

St. Mary's Church  
Easebourne

In Celebration  
for the Life of



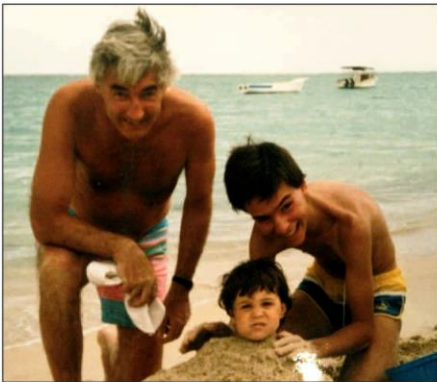
ANTHONY STEPHEN BROWN

‘STEVE’

11<sup>th</sup> May 1932 – 24<sup>th</sup> February 2024

Monday, 29<sup>th</sup> April 2024

11am



# Order of Service

## WELCOME

Revd Canon Derek Welsman

## PRAYERS

### 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 no ill;  
For thou art with me; and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast 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.

## **COLLECT**

### **READING**

1 Corinthians 13  
read by Chris Miles

### **TRIBUTE**

by Fen Scott

### **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.

### **TRIBUTE**

by William Brown

## **PRAYERS**

## **READING**

by Toni Clarke

## **READING**

By Gaby Starling

## **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.

## **READING**

by Harriet Cowcher

## HYMN

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

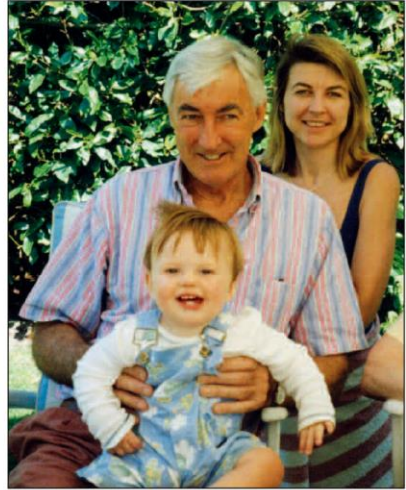
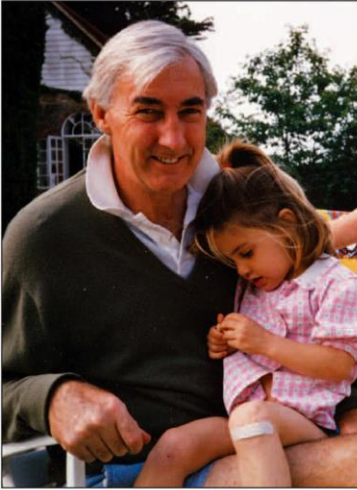
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

## BLESSING

### RECESSIONAL

Swing Low Sweet Chariot/  
World In Union







The family warmly invite you to join them after the service  
at West Sussex Golf Club, Pulborough, RH20 2EN

Donations in memory of Steve to  
St. Peter's Church, Lodsworth or Multiple Sclerosis Society  
can be sent c/o W. Bryder & Sons, The Gables, Tillington, GU28 9AB  
or via [wbryderandsons.co.uk/donations-and-tributes](http://wbryderandsons.co.uk/donations-and-tributes)