

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST CHURCH  
CARLTON IN LINDRICK



A MEMORIAL SERVICE  
FOR THE LIFE OF  
**DIANA ALLSEBROOK CLARK**  
16th JUNE 1939 - 30th JULY 2025

THURSDAY 21st AUGUST 2025  
AT 4PM



# ORDER OF SERVICE

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## MUSIC

MINUET FROM ALCINA, G. F. HANDEL

CHANSON DE MATIN, E. ELGAR

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING, J. S. BACH

## INTRODUCTION

## HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven!  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like thee his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

COLLECT

EULOGY

BY CHRISTOPHER, MICHAEL AND TIMOTHY

POEM

ADIEU AND AU REVOIR

JOHN OXENHAM

READ BY THE GRANDCHILDREN

As you love me, let there be  
No mourning when I go -  
No tearful eyes, no hopeless sighs,  
No woe, nor even sadness.  
Indeed I would not have you sad,  
For I myself shall be full of glad,  
With the high triumphant gladness  
Of a soul made free.  
Of God's sweet liberty

No windows darkened for my own  
Will be flung wide as ne'er before,  
To catch the radiant inpour  
Of love that shall in full atone  
For all the ills that I have done.  
And the good things left undone  
No voices hushed: my own, full flushed  
With an immortal hope, will rise  
In ecstasies of new born bliss  
And joyful melodies.

Rather, or your sweet courtesies,  
Rejoice with me  
At my soul's losing from captivity.

Wish me 'Bon Voyage' as you do a friend  
Whose joyous visit finds it's happy end  
And bid me both 'Adieu' and 'Au revoir'  
Since, though I come no more  
I shall be waiting there to greet you  
At his door.

And, as the feet of the bearers tread  
The ways I trod,  
Think not of me as dead, but rather -  
Happy, thrice happy, she whose course is sped!  
She has gone home.

### HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

### READING

REVELATION Ch. 21: vv. 1 - 7

READ BY JAMES STEVENSON AND EMMA GLOSSOP

### HOMILY

## HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand:  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven  
Feed me now and evermore,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliv'rer, strong deliv'rer,  
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

### 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.

### CLOSING PRAYER

### MUSIC

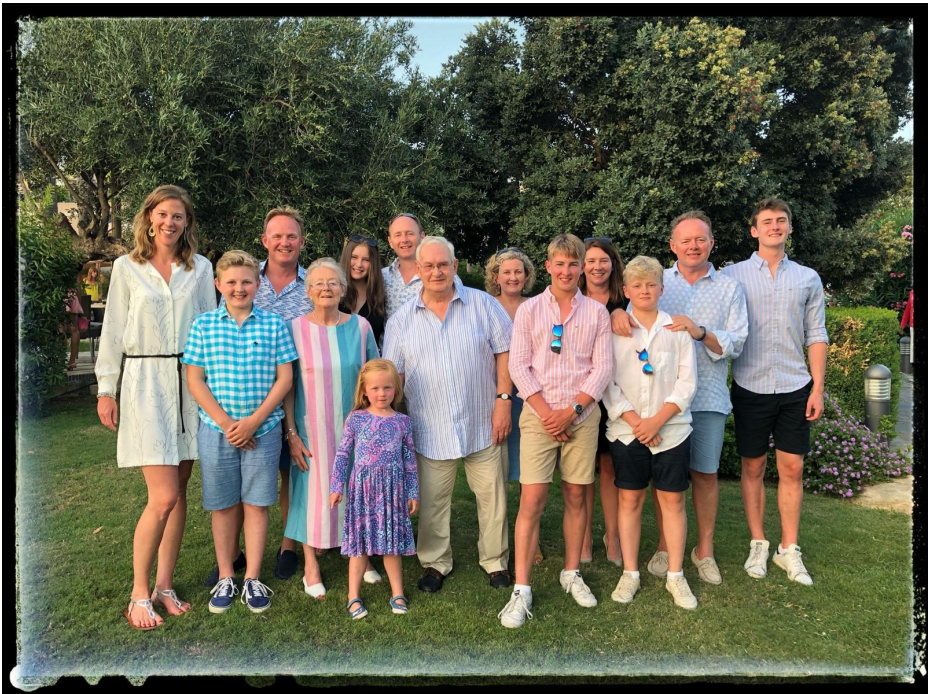
### TRUMPET VOLUNTARY

JEREMIAH CLARKE



IF I SHOULD GO  
JOYCE GRENFELL

If I should go before the rest of you  
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone,  
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice  
But be the usual selves that I have known.  
Weep if you must,  
Parting is hell  
But life goes on,  
So sing as well.



THERE WILL BE A RETIRING COLLECTION SHARED  
BETWEEN THE N.S.P.C.C. AND ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

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EVERYONE IS WARMLY INVITED TO JOIN US AFTER  
THE SERVICE AT THE PARISH CENTRE, NEXT DOOR.