

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are on in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again and arms are strong.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest:
sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array:
the King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Alleluia, Alleluia.

*The family hope you will all join them
for refreshments in the Village Hall.*

*Donations in memory of Derek will be for
Bramham Church Restoration Fund.*

A Requiem Eucharist for

The Rev Derek Shaw

(1932 - 2000)

Vicar of Bramham for 35 years

May he rest in peace,
and rise in glory



The Parish Church of
All Saints', Bramham
Friday 28th January 2000

12 noon,
at which

OPENING HYMN

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
and He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul He leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love He sought me,
and on His shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction Grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

OPENING PRAYER

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

THE PRAYERS AND COMMENDATION



*During the following hymn, the family will leave
the Church for a private interment in the Churchyard:
where Derek will be buried with Christine.*

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by Faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness, still their one true light.

Alleluia Alleluia



April 27 1963 . Derek & Christine Shaw welcomed to Drogheda

