

Lytchett Minster Parish Church

A Service of Celebration for the life of

Howard David Page-Clark

27th January 1953 ~ 8th July 2023

Saturday 29th July

1pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Entrance Music

Jesu, joy of man's desiring

All stand to say together

**We praise you, O God, we acclaim you as Lord;
all creation worships you, the Father everlasting.**

**To you all angels, all the powers of heaven,
the cherubim and seraphim, sing in endless praise:**

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full
of your glory.**

The glorious company of apostles praise you.

The noble fellowship of prophets praise you.

The white-robed army of martyrs praise you.

**Throughout the world the holy Church acclaim you: Father, of majesty
unbounded, your true and only Son, worthy of all praise, the Holy Spirit,
advocate and guide.**

You, Christ, are the king of glory, the eternal Son of the Father.

**When you took our flesh to set us free you humbly chose the Virgin's
womb.**

**You overcame the sting of death and opened the kingdom of heaven to
all believers.**

You are seated at God's right hand in glory.

We believe that you will come to be our judge.

**Come then, Lord, and help your people, bought with the price of your
own blood, and bring us with your saints to glory everlasting.**

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Reverend Matt Simpson

Hymn - Jesus Is Our King

*Alleluia, alleluia, opening our hearts to him,
singing alleluia! Alleluia! Jesus is our King!*

Create in us, O God, a humble heart that sets us free
to proclaim the wondrous majesty of our Father in heaven.

We bear the name of Christ. Justified, we meet with him.
His words and presence calm our fear, revealing God, our Father, here.

Let kindred voices join, honouring the Lamb of God,
who teaches us by bread and wine the mystery of his body.

Pour out your Spirit on us, empowering us to live as one,
to carry your redeeming love to a world enslaved by sin.

Psalm 90

Read by Heather

O Master, you have been our abode in every generation.

Before the mountains were born, before you spawned earth and world,
From forever and ever you are God.

You bring back man to the dust and say "turn back, humankind."

For a thousand years in your eyes are like yesterday gone, like a watch in
the night.

You engulf them with sleep. In the morn they are like grass than passes.

In the morning it sprouts and passes, by evening it withers and dies.

For we are consumed in your wrath, and in your fury we are dismayed.

You have set our transgressions before you, our hidden faults in the light
of your face.

For all our days slip away in your anger. We consume our years like a
sigh.

The days of our years are but seventy years, and if in great strength,
eighty years.

And their pride is trouble and grief, for swiftly cut down, we fly off.

Who can know the strength of your wrath? We fear you for your fearsome
anger.

To count our days rightly, instruct us, that we may get a heart of wisdom.
Come back, O LORD! How long?- and have pity on your servants.
Satisfy us in the morning with your kindness, let us sing and rejoice all
our days.

Give us joy for as many days as you have afflicted us, the years we saw
evil.

Let your deeds be seen by your servants, and your glory by their children.
And may the sweetness of the Master our God be upon us,
And the work of our hands establish firmly for us- yes, establish the work
of our hands.

Bible Readings

1 Corinthians 15: 35-36, 42-44, 51-58

Read by Rosemary

John 14: 1-6

Read by Paul

Hymn - O Thou That Camest From Above

O thou who camest from above the fire celestial to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love on the mean altar of my heart!

There let it for thy glory burn with inextinguishable blaze,
and trembling to its source return in humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire to work, and speak, and think for thee;
still let me guard the holy fire, and still stir up the gift in me.

Ready for all thy perfect will, my acts of faith and love repeat;
till death thy endless mercies seal, and make the sacrifice complete.

Sermon

Reverend Matt Simpson

Hymn - All My Hope On God is Founded

All my hope on God is founded; he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth, only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone calls my heart to be his own.

Human pride and earthly glory, sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth, tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour, is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth, deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him, beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore from his store new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver bounteous gifts on us bestow;
his desire our soul delighteth, pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his command.

Still from earth to God eternal sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call one and all: ye who follow shall not fall.

Tributes

Led by Vicki

Hymn - Now The Green Blade Riseth

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Prayers, concluding with the Lord's Prayer

Led by Ian

Our Father, which 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 that trespass against us. 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 following is sung (music by H Walford Davies)

God be in my head, and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes, and in my looking;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;
God be at mine end, and at my departing.

Commendation Prayer

Blessing

Exit Music

“Now that the sun hath veiled his light
(William Fuller, music by Henry Purcell)



This Service will conclude with a private interment.

There will be a retiring collection in memory of Howard for Médecins Sans Frontières. Donations may also be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU or made online at: www.funeraldirector.co.uk/howard-page-clark

The family wish to thank you all for your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this service.

You are all warmly invited to ????? for refreshments following this Service.