

A Celebration of the Life of

Bernard Cole

St. Bride's Church
Fleet Street, London

October 2nd, 2014



The Service is conducted by
Reverend Bill Wilson

Director of Music
Robert Jones

Organist
Matthew Morley

Music before the Service
Goldberg Variation No. 25
Johann Sebastian Bach

ORDER OF SERVICE

CHOIR INTROIT

Lacrimosa
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

BIDDING PRAYER

Reverend Bill Wilson

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, O 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!

READING

Ecclesiasticus 4: 20-28

Read by Chris Ship

The writer urges us to speak up for what is right,
even if that causes offense,
and always to strive for the truth.

Observe the right time, and beware of evil;
and do not bring shame on yourself.

For there is a shame which brings sin,
and there is a shame which is glory and favour.

Do not show partiality, to your own harm,
or deference, to your downfall.

Do not refrain from speaking at the crucial time,
and do not hide your wisdom.

For wisdom is known through speech,
and education through the words of the tongue.

Never speak against the truth,
but be mindful of your ignorance.

Do not be ashamed to confess your sins, a
nd do not try to stop the current of a river.

Do not subject yourself to a foolish fellow,
nor show partiality to a ruler.

Strive even to death for the truth.

CHOIR

Days
Ray Davies arr. Matthew Morley

TRIBUTE

Deborah Turness

CHOIR

Ave Maria
Franz Schubert



READING

Farewell My Friends - Rabindranath Tagore Read by Mary Nightingale

It was beautiful
as long as it lasted
the journey of my life.

I have no regrets
whatsoever save
the pain I'll leave behind.

Those dear hearts
who love and care
and the heavy with sleep
ever moist eyes.
The smife, in spite of a
lump in the throat
and the strings pulling
at the heart and soul.

The strong arms
that held me up
when my own strength
let me down.
Each morsel that I was
fed with was full of love divine.

At every turning of my life
I came across
good friends.
Friends who stood by me
even when the time raced by.
Farewell, Farewell
my friends.
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears,
for I need them not
All I need is your smile.

If you feel sad
think of me
for that's what I'd like.
When you live in the hearts
of those you love,
remember then....
you never die.

HYMN

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace – how sweet the sound –
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing grace – how sweet the sound –
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

READING

Newsman's English - Harold Evans
Read by Jonathan Symes

TRIBUTE

Geraint Vincent

CHOIR

Forever Young
Bob Dylan arr. Robert Jones

PRAYERS

Julie Etchingham



HYMN

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow me.
I danced for the fisherman, for James and John-
They came with me and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high;
They left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black-
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

READING

Written and read by Mark Austin

BLESSING

Reverend Bill Wilson

CHOIR

The Parting Glass
Traditional arr. Andrew Grant

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fugue in D Major
Ludwig Van Beethoven

RETIRING COLLECTION

To be shared between

St Bride's Church
stbrides.com

Help Musicians UK (formerly The Musicians Benevolent Fund)
helpmusicians.org.uk

The Rory Peck Trust
rorypecktrust.org

The John Schofield Trust
johnschofieldtrust.wordpress.com

RECEPTION

A reception following the Service will be held at:

The Punch Tavern,
99 Fleet Street, EC4Y 1DE



Dedicated to
BERNARD COLE
1964 - 2014

Programme Editor, News at Ten

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