



Dan O'Lone

27th September 1987 23rd October 2013

Wednesday 6th November 2013
at 2.30pm

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street
City of London

Organ Music Before The Service

Nimrod from *Enigma Variations* Elgar

Choir

The Sentences Croft

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

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, O 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 need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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.

First Reading

Revelation 21: 1-7

Read by Philip Fletcher, Godfather

Choir

Psalm 23 Crimond

Second Reading

The Soldier by Rupert Brooke

Read By Candice Carty-Williams, Friend

Hymn

I Vow To Thee, My Country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Address

James Matthews, Cousin

Choir

Waterloo Sunset Davies arr. Morley

Prayers

The Rector

Hymn

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Commendation and Committal

Blessing
The Rector

Choir
Danny Boy Londonderry Air

Organ Voluntary

*A retiring collection will be taken in aid of
the St Bride's Inspire! Appeal.*

*The congregation is warmly invited to a reception
after the service at Lutyens, 85 Fleet Street.*



St Bride's Church
Fleet Street, London EC4Y 8AU
020 7427 0133 www.stbrides.com

Service led by
The Venerable David Meara
Rector of St Bride's & Archdeacon of London

Director of Music
Robert Jones

Organist
Matthew Morley