



CHICHESTER
CATHEDRAL

**A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of**

JAMES

Brigadier S J L Hill DSO MC**

14 March 1911 – 16 March 2006



Royal Fusiliers
(City of London Regiment)



The Parachute Regiment



Wednesday 5th April 2006 at 2pm

Music before the Service

The Band of The Parachute Regiment
Director of Music: Captain Glen Jones

Band of Brothers	<i>Kamen</i>
Song from the Auvergne	<i>arr. Richards</i>
Crimond	<i>arr. Oldenstijl</i>
Every Man an Emperor	<i>McElligott</i>

Choir: Musicanti
Organist: Alan Thurlow
Soloist: Margo Jefferies

At the entry of the ministers, please stand

Hymn

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, his praise should sing?
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 quick to bless.
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!
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 with us the God of grace.

Words: H.F. Lyte (1793-1847)

Music: Praise, my soul – John Goss (1800-80)

Welcome and Introduction

The Very Reverend Nicholas Frayling
Dean of Chichester

Collect

Please sit

Psalm

Psalm 121

Choir I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh
my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven
and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth
thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

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!
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and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth
thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon
thy right hand;
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon
by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he
that shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in :
from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world
without end, Amen.

Music: H. Walford Davies (1869-1941)

Reading

Revelation 21: 1-7

Read by General Sir John Reith KCB CBE
Colonel Commandant, The Parachute Regiment

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first
heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was
no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming
down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned
for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne
saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will
dwell with them as their God; they will be his peoples, and
God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from
their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and
pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.'
And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am
making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these
words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is
done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the
end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring
of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these
things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.'

Anthem - Benedictus

Benedictus, qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in Excelsis!

*Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!*

Music: from The Armed Man: a Mass for Peace by Karl Jenkins (b. 1944)

Gospel Reading

Matthew 7: 21-29

Brigadier General Raymond Romses OMM CD
Canadian Forces

Jesus said: 'Not everyone who says to me, "Lord, Lord," will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who does the will of my Father in heaven. On that day many will say to me, "Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, and cast out demons in your name, and do many deeds of power in your name?" Then I will declare to them, "I never knew you; go away from me, you evildoers." Everyone then who hears these words of mine and acts on them will be like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat on that house, but it did not fall, because it had been founded on rock. And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not act on them will be like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, and the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house, and it fell - and great was its fall!' Now when Jesus had finished saying these things, the crowds were astounded at his teaching, for he taught them as one having authority, and not as their scribes.

Please stand

Hymn

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

Words: F.R. Havergal (1836-79)

Music: Nottingham - W.A. Mozart (1756-91)

Please sit

Address

Lieutenant General Sir Michael Gray KCB OBE DL
Late The Parachute Regiment

Please stand

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
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
I will ever give to thee.

Words: William Williams (1717-91)

Music: Cwm Rhondda – John Hughes (1873-1932)

Please kneel

Prayers

The Very Reverend John Treadgold LVO, Dean Emeritus

Concluding with The Prayer of St Francis of Assisi

Captain Richard Nevill
Late Royal Fusiliers

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace,
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy;

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be
consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

All **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

All **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.

Please sit

Anthem - Exsultate Justi

Exsultate justi in Domino : rectos decet collaudatio.
Confitemini Domino in cithara : in psalterio decem
chordarum psallite illi.
Cantate ei canticum novum : bene psallite ei in vociferatione.

*Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous : for it becometh well the just to
be thankful.
Praise the Lord with harp : sing praises unto him with the lute, and
instrument of ten strings.
Sing unto the Lord a new song : sing praises lustily unto him with
a good courage.*

Words: Psalm 33

Music: Ludovico Viadana (1564-1645)

Act of Remembrance

Introduced by the Dean

Major Jack Watson MC
Late The Parachute Regiment

They shall grow not old as we that are left grow old.
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
we will remember them.

All **We will remember them.**

The Last Post

The Silence

Reveille

The Parachute Regiment and Airborne Forces Prayer

Lieutenant Colonel Clifford Norbury MBE MC
Late The Parachute Regiment

May the defence of the Most High be above and beneath,
around and within us, in our going out and in our coming in,
in our rising up and in our going down, through all our days
and all our nights, until the dawn, when the Sun of
righteousness shall arise with healing in his wings for all the
peoples of the world. Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

The Band of the Parachute Regiment plays *Nimrod* from
Enigma Variations by Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Epilogue

The Very Reverend Nicholas Frayling

Commendation and Blessing

Recessional 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 vict'ry 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 vict'ry 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 vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.***

*Words: Edmond Budry (1854-1932), tr. Richard Hoyle (1875-1939)
Music: Maccabaeus - G.F. Handel (1685-1759)*

Music after the Service

The Band of The Parachute Regiment

Ride of the Valkyries *Richard Wagner (1813-1883)*

The bells of the Cathedral are rung in tribute.

*As you leave the Cathedral, there will be an opportunity to
contribute to the work of The Airborne Forces Security Fund.*

*The Committal will take place at Chichester Crematorium
immediately after the Service, attended by members of the family
and military representatives.*

*After the Service, all members of the congregation are warmly
invited for refreshments in the marquee on the South West Lawn.*

Military Service of Brigadier S J L Hill DSO** MC

- Distinguished Service Order - 2 Bars 1942, 1944 and 1945
 - Military Cross 1940
 - Chevalier Legion of Honour France 1942
 - Officer in June 2000
 - Silver Star USA 1945
 - King Haakon VIII of Norway Liberty Cross 1945
 - Wounded 3 times
-
- | | |
|---------|--|
| 1929-31 | RMC Sandhurst (Sword of Honour, Sword for Tactics) |
| 1931-36 | 2 nd Bn Royal Regiment of Fusiliers |
| 1936 | Left Army |
| 1939 | Re-enlisted into Royal Regiment of Fusiliers |
| 1939-40 | Jan - Platoon Commander, Maginot Line
Jan-Jun - Staff Captain 'A' GHQ BEF
May - Lord Gort's Command Post for Battle of France |
| 1940 | Promoted Major, DAAG HQ British Troops to Northern Ireland |
| 1940-41 | GSO2 (Operations) HQ Eastern Command |
| 1941 | Transferred to Airborne Forces, Second-in-Command 1 st Para Bn |
| 1942 | Took command 1 st Para Bn. Sent to N Africa.
Wounded and evacuated to UK |
| 1942-43 | Dec-Feb - Converted 10 th Bn Essex Regt to become 9 th Para Bn |
| 1943 | Feb - Promoted Brigadier to form 3 rd Parachute Brigade for OVERLORD
Jun - Absorbed 1 st Canadian Para Bn into 3 Para Bde |
| 1944 | Jun - D-Day. Parachuted into France. Wounded but remained in command |
| 1944-45 | Commanded 3 Para Bde, Ardennes and River Maas in Holland |
| 1945 | Mar - Commanded 3 Para Bde, parachuted across the Rhine Crossing |
| 1945 | May - Military Governor Copenhagen |
| 1945 | May-July - Commanded and demobilised 1 st Para Bde
July - Retired to civilian life |

Dear Friends

We offer you an excerpt from one of our prayer books:

As you expect the very best in life, you draw it to you; so start right now expecting the very best in everything and everyone, and watch the very best come about. Expect your every need to be met.

Expect the answer to every problem. Expect abundance on every level. Expect to grow spiritually. Accept no limitations in your life; simply know and accept that all My good and perfect gifts are yours as you learn to get your values right and put first things first in your life. Expect to grow in stature and beauty, in wisdom and understanding. Expect to be used as a channel for My divine love and light to flow in and through. Accept that I can use you for My work. Do it all in absolute faith and confidence, and behold My wonders and glories come about, not just once in a while but all the time, so that your whole life is indeed a song of joy and thanksgiving.

To be read frequently! - with expectation!

Joan and James