

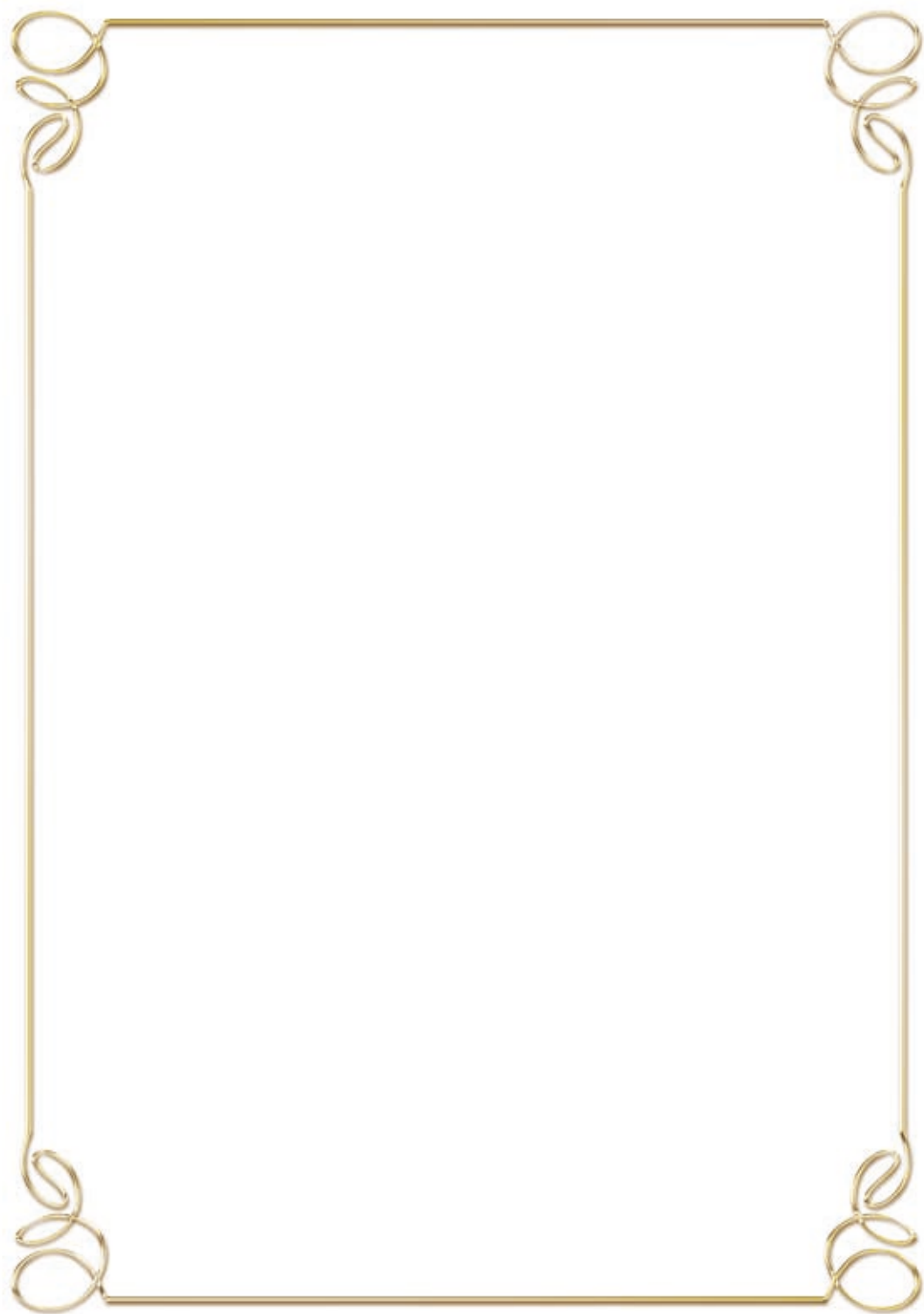
IN LOVING MEMORY OF



BRIAN CLARKE

April 1939 - September 2021

Church of St Mary The Virgin, Attenborough
Friday 8th October 2021 at 3.00 pm





ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Benedictus from *The Armed Man: A Mass For Peace*

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

Please stand

John, Chapter 11: verses 25-26

Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life.'

HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us your humble dwelling,
all your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, you are all compassion,
pure unbounded love impart;
visit us with your salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all your grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more your temples leave.
we would always give you blessing,
serve you as your hosts above;
pray, and praise you without ceasing,
glory in your perfect love.

Finish then your new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see your great salvation,
perfect in eternity:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
there to sing salvation's story,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Tune: Blaenwern

A WELCOMING

Paul and Oscar

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away.

For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

MUSIC

Gwahoddiaid

by Bestwood Male Voice Choir



POEM

I Am Free

recited by Jane and Maya

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free;
I'm following paths God made for me.

I took his hand, I heard him call,
Then turned and bid farewell to all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to sing, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,

I found my peace at close of day.

And if my parting left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened, deep with sorrow,

I wish you sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savoured much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wants me now, he set me free.

PSALM 90

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end. Thou turnest man to destruction: again, thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass. In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered. For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation. Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told. The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure. So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so, shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life. Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity. Shew thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory. And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handywork. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

EULOGY

Ann-Marie and Tom

HYMN

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
in every change, he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
to guide the future, as he has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel (b.1697)

Tune: Finlandia



HOMILY

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.

Amen.



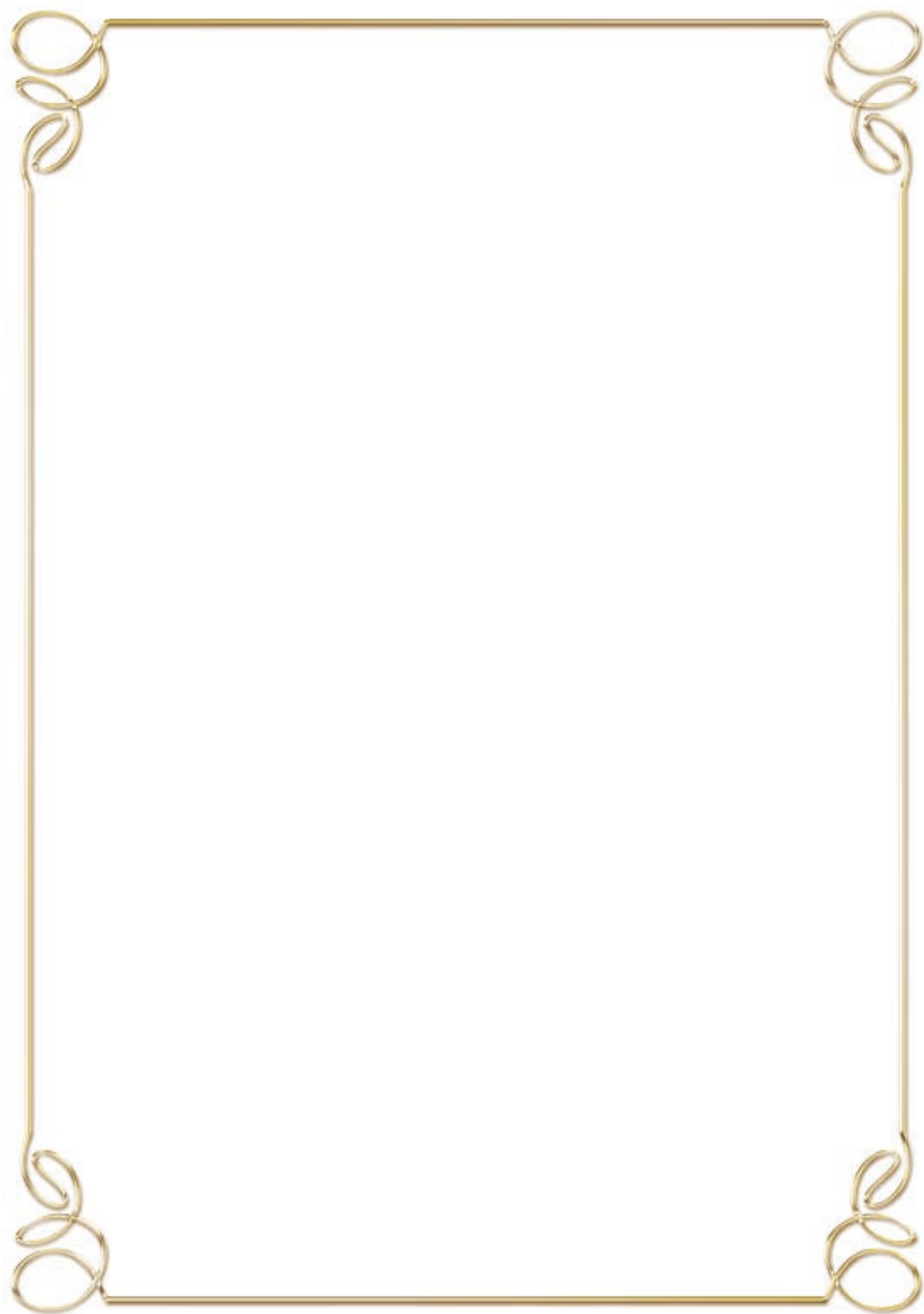
THE COLLECT

MUSIC

Take Me Home
Bestwood Male Voice Choir

CLOSING MUSIC

Give Me Joy In My Heart
Bestwood Male Voice Choir and the church choir



The family would like to thank everyone
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at
Attenborough Cricket Club, The Strand,
Attenborough NG9 6AU.

Donations in memory of Brian for the

Woodland Trust,

British Heart Foundation

and

Race Against Dementia

may be sealed in the donation envelope
and placed in the box on leaving the service,
left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Deer Park House
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Nottingham
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www.lymn.co.uk

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