my whole life long.

Psalm 23

Hear the Word of the Lord:
(*Response*) Thanks be to God.

A reading from the Gospel of John read by David Henderson

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

John 14:1-6

Hear the Word of the Lord:
(*Response*) Thanks be to God.

The Sermon

Please stand as you are able to sing the hymn.

Hymn: The head that once was crowned with thorns

The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords
is his, is his by right,
the King of kings and Lord of lords
and heav'n's eternal light,
the joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.

The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him;
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Words: Thomas Kelly 1769-1855

Tune: St Magnus. Probably by Jeremiah Clark c. 1673-1707

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Prayers are offered by the minister, concluding with the Lord's Prayer, said together:

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.

THE PRAYER OF FAREWELL

Please stand as you are able.

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to our brother David
by water and the Spirit.
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 David to the mercy of God.

Holy 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 David to 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.

THE INTERMENT OF ASHES

Please follow the minister and family outside the church and gather round the Memorial Garden.

Sentence of scripture.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!
By his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope
through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
and into an inheritance that is imperishable,
undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you.

1 Peter 1:3-4

The minister prays:

God our creator, giver of life and all that is good and true,
we thank you for the life of your servant, David.
Preserve among us the good of his example,
and keep us in the way of truth,
until we come to your eternal kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

As the ashes are interred in the prepared place, the minister says:

God our Father,
in loving care your hand has created us,
and as the potter fashions the clay
you have formed us in your image.

Through the Holy Spirit
you have breathed into us the gift of life.
In the sharing of love you have enriched our knowledge
of you and of one another.
We claim your love today,
as we commit these remains of David to their resting place,
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life.

Thanks be to God who gives us the victory
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

Listen, I will tell you a mystery!
We will not all fall asleep, but we will all be changed,
in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.
For the trumpet will sound,
and the dead will be raised imperishable,
and we will be changed.
For this perishable nature must put on the imperishable,
and this mortal body must put on immortality.

1 Corinthians 15:51-53

THE BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

God of hope,
grant that we, with all who have believed in you,
may be united in the full knowledge of your love
and the unclouded vision of your glory;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
and be gracious to you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace. Amen

*Please join us in the church hall to share
refreshments and memories after the service*

We would like to share an excerpt of the lyrics from a song played at David's private cremation service on 8/5/26.

With deep gratitude, Meryl, Anne, Richard and Andrew thank Elizabeth Miles for fulfilling David's wish by playing the organ today. Your music — including the beautiful adaptation of *When I Get Where I'm Going* — has brought comfort and honoured David's memory with great tenderness.

*When I get where I'm going
On the far side of the sky.
The first thing that I'm gonna do
Is spread my wings and fly.*

*I'm gonna land beside a lion,
And run my fingers through his mane.
Or I might find out what it's like
To ride a drop of rain*

*Yeah when I get where I'm going,
There'll be only happy tears.
I will shed the sins and struggles,
I have carried all these years.
And I'll leave my heart wide open,
I will love and have no fear.
Yeah when I get where I'm going,
Don't cry for me down here...*

*So much pain and so much darkness,
In this world we stumble through.
All these questions, I can't answer,
So much work to do.*

*But when I get where I'm going,
And I see my Maker's face,
I'll stand forever in the light,
Of His amazing grace.*

*Yeah when I get where I'm going,
Oh, when I get where I'm going,
There'll be only happy tears.
Hallelujah!
I will love and have no fear.
When I get where I'm going.
Yeah when I get where I'm going.*

