

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.