The Community of St Stephen Walbrook



Service of Commemoration for HRH Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh

13th April 2021

Officiant: Revd Stephen Baxter, Priest-in-Charge

Choir: St Stephen Voices, directed by Dr Andrew Earis

Organist: Ben Giddens

Introit: I am the Resurrection and the Life

From The Burial Sentences by William Croft (1678-1727)

Introduction

Christ has risen from the dead, by death he has trampled on death and to those in the graves he has given life.

In the name of Christ, who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father, grace, mercy and peace be with you.

O God, make speed to save us. **O Lord, make haste to help us.**

Blessed are you, Lord our God, lover of souls: you uphold us in life and sustain us in death: to you be glory and praise for ever! For the darkness of this age is passing away as Christ the bright and morning star brings to his saints the light of life. As you give light to those in darkness, who walk in the shadow of death, so remember in your kingdom your faithful servant PHILIP, Duke of Edinburgh, that death may be for him the gate to life and to unending fellowship with you; where with your saints you live and reign, one in the perfect union of love, now and for ever. **Amen**.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be for ever. Amen.

Psalm 23

Old Testament Reading

Lamentations 3:22-33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. It is good for one to bear the yoke in youth, to sit alone in silence when the Lord has imposed it, to put one's mouth to the dust (there may yet be hope), to give one's cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

This is the word of the Lord **Thanks be to God.**

Anthem: God be in my head

Walford Davies (1869-1941)

New Testament Reading

Romans 8:29-39

We know that all things work together for good for those who love God, who are called according to his purpose. For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn within a large family. And those whom he predestined he also called; and those whom he called he also justified; and those whom he justified he also glorified.

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written,

"For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered."

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the word of the Lord Thanks be to God.

Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

- Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways; re-clothe us in our rightful mind; in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.
- Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.
- Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm;
 let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
 O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us.

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, And there shall no torment touch them.

You, Lord, have delivered my soul from death, My eyes from tears and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord In the land of the living.

Merciful Father and Lord of all life, we praise you that we are made in your image and reflect your truth and light. We thank you for the life of His Royal Highness PHILIP, Duke of Edinburgh, for the love he received from you and showed among us. Above all, we rejoice at your gracious promise to all your servants, living and departed, that we shall rise again at the coming of Christ. And we ask that in due time we may share with your servant Philip that clearer vision, promised to us in the same Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn, the Queen, members of the Royal Family, this Nation and all the Nations of the Commonwealth, that casting all our care on you, we may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end. **Amen.** *After John Donne (1571-16310*

Commendation

Into your hands, O Father and Lord, we commend your servant, PHILIP, Duke of Edinburgh. Enlighten him with your holy grace and suffer him never to be separated from you, O Lord in Trinity, God everlasting.

After St Edmund of Abingdon (1170-1240)

Orthodox Kontakion (hymn) for the departed

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man: and we are mortal, formed from the dust of earth, and unto earth shall we return.

For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, 'Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.'

All we go down to the dust;

and weeping o'er the grave we make our song: Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Grant, Lord, that we may live in your fear, die in your favour, rest in your peace, rise in your power and reign in your glory; for your own beloved Son's sake, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Hymn: Lord of all hopefulness

- Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy, be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, be there at our labours, and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

- Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
 your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
 be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
 whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
 be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901-1953) © Oxford University Press

Christ is the morning star Who, when the darkness of this world is passed, Brings to his saints the promise of the light of life And opens everlasting day. *The Venerable Bede (673-735)*

The Blessing

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church, living and departed, to a joyful resurrection and the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen**

The National Anthem

God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen. Send her victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us: God save the Queen.

Organ Voluntary

Largo from Xerxes by GF Handel (1685-1759)