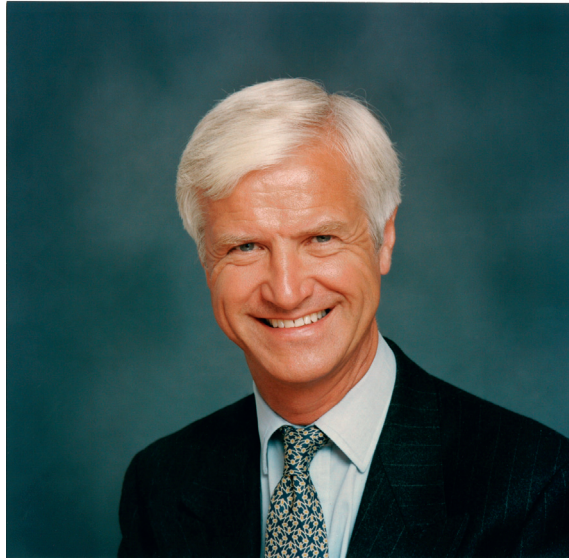


A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AND CELEBRATION
FOR THE LIFE OF

TONY DOUGLAS

(14th December 1944 - 12th October 2010)

Thursday 20th January 2011
St Bride's Church, Fleet Street



Work

The best brain-powering
Body-pumping prelude
To rest well-earned.

Sleep

The day's daily dramas
Disappear.
Alleviated at last.

Haikus by Tony Douglas, c.2007

ORDER OF SERVICE

Choir

Introit
Pie Jesu
Fauré

The Rector

Bidding Prayer

All

Hymn
All People That On Earth Do Dwell

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good:
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Amy Douglas

Reading
John 14. 1-6

Choir

Ave Maria
Bach/Gounod

Dave Martin

Address

Choir

Flower Duet from “Lakmé”
Delibes

Laura Douglas

Somewhere
by Rajarshi (‘Tito’) Mukhopadhyay

In a place called Somewhere
There lived Happiness.
Somewhere was a place of Paradise.
But one day from Nowhere
Came Sorrow to the place called Somewhere.
Happiness asked Sorrow to leave
The place called Somewhere.
Sorrow went back to Nowhere
And then occupied the hearts of people
Who are kind and compassionate,
As they never refused anybody a place to stay.
So if you feel the pain
Which a person who has lost his mind bears,
If your heart aches when you see a tear in someone’s eyes,
If you are ready to accept such a person and help him
You can be sure
That you have sheltered Sorrow in your heart.

All

Hymn

Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Jackie Douglas

**Introduction to *Mediterranean Food*
by Elizabeth David**

Graham Hinton

Address

Choir

***O Sole Mio*
Eduardo di Capua**

The Rector

Prayers

All

**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.

The Rector

Blessing

Choir

***All You Need Is Love*
Lennon/McCartney arr. Jones**

There will be a retiring collection, to be shared between St Bride's Church and Trinity Hospice, Clapham



Growing older

The quickening pulse of Time
Will never subdue
The enquiring mind.

Haiku by Tony Douglas, c.2008



Jackie, Amy and Laura would be delighted if you would join them after the service
at the Press House Wine Bar, St Bride's Passage, adjacent to the Church