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OF

MAURICE JAY GOULD

Born 31st May 1924 § Died 1st October 1943 Wittlich - Germany Age 19 years 4 months

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH

Saturday 3rd May, 1997 3.30 p.m.

Re-interment at the War Cemetery in Howard Davis Park

Conducted by The Very Rev'd John N. Seaford, Dean of Jersey

Assisted by Rev'd David Jones, Priest in Charge - St. Luke's Church

Funeral Directors:

Eller Schrot Bestattungen, Untere Kordel 7, 54516 Wittlich, Germany

Böhmecke Bestattungen GmbH., Jacobistraße 6 - 8, 30163 Hanover, Germany

Kenyon Air Transportation, Specialist in the repatriation of the deceased. London W1M 1PD

Pitcher & Le Quesne Ltd., Inc. G.E. Croad Ltd., Funeral Directors. St. Helier Jersey Tel: (01534) 33330

Order of Service

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN

"ABIDE WITH ME"

ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cold and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord abide with me. READING by Sir Philip Bailhache Bailiff of Jersey

Ecclesiastes 3: Verses 1 - 8

PRAYERS

HYMN

"LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE"

LET all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for blessing in his hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture in the Body and the Blood -He will give to all the faithful his own Self for heavenly Food. Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged Seraph;
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya,
Lord most high.

ADDRESS

by

Rev'd Michael A. Halliwell Vice-Dean of Jersey

HYMN

"ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS"

Onward, Christian soldiers!

Marching as to war,

With the Cross of Jesus

Going on before,

Christ the Royal Master

Leads against the foe;

Forward into battle,

See, his banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus Going on before.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with us your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King.
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Onward, etc.

The Blessing

Brian Ferey Sexton