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THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF CHRIST  
AND THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
WORCESTER

IN MEMORIAM

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D.S.O.

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# ORDER OF SERVICE

## ORGAN

### THE SENTENCES

PSALM 121. *Levavi oculos.*

**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.

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.

### THE LESSON

HYMN 470

**P**RAISE, 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 swift 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.

## THE PRAYERS

HYMN 489

THE Church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ her Lord ;  
She is his new creation  
By water and the Word :  
From heaven he came and sought her  
To be his holy Bride,  
With his own Blood he bought her,  
And for her life he died.

'Mid toil, and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore ;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with thee.

### THE ADDRESS

#### HYMN 641

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world contest  
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

*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.

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.

O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

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.

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

### THE BLESSING

#### ORGAN