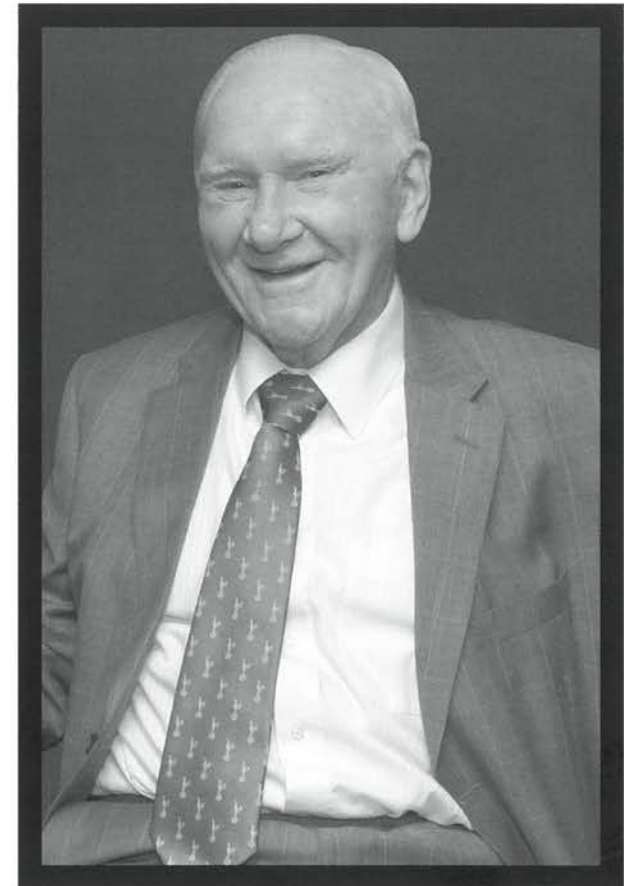


**BILL NICHOLSON OBE
MEMORIAL SERVICE**



**WHITE HART LANE
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2004**

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 cloud 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.

Order of Service

Welcome by host Brian Alexander.

Memories of Bill Nicholson on big screen.

Introduction and opening prayer by Rev. Toni Smith,
of St. Winifred's Church, Chigwell.

Hymn, 'Abide with Me'.

Tribute by Daniel Levy, Chairman, Tottenham Hotspur FC.

On screen highlights from the Sixties.

Cliff Jones and Jimmy Greaves tributes.

On screen highlights from the Seventies.

Martin Chivers and Steve Perryman tributes.

On screen highlights from the Eighties.

Glenn Hoddle and Gary Mabbutt tributes.

Closing words from Rev. Toni Smith.

The Lord's Prayer.

Hymn, 'Jerusalem'.

Final Prayer and Blessing.

Release of 85 white doves in honour of each year of Bill's life.

The Nicholson family and the Club would like to thank you
all for attending this celebration of the life of Bill Nicholson.

Hymn Jerusalem

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.

If you would like to contribute to the Bill Nicholson Memorial Fund, you can do so c/o Tottenham Hotspur Football Club, Bill Nicholson Way, 748 High Road, Tottenham, London N17 0AP.