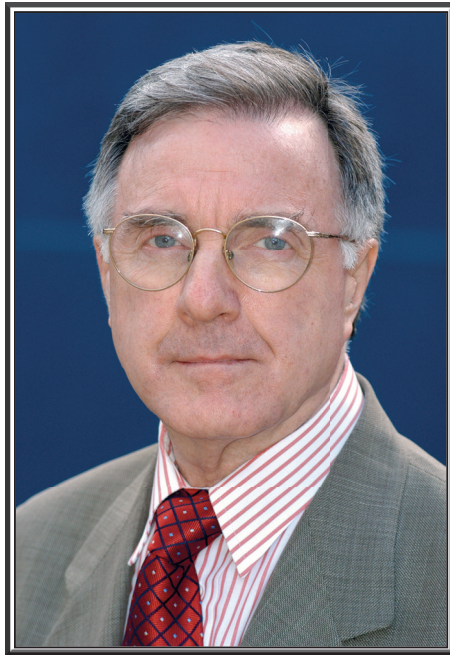


A Service of Thanksgiving and
Celebration for the Life of

Steve Turner

27TH July 1935 – 12TH May 2016



Thursday 15TH September 2016
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church, Fleet Street
in the City of London

RECTOR

Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Matthew Morley

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

HEAD OF OPERATIONS

James Irving

Introit

In Paradisum – Fauré

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

Who would true valour see

Who would true valour see
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him 'round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have the right
To be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
He'll fear not what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3. 1-11

Read by Alastair McQueen

Choir

Turn, Turn, Turn – Seeger arr. Jones

First Address

Dick Derwent

Choir

Psalm 23 – Goodall

Second Reading

Crossing the Bar – Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Read by Rosie Turner

Hymn

The day thou gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Third Reading

The Kingdom of God – Francis Thompson
Read by Patrick Welland

Choir

All you Need is Love – Lennon/McCartney arr. Jones

Second Address

Andrew Golden

Choir

Part of the Union – Hudson/Ford 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.

Blessing

The Rector

Organ Voluntary

Fanfare for the Common Man – Copland

RETIRING COLLECTION

will be shared between

St Bride's Church and Pancreatic Cancer UK

BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

will be found at steveturnermemorial.com

RECEPTION

You are warmly invited to a reception afterwards at

The Punch Tavern, 99 Fleet St, London EC4Y 1DE



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London
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