

THE PARISH CHURCH OF ST. PETER
BRIDGE
KENT

*A Service of Thanksgiving
To celebrate the life of*

WILLIAM CARR
1927 - 1996

Saturday, 27th July, 1996

3.00 pm.

TRIBUTE

by Denny Hooper read by Reverend Raymond Gilbert

TRIBUTE

Ronnie Stevens

Duet: A Shepherd's Cradle Song

William Carr

Elizabeth Poole

Rosemary Gutteridge

Piano: Joyce Hunt

TRIBUTE

Flo Kingdon

TRIBUTE

Roy Pidgeon

SONGS BY WILLIAM CARR

Song
Loveliest of Trees

Words by Christina Rossetti

Words by A.E. Houseman

Elizabeth Poole

Piano: Joyce Hunt

TRIBUTE

Simon Scott Plummer

ANTHEM

Henry Purcell

Thou knowest, Lord, the Secrets of our Hearts;
Shut not, shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayer;
But spare us, Lord, spare us, Lord most holy, O God,
O God most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not,
Suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death,
For any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Amen

TRIBUTE

Eileen Price

CHORALE FROM MATTÄUS-PASSION

J.S. Bach

Lamb of God, I fall before Thee,
Humbly trusting in Thy Cross;
That alone be all my glory,
All things else I count but loss.
Jesu all my hope and joy
Flow from Thee, Thou sov'reign good.
Hope and love and faith and patience,
All were purchased by Thy Blood.

TRIBUTE

Michael Dallin

TRIBUTE

Philip Simpson

TRIBUTE

Harry Lyons

ANTHEM

From A German Requiem

Johannes Brahms

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts,
My soul ever longeth and fainteth sore
For the blest courts of the Lord;
My heart and flesh do cry to God,
Cry to the living God.
How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts,
Blest are they,
O blest are they that in Thy house are dwelling,
They ever praise Thee, O Lord.
They praise Thee for evermore.
How lovely, how lovely O Lord,
Thy dwellings fair.

ADDRESS
Tony Broughton

CHORALE FROM JOHANNES PASSION

J.S. Bach

Ah! Lord when my last end is come,
Bid angels bear my spirit home
To Abraham's bosom going.
My flesh, laid in the quiet tomb,
Shall sleep until the day of doom,
Nor pain nor sorrow knowing.

Then waking from that dark abode,
Mine eyes shall see Thee face to face
In boundless joy, O Son of God,
My Saviour and my Throne of Grace,
Lord Jesu Christ, give ear to me,
Who bring unending praise to Thee.

PRAYER

The Faithful Departed

Reverend Raymond Gilbert

Eric Milner White

HYMN

Bishop W. Walsham How

Vaughan Williams

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest,
Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness, still their one true Light.
Alleluia!

O may the soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest:
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of Glory passes on his way.
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

ORGAN

Trumpet Tune

Purcell/Clarke