



Brian Thomas Graves Nicholson CBE

27th June 1930 – 12th August 2015

Thursday 20th August 2015
at 11.30am



St Bride's Church
Fleet Street
London EC4

RECTOR

Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Roger Sayer

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

TRUMPETERS

Simon Sturgeon & Matthew Wells

Organ

Nimrod Elgar

Choir

The Sentences – Croft

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

There Is A Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

First Reading

John 14: 1-6

Read by Henry Adeane

Choir

Easter Hymn – Mascagni

Second Reading

Seaside Golf John Betjeman

Read by Patrick Nicholson

Hymn

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

Address

Brian MacArthur

Choir

Laudate Dominum – Mozart

Address

Edward Nicholson

Choir

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth – Handel

Prayers

Revd Canon John Oates

Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Commendation & Blessing

The Rector

Choir

Nunc Dimittis in G – Stanford

Organ Voluntary

Toccata from Symphony 5 in F – Widor

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

*You are warmly invited to a reception afterwards
in the St Bride Foundation, Bride Lane, London EC4Y 8EQ*



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