

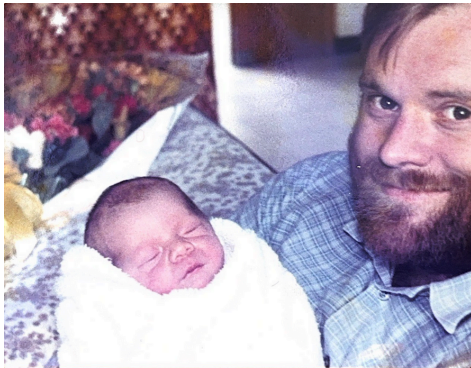
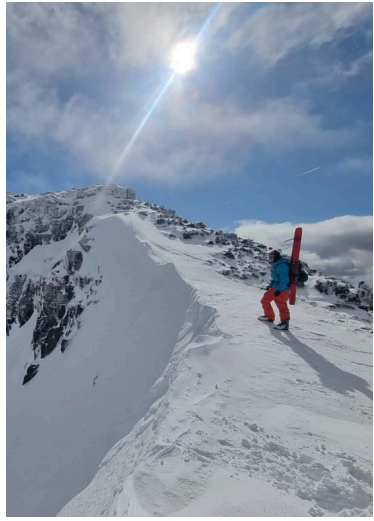
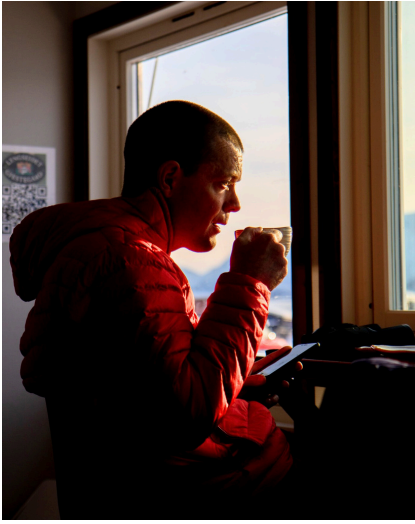
To Celebrate the life of

# Samuel James Burns

1984 - 2024



Service at  
St Peter's Church, Leckhampton  
on  
Monday 20th January 11:30am



# Music

Underneath the Stars - Kate Rusby

## Welcome and Opening Prayers

### Hymn - The Lord's my Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

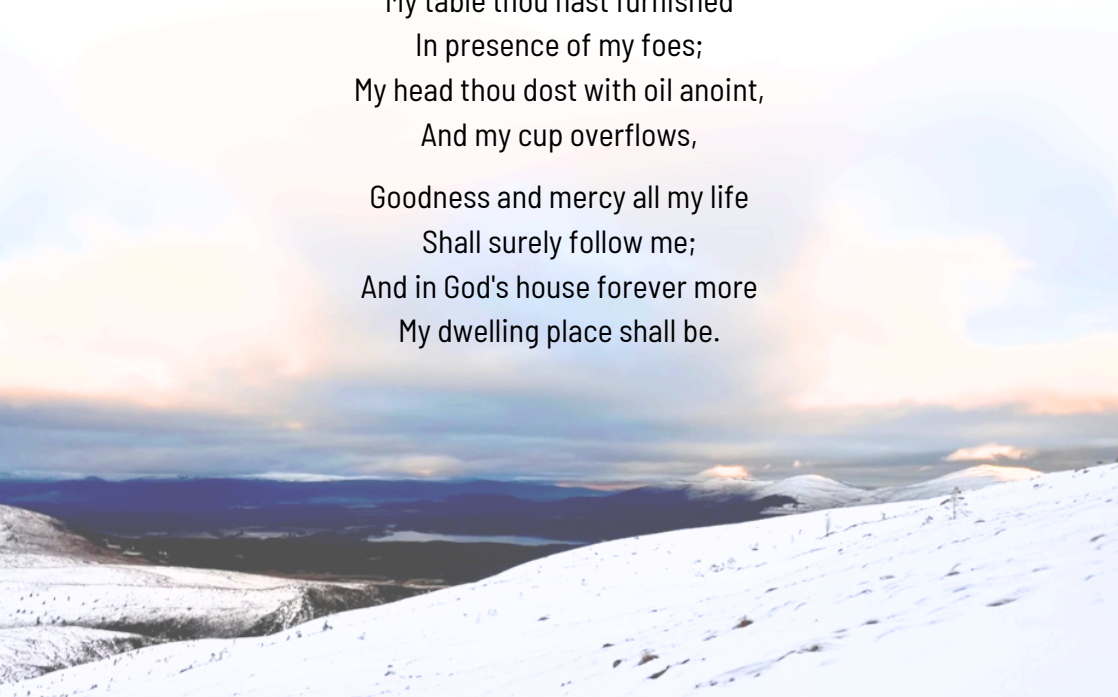
My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill:

For thou art with me; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows,

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forever more  
My dwelling place shall be.





## **Psalm 121**

A song of Ascents

I will lift up my eyes to the hills, from whence comes my help?  
My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.  
He will not allow your foot to be moved; He who keeps you will not slumber.  
Behold, He who keeps Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.  
The Lord is your keeper; the Lord is your shade at your right hand.  
The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.  
The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; he shall preserve your soul.  
The Lord shall preserve your going out and your coming in,  
From this time forth, and even forevermore.

## **Dark Eyes**

by Ross Burns - Sam's Father

I am a dreamer, and I know  
Much hidden from your sight,  
Seeing freedom in my vision,  
Fulfilment in my mind.  
I strive to free this spirit,  
On fire within my soul,  
A passion caught within my heart  
By the molten threads of life.  
But whilst the dreams that glow by day,  
Fade as ashes in the night.  
The embers of my purpose,  
Still spark, darkly, deep inside.  
I feel the heat, the flow within  
So I close my eyes to see.

## **Winter White**

by Ailsa Snaith

Catch me in the early light, I want to be aware  
I am perfectly still  
Cloaked in winter white  
Like an arctic hare, I am aware  
Dusk falls on my face, I long for the night  
Movement exposes my disguise  
Without light, I can hide  
Deep inside  
If winter were forever, I would not care  
I could be perfectly me  
No scars to see  
Like an arctic hare, I am aware

Written 2022. Dedicated to Sam after seeing  
the arctic hare in the dark on the drive back to Tomintoul.

## Hymn - In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease

My Comforter, my All in All

Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
The love of God was satisfied  
For every sin on Him was laid  
Here in the death of Christ I live,

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

## **My Heart's in the Highland**

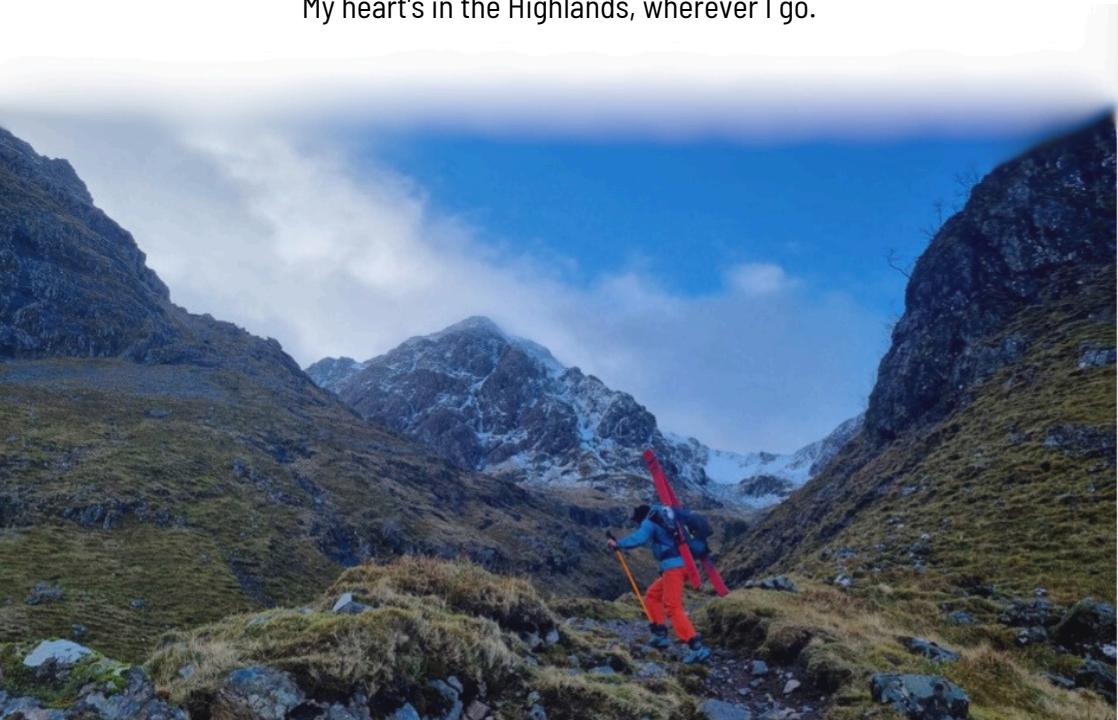
by Robert Burns - no relation as far as we know!

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,  
The birth-place of Valour, the country of Worth;  
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,  
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

Farewell to the mountains, high-cover'd with snow,  
Farewell to the straths and green vallies below;  
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods,  
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,  
My heart's in the Highlands, a-chasing the deer;  
Chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.





## **Memories of Sam**

### **Address and prayers**

#### **The Lords 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 - Abide with me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me



## Roads go ever on

by J.R.R Tolkien

Roads go ever on,  
Over rock and under tree,  
By caves where never sun has shone,  
By streams that never find the sea;  
Over snow by winter sown,  
And through the merry flowers of June,  
Over grass and over stone,  
And under mountains in the moon.

Roads go ever on  
Under cloud and under star,  
Yet feet that wandering have gone  
Turn at last to home afar.  
Eyes that fire and sword have seen  
And horror in the halls of stone  
Look at last on meadows green  
And trees and hills they have long known.

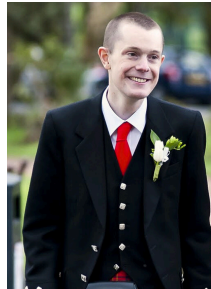
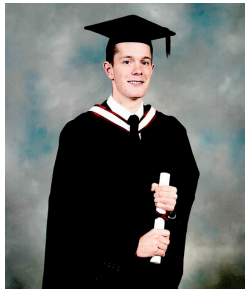
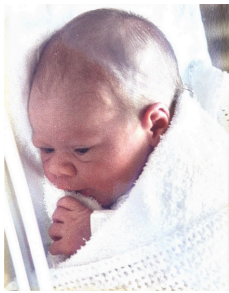
Roads go ever on and on  
Out from the door where it began,  
Now far ahead the Road has gone,  
Let others follow it who can!  
Let them a journey new begin,  
But I at last with weary feet  
Will turn towards the lighted inn,  
My evening-rest and sleep to meet.

# Committal and Final Prayer

## Music

No one but You - Queen

## Nunc Dimittis at Lych Gate





Sam's family would like to thank you for attending today, and your kind words of condolence. If you would like to make a memorial donation, these would be welcomed by the Mountain Rescue teams who assisted with the search and recovery.

Cairngorm  
Mountain Rescue



Much Loved  
A dedication page  
for Sam



Scottish Mountain Rescue  
Representing 26 Mountain  
Rescue Teams



All are welcome to join us at  
270 Climbing Centre, Bentham Lane, GL3 4UD  
after the service.

what3words: ///strutting.bids.apples

