

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
Fort William



Donald Angus Cameron of Lochiel

2nd August 1946 - 20th October 2023

Friday 10th November 2023
12 Noon



I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Helen Lowrie Marshall

WELCOME AND PRAYER

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

**Heavenly father, in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
That we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints,
And the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life;
Through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him
glorious in his faithfulness.

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,
Praise him, praise him
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him
praise with us the God of grace.

READING

Read by Johnny Cameron

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans

With God on our side who can be against us? Since God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to benefit us all, we may be certain, after such a gift, that he will not refuse anything he can give. Could anyone accuse those that God has chosen? When God acquits, could anyone condemn? Could Christ Jesus? No! He not only died for us - he rose from the dead, and there at God's right hand he stands and pleads for us.

Nothing therefore can come between us and the love of Christ, even if we are troubled or worried, or being persecuted, or lacking food or clothes, or being threatened or even attacked. These are the trials through which we triumph, by the power of him who loved us.

For I am certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no prince, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height or depth, nor any created thing, can ever come between us and the love of God made visible in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans 8:31-35. 37-39

PRAYER

Read by Kate Ware

Lord, help me to live this day, quietly, easily;
to lean on Your great strength, trustfully, restfully;
to wait for the unfolding of Your will, patiently, serenely;
to meet others, peacefully, joyfully;
to face tomorrow, confidently, courageously.

Amen

The Daily Prayer of St Francis

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike,
no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking,
and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness,
Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labours,
and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness,
Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing,
and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness,
Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping,
and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day.

ADDRESS

Donald Cameron of Lochiel

THE BRAES OF LOCH EIL

sung by Flòraidh Stevenson

O thèid is gun tèid	<i>Oh, I'll go, I'll surely go,</i>
O thèid mi thairis	<i>Oh I shall go over</i>
Gu innis nam bò	<i>To the cattle grazings</i>
Far an ceòlmhòr ainnir	<i>Where the young women are singing.</i>

Ill ò bha hò	<i>Ill ò bha hò</i>
S'na hao ri ri rì o hi	<i>S'na hao ri ri rì o hi</i>
Hoireann o gù o hill ò bha hò	<i>Hoireann o gù o hill ò bha hò</i>

Gu innis nam bò	<i>To the cattle grazings,</i>
Far an ceòlmhòr ainnir	<i>Where the young women are singing,</i>
Gu Bràighe Loch Iall	<i>To the Braes of Loch Eil,</i>
Far am bith fiadh s'an langan	<i>Where the roaring stags are.</i>

Gu Bràighe Loch Iall	<i>To the Braes of Loch Eil</i>
Far am bith fiadh s'an langan	<i>Where the roaring stags are,</i>
Is earbag nan stùc	<i>And the little roe of the peaks,</i>
Tha lùghmhor eangar	<i>So nimble and light-footed.</i>

A bhean an fhuilt rèidh	<i>Girl with the shining hair</i>
Guidheam fhèin dhut mo	<i>I give you my blessing.</i>
bheannachd	<i>My blessing go with you,</i>
Mo beannachd ad dhèidh	<i>Though we had to part.</i>
Ged is fheudar bhith dealaicht	

O thèid is gun tèid	<i>Oh, I'll go, I'll surely go.</i>
O thèid mi dhachaidh	<i>Oh, I shall go home,</i>
Gu Bràighe Loch Iall	<i>To the Braes of Loch Eil</i>
Far am bith fiadh s'an langan	<i>Where the roaring stags are.</i>

GOSPEL READING:

Matthew 5:3-12

Seeing the crowds, Jesus went up the hill. There he sat down and was joined by his disciples. Then he began to speak. This is what he taught them: 'How Blessed are the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed the gentle: they shall have the earth for their heritage. Blessed those who mourn: they shall be comforted. Blessed those who hunger and thirst for what is right: they shall be satisfied. Blessed are the merciful: they shall have mercy shown them. Blessed the pure in heart: they shall see God. Blessed the peacemakers: they shall be called children of God. Blessed those who are persecuted in the cause of right: theirs is the kingdom of heaven.' Rejoice and be glad, for your reward will be great in heaven.

SERMON

Father Daniel Convery

HYMN

Fight the good fight with all your might,
Christ is your strength and Christ your right.
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
your joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;
lift up your eyes, and seek his face.

Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on your guide;
his boundless mercy will provide.

Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near;
he changes not, and you are dear.

Only believe, and you will see
that Christ is Lord eternally.

READING

Read by Jane Parker

To awaken each morning with a smile brightening my face; to greet the day with a reverence for the opportunities it contains; to approach my work with a clean mind; to hold ever before me, even in the doing of little things, the ultimate purpose toward which I am working; to meet men and women with laughter on my lips and love in my heart; to be gentle, kind, and courteous through all the hours; to approach the night with weariness that ever woos sleep and the joy that comes from work well done - this is how I desire to use wisely my days.

Thomas Dekker

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S 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

Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb.
Lovingly He greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
let His church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord now liveth;
death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee,
glorious Prince of life!!
Life is nought without Thee;
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors,
through Thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.*

ENTRUSTING AND COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

THE RECESSIONAL

“The March of the Cameron Men”

~

*Cecil, Catherine, Donald, Lucy and Emily
are deeply touched by your many, cards,
flowers, messages and letters.
Your support has given them all great comfort.*

Private family burial.

All welcome at Achnacarry after the service.

Service conducted by:

The Very Rev'd Canon Margi Campbell,
Dean of the Diocese of Argyll and The Isles

Organist:

James Campbell

Pipers:

Astie Cameron and Andrew Stevenson

Soloist:

Flòraidh Stevenson

*Retiring collection in aid of
St Andrew's Church, Fort William
and the MS Society.*



Into the freedom of wind and sunshine:
 We let you go
Into the dance of the stars and the planets:
 We let you go
Into the wind's breath and the hands of the star maker:
 We let you go
 Go safely,
 Go dancing,
 Go running home.

Celtic Committal, Ruth Burgess, Iona