

*Our Lady Queen of Peace  
Braintree*



The family would like to thank you for being here with them today and for the many kind messages of sympathy and support they have received.

Please join them for refreshments after the service at  
Channels  
Pratts Farm Lane East, Chelmsford CM3 3PT

Donations, if desired, may be made payable to  
MS Society  
and sent c/o Daniel Robinson & Sons  
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*A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life of*

*Noreen Anne Clark*

*20th July 1934 - 8th September 2025*



*Friday 10th October 2025  
1.30 pm*

# *Order of Service*

*Service led by Deacon Jamie*

## *Opening Hymn*

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:  
unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:  
make know his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:  
pow'rs and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:  
firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore.

## *Welcome*

## *Opening Prayer*

## *Final Hymn*

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
thy name, O Jesus, be forever 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 drear their one true light.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

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 one 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 cometh 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 oceans farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl stream in the countless host,  
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

## *Prayers of Intercession*

*read by Louise Byrne*

Reader: We pray for our much loved Noreen, who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life, that she may now be admitted to the company of the Saints.

Deacon: Lord in your mercy.

**All: Hear our prayer.**

We pray for all those who have fallen asleep in the hope of rising again, that they may see God face to face.

Deacon: Lord in your mercy.

**All: Hear our prayer.**

Reader: Let us pray for the souls of our families, relations and benefactors. May they receive the reward of their labours.

Deacon: Lord in your mercy.

**All: Hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for all who sleeping the hope of resurrection. May they be brought into the light of Gods presence.

Deacon: Lord in your mercy.

**All: Hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for all who have come here today, to pray in the spirit of faith. May we all attain to the kingdom of glory.

Deacon: Lord in your mercy.

**All: Hear our prayer.**

## *Our Father*

*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.*

*Amen*

## *Prayer of Final Commendation and Farewell*

## *First Reading*

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

*read by Niamh Clark*

There is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven:

A time for giving birth, a time for dying;

a time for planting, a time for uprooting what has been planted.

A time for killing, a time for healing;

a time for knocking down, a time for building.

A time for tears, a time for laughter;

a time for mourning, a time for dancing.

A time for throwing stones away, a time for gathering them up;

a time for embracing, a time to refrain from embracing.

A time for searching, a time for losing;

a time for keeping, a time for throwing away.

A time for tearing, a time for sewing;

a time for keeping silent, a time for speaking.

A time for loving, a time for hating;

a time for war, a time for peace.

The Word of the Lord.

## *Psalms 23*

**Response: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.**

The Lord is my shepherd;

there is nothing I shall want.

Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose.

Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name.

If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear.

You are there with your crook and your staff;

with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.

My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me all the days of my life.

In the Lord's own house shall I dwell for ever and ever.

## *Second Reading*

2 Corinthians 5: 1,6-10

*read by Sheila Byrne*

A reading from the second letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 5:1. 6-10  
We know that when the tent that we live in on earth is folded up, there is a house built by God for us, an everlasting home not made by human hands, in the heavens.

We are always full of confidence then, when we remember that to live in the body means to be exiled from the Lord, going as we do by faith and not by sight - we are full of confidence, I say, and actually want to be exiled from the body and make our home with the Lord. Whether we are living in the body or exiled from I, we are intent on pleasing him. For all the truth about us will be brought out in the law court of Christ, and each of us will get what he deserves for the things he did in the body, good or bad.

The Word of the Lord.

## *Gospel*

John 14: 1-6

*read by Deacon Jamie*

Jesus said to his disciples: 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God still, and trust in me. There are many rooms in my Father's house; if there were not, I should have told you. I am going now to prepare a place for you, and after I have gone and prepared you a place, I shall return to take you with me; so that where I am you may be too. You know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going, so how can we know the way?' Jesus said:

'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through me.'

The Gospel of the Lord.

## *Homily*

## *Eulogy*

*Danny Songel Clark and Donald Clark*

## *Hymn*

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
endless if the victory, thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave clothes where thy bosy 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 naught 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.