

A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the life of

# Trevor Clements

12<sup>th</sup> February 1964 – 24<sup>th</sup> October 2015



Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> December 2015  
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church  
Fleet Street  
London EC4

**RECTOR**

*Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce*

**DIRECTOR OF MUSIC**

*Matthew Morley*

**ORGANIST**

*Leon Charles*

**CHOIR**

*The Choir of St Bride's*

## **Introit**

*Psalm 121* Walford Davies

## **Welcome & Opening 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, 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!

**First Reading**

*John 11: 17-27*

Read by Josh Delia

**Choir**

*Ah, see the fair chivalry come* Ashfield

**First Address**

Claude Duval

**Choir**

*And every stone shall cry* Chilcott

**Second Reading**

*A selection of Anecdotes* Bill Shankly

Read by Alex Gifford

## **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.

## **Second Address**

John Francome

**Choir**  
*Ring of fire* Cash/Kilgore arr. Morley

## **Third Address**

Steve Mullen

## **Choir**

*You'll never walk alone* Rodgers/Hammerstein arr. Shearman/Jones

## **Prayers**

The Rector

## **Hymn**

*Hills of the North rejoice*

Hills of the North, rejoice,  
Echoing songs arise,  
Hail with united voice  
Him who made earth and skies:  
He comes in righteousness and love,  
He brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,  
Sing to the listening earth,  
Carry on every breeze  
Hope of a world's new birth:  
In Christ shall all be made anew,  
His word is sure, his promise true.

Lands of the East, arise,  
He is your brightest morn,  
Greet him with joyous eyes,  
Praise shall his path adorn:  
The God whom you have longed to know  
In Christ draws near, and calls you now.

Shores of the utmost West,  
Lands of the setting sun,  
Welcome the heavenly guest  
In whom the dawn has come:  
He brings a never-ending light  
Who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey on,  
Songs be in every mouth,  
Lo, from the North they come,  
From East and West and South:  
In Jesus all shall find their rest,  
In him the sons of earth be blest.

**Blessing**  
The Rector

**Organ Voluntary**

*There will be a retiring collection  
to be shared between  
St Bride's Church and The Injured Jockeys Fund*

*You are warmly invited to a reception afterwards  
Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese  
145 Fleet Street EC4A 2BU*



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