

GEORGE NORMAN HILL

19.7.1940 – 25.1.1997

MEMORIAL SERVICE

conducted by

The Rt. Revd John M. Austin
Bishop of Aston
Suffragan Bishop of Birmingham

Choir

London Concord Singers

Musical Director and Organist
Malcolm Cottle

February 8th 1997, All Hallows Church, Gospel Oak

ORGAN: *Prelude and Fugue in G major* – Mendelssohn
(stand as Bishop enters)

WELCOME (sit)

HYMN: *Caersalem* – Edwards
(stand, all sing)

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, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield,
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 of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

PRAYERS (sit until Hymn)

SPEAKERS
Caroline
Tobias
Amelia

CHOIR: *The Evening Primrose* – Britten,
words by John Clare

When once the sun sinks in the west,
And dewdrops pearl the evening's breast;

Almost as pale as moonbeams are,
The evening primrose opes anew
Its delicate blossoms to the dew
And, hermit-like, shunning the light
Wastes its fair bloom upon the night;
Who blindfold to its fond caresses,
Knows not the beauty he possesses.
Thus it blooms on while night is by;
When day looks out with open eye,
'Bashed at the gaze it cannot shun,
It faints and withers and is gone.

SPEAKERS

Robert Molteno
Malcolm Brahams

HYMN: *Melita* – Dykes (stand, all sing)

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless
wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive
heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee

Glad hymns of praise from land
and sea.

SPEAKER: Julian Hale (sit until Hymn)

CHOIR

O sacrum convivium – Messiaen

O sacrum convivium! in quo Christus
sumitur:

recolitur memoria passionis ejus:
mens impletur gratia, mens impletur
gratia.

O sacrum, sacrum, sacrum, sacrum
O sacrum convivium! in quo Christus
sumitur:

mens impletur gratia: et futuræ gloriæ
nobis pignus datur,
alleluia.

O sacrum, sacrum convivium!

SPEAKERS

Alan Franks of *The Times*
Catharine Gunningham of *The Ramblers'*
Association

CHOIR

The Lover's Ghost – Vaughan Williams

Well met, well met my own true love;
Long time I have been absent from thee,
I am lately come from the salt sea,
And 'tis all for the sake, my love,
of thee.

I have three ships all on the salt sea,
And one of them has brought me to land,
I've four and twenty mariners on board,
You shall have music at your command.
The ship wherein my love shall sail,
Is glorious to behold,
The sails shall be of shining silk,
The mast of the fine beaten gold.

I might have had a King's daughter,
And fain she would have married me,

But I forsook her crown of gold,
And 'tis all for the sake my love of thee,
for the sake of thee, my love of thee.

SPEAKERS

Andries Suidman
Ken Hill

HYMN: *Amazing Grace* –
American folk melody arr. Lloyd
(stand, all sing)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a soul like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart
to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand
years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's
praise
than when we first begun.

ADDRESS (sit until Blessing)
Bishop John Austin

CLOSING PRAYER

BLESSING (stand)

ORGAN: *St. Anne Fugue* – J. S. Bach.
(please remain standing until family
has left the church)

We would like to know that you were here today
so we would be grateful
if you could simply and clearly
sign the book at the back of the church
before you leave.

There will be a retiring collection for
Jubilee Sailing Trust
(for the handicapped and elderly).
If you wish to donate,
the collection cup will be at the door as you leave.

If you wish to take children out for a break
during the service, there is a comfortable Undercroft down the
stairs on the right of the church

London Concord Singers
George and Caroline have sung with London Concord Singers
for some years. George was the choir's Press Officer.