

SIR DENIS ALFRED MARSHALL

1st June 1916 - 17th November 2009

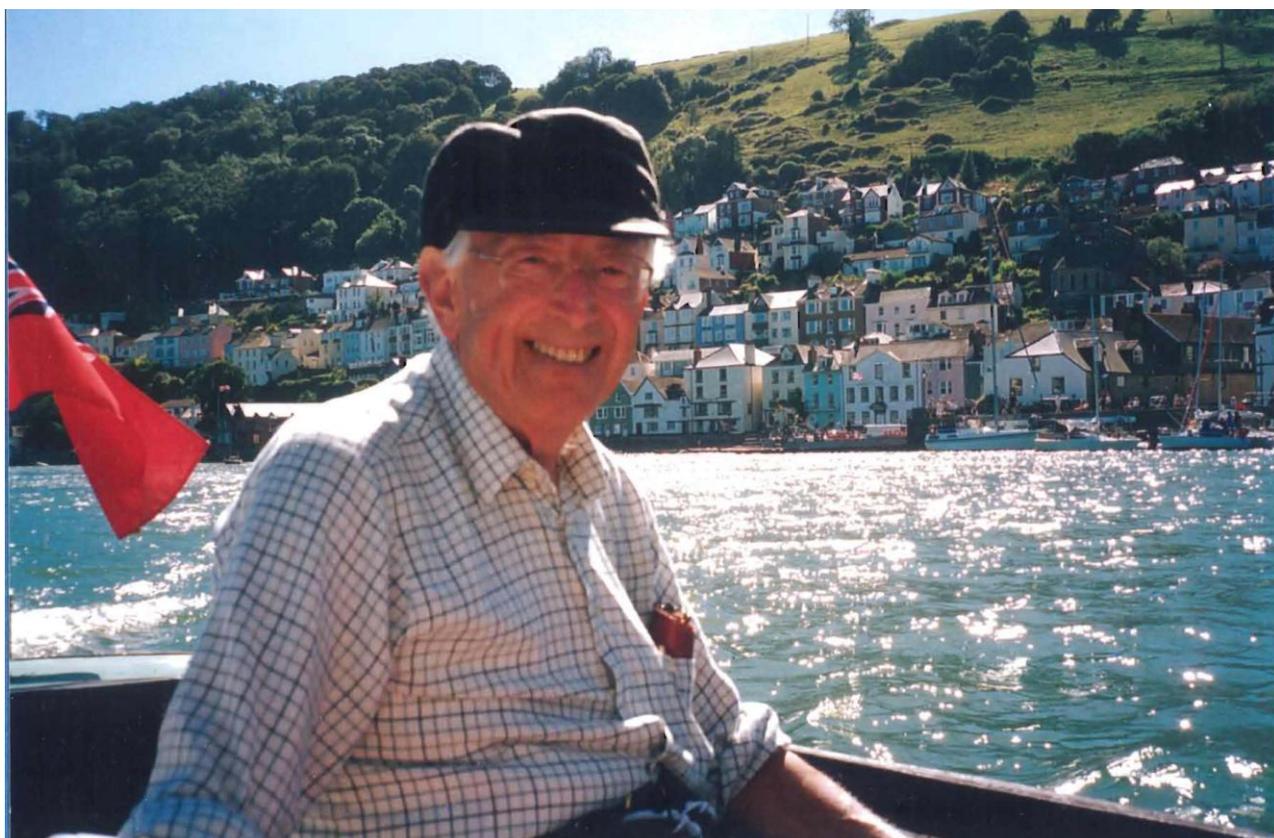


FIDE LAETE DEVOTE

ST BRIDE'S CHURCH, FLEET STREET

LONDON EC4

Wednesday, 12th May, 2010
at 4:00 p.m.



Organ Voluntaries

Before the Service: Prelude in E (William Harris)

After the Service: Nun danket alle Gott (Sigfrid Karg-Elert)

Please complete the card included with this Order of Service and leave it in the plate provided at the back of the church after the service so that the family have a record of your presence.

ORDER OF SERVICE

The service will be conducted by the Rector of St Bride's, the Venerable David Meara.

Please stand at the entrance of the Choir and remain standing while the Choir sings, to a setting composed by Josephine Marshall (Denis' late daughter-in-law):

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace : according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
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.

Please remain standing for:

THE BIDDING PRAYER

(The Rector)

and for:

THE FIRST HYMN

(William Whiting – John Bacchus Dykes)

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Please sit for:

THE FIRST LESSON

Ecclesiasticus 44: 1 - 15

(Charles Denis Marshall)

Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us.

The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through his great power from the beginning.

Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies:

Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent are their instructions:

Such as found out musical tunes, and recited verses in writing:

Rich men furnished with ability, living peaceably in their habitations:

All these were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times.

There be of them, that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported.

And some there be, which have no memorial; who are perished, as though they had never been; and are become as though they had never been born; and their children after them.

But these were merciful men, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten.

With their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the covenant.

Their seed standeth fast, and their children for their sakes.

Their seed shall remain for ever, and their glory shall not be blotted out.

Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise.

Please remain seated while the Choir sings:

THE PSALM

Psalm 107, vv 23 - 31

They that go down to the sea in ships : and occupy their business in great waters;

These men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth : which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep : their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man : and are at their wits' end.

So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivereth them out of their distress.

For he maketh the storm to cease : so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they are at rest : and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

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.



A PERSONAL APPRECIATION

(Anthony Robin Marshall)

Please stand for:

THE SECOND HYMN

(William Cowper – Melody from Scottish Psalter 1635)

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Please sit for:

THE SECOND LESSON

I Corinthians 15, v 20

(Everest Anne Marshall)

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.



But some man will say: How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

Thou fool: that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain: But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed - in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written:

“Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?”

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Please stand and sing:

THE THIRD HYMN

(Cecil Spring-Rice – Gustav Holst)

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

Please sit for:

A PROFESSIONAL APPRECIATION

(Ian D P Jenkins, Senior Partner, Barlow, Lyde & Gilbert, 1988 - 2001)

Please remain seated while the Choir sings:

"CROSSING THE BAR"

(Alfred, Lord Tennyson – Sir Charles H H Parry, Bt)

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

THE ADDRESS

(The Rev'd Canon Christopher Pullin, Chancellor, Hereford Cathedral)

Please remain seated while the Choir sings:

PSALM 117: LAUDATE DOMINUM

(W A Mozart)

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes
Laudate eum, omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius
Et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper.
Et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all ye nations.
For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord
endureth for ever.

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.

Please kneel for:

THE PRAYERS

(The Rector)

Priest: Lord, have mercy upon us.

All: Christ, have mercy upon us.

Priest: Lord, have mercy upon us.

All: Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest: Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord;

All: For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Priest: Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord;

All: And let perpetual light shine upon him.

Priest: We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord;

All: In the land of the living.

Priest: O Lord, hear our prayer;

All: And let our cry come unto thee.

Priest: Let us pray.

After the prayers led by the Rector, all are invited to join in the following:

O GOD of grace and glory, we remember before thee this day **Denis**. We thank thee for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In thy boundless compassion, console us who mourn, and give us faith to see in death but the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth until, by thy call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

and:

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Please stand for:

THE FOURTH HYMN

(St Bernard of Cluny – Alexander Ewing)

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not,
What social joys are there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare!

They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

Oh, sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
Oh, sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, his for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

Please kneel for:

THE BLESSING

(The Rector)

A retiring collection will be taken after this Service, the proceeds to be divided between St Bride's Church and the Restoration Fund for St Petrox Church, Dartmouth (one of the charities nominated in Denis' will).

