ALL SAINTS PARISH CHURCH BISLEY



In Thanksgiving for the Life of

Frank Finch

1924 - 1996

Saturday 11th May, 1996 at 1.30pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN

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 now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fiery 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 and praises I will ever give to thee.

THE FIRST LESSON - Psalm 8

THE TRIBUTE

HYMN

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie In pastures green, He leadeth me The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again: And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou has furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

THE SECOND LESSON - Matthew 6: 25-34

CHOIR

THE PRAYERS

HYMN

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.