



2003.924 C43 Cagoo TARJETA POSTAL UNION UNIVERSAL DE CORREOS (CARTE POSTALE-UNION POSTALE UNIVERSELLE)

School photo of M'Gordon's dasp. Carlin than the other photo, Marren Green in front row with hands on kneep almost carre, I am in back row.



Oxfordshire Education Committee.

Brize Norton Council School. Jeb. 4th 1928. Oxford.

I have known M? Watten Green of Bampton (Oxon) for about two years, and for a few weeks in Jan. 128 he came under my driect observation as a Teacher, when he acted as Temporary Assistant at the above School. Ite always impressed me as a conscientions, hard - working young man, with an engaging disposition that would make him a sociable student at any College, and in agreeable colleague on any Staff.

He is well known in this part of the County as an enthusiastic and promising young musician. He is the official organist at two local Parish Churches - Brize Notion and hew, respectively and he spends a large portion of his leisure line in Social work, in which he freely utilises his musical and dramatic gifts.

In School, he has a business-like manner, and his enthusiasm for his work Slimulates the children to equivalent efforts. with the broadened outlook and scientific training of a College Course, he will, in my judgement, develops into a really good Teacher.

He is a young man of Sound milligence and good general ability, particularly in literary subjects. In addition, his exceptional musical ability and wide experience as a skilful instrumentalist, would render him an acquisition 10 any Training College both on the social side, and from the standpoint of the College Examinations.

> Signed: L Stanley R Jones, F. Coll. H., (1st in Hons.) F.R.H.S., (1st Class Diploma). Hd Teacher.

Edward Green (Teddy)



Angels Guard Thee.

Music by Benjamin Godard.

BENEATH the quiv'ring leaves, where shelter comes at last, All sadness sinks to rest, or glides into the past; Her sweet eyes prison'd now in their soft silken bars O ! my love, calm she sleeps beneath the trembling stars.

> Ah ! wake not yet from thy repose, A fair dream spirit hovers near thee, Weaving a web of gold and rose, Through dreamland's happy isles to bear thee ! Sleep, love, it is not yet the dawn ; Angels guard thee, sweet love, till morn !

Far from the noisy throng by song birds lull'd to rest, Where rock the branches high by breezes soft caress'd; Softly the days go on, by sorrow all unharm'd, Thus may life be to thee a sweet existence charm'd.

> Ah! wake not yet from thy repose, A fair dream spirit hovers near thee, Weaving a web of gold and rose, Through dreamland's happy isles to bear thee ! Sleep, love, it is not yet the dawn ; Angels guard thee, sweet love, till morn !

> > S. J. Reilly.

Crossing the Bar.

SUNSET and Evening Star and one clear call for me, And may there be no moaning at the Bar When I put out to sea. But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for tide or foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep,

Turns again home.

Sunset and evening bell, and after that the dark; * And may there be no sadness of farewell when I embark. For though from out the bourne of tide and space The flood-tide bears me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face,

When I have crossed the Bar.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson.

St. Mary the Virgin, Bampton, Oxford.

For Doris

Festival Evensong.

Psalms lxvii, cl. Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, Gritton in E flat.

Antbent_

"Thanksgiving" - Warren E. Green.

Dedicated to my father, E. J. Green, after

50 years' service in St. Mary's Choir.

August 30th, 1936.

RECITAL.

1	FUGUE in B minor		J. S. Bach
2	THERE IS NO DEATH		Geoffery O'Hara
	Gordon Kerslake.		
3	THE SOUTH WIND	-	Alec Rowley
4	JESU! SPARE THE SOULS— "GERONTIUS" R. Fredk. Brixey.		Edward Elgar
5	IMPROMPTU in G -		Coleridge Taylor
6	ANGELS GUARD THEE	-1	Benjamin Godard
	Gordon Kerslake.		
7	LAUS DEO		Dubois

8 CROSSING THE BAR - Warren E. Green R. Fredk. Brixey,

10 GOD BE IN MY HEAD - Walford Davies

Soloists : GORDON KERSLAKE, Tenor. R. FREDK. BRIXEY, Baritone.

Organist : WARREN E. GREEN, L.R.A.M.

There As 140 Death!

Music by Geoffrey O'Hara.

TELL you they have not died, They live and breathe with you;
They walk now here at your side, They tell you things are true.
Why dream of popied sod, When you can feel their breath,
When flow'r and soul and God Know there is no death !

I tell you they have not died, Their hands clasp yours and mine; They are now but glorified, They have become divine. They live ! they know ! they see ! They shout with ev'ry breath : "All is eternal life ! There is no death ! "

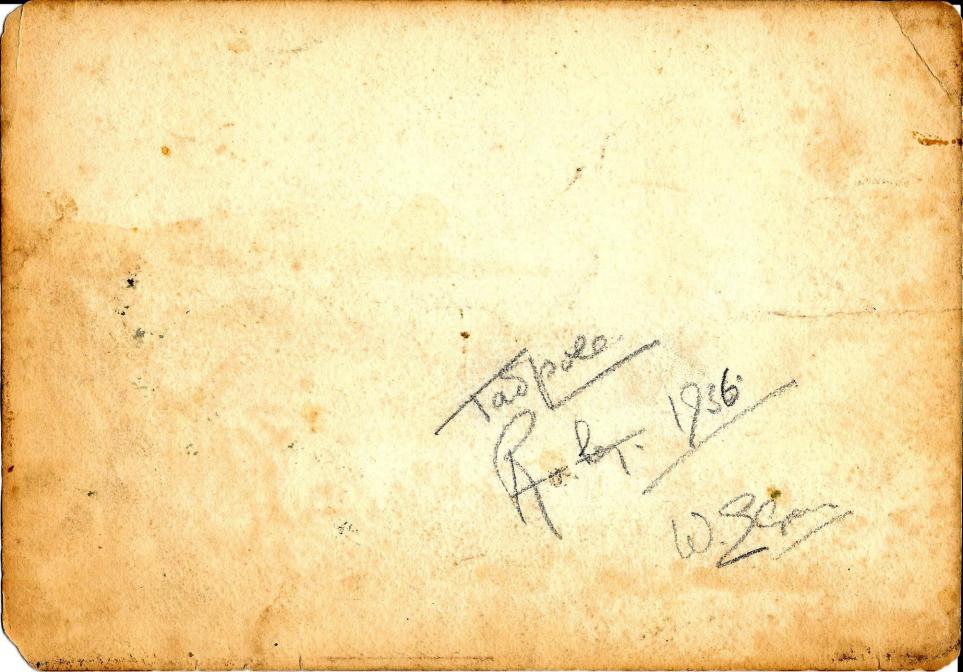
Gordon Johnstone.

JESU! by that shudd'ring dread which fell on Thee; Jesu! by that cold dismay which sickened Thee; Jesu! by that pang of heart which thrill'd in Thee; Jesu! by that mount of sins which crippled Thee; Jesu! by that sense of guilt which stifled Thee; Jesu! by that innocence which girdled Thee; Jesu! by that sanctity which reigned in Thee; Jesu! by that Godhead which was one with Thee; Jesu! spare these souls which are so dear to Thee, Souls, who in prison, calm and patient, wait for Thee; Hasten, Lord, their hour, and bid them come to Thee, To that glorious Home, where they shall ever gaze on Thee. Jesu! spare these souls which are so dear to Thee.













Warren Green on the left with a colleague, WWII

Warren as a young man

Warren with his school class under Mr Gordon and notes on a card about the photo of the school class

References for Warren 1928

A picture with Edward Green and fellow firemen at camp for a tournament. Edward was Warren's father

Warren with Mathew Green in the centre and Mathew's father Ramon Green

Art works by Warren

Warren crossing the road outside Knapps farmhouse which was then opposite the Post Office.

Water colour painting of Haytor House in Lavender Place by an artist who signed his or her self P G. Warren's mother was Polly Green and she was known to paint so this may be by her. There is nobody else in Bampton with those initials in the 1911 census.