

*Music before the Service*

Fantasia and Fugue in G minor	<i>Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)</i>
Passacaglia and Fugue in C minor	<i>Johann Sebastian Bach</i>
La Réjouissance (Music for the Royal Fireworks)	<i>George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)</i>
Adagio for Strings	<i>Samuel Barber (1910-1981)</i>
Serenade for Strings (Second and Third movements)	<i>Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934)</i>
Bourée (Music for the Royal Fireworks)	<i>George Frideric Handel</i>
Pieds en l'Air (Capriol Suite)	<i>Peter Warlock (1894-1930)</i>
Larghetto from London Concerto No 4 for Organ and Strings	<i>Johann Christian Bach (1735-1782)</i>
Touch her soft lips and part (Henry V)	<i>Sir William Walton (1902-1983)</i>
Prelude on Rhosymedre	<i>Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)</i>
Largo (Xerxes)	<i>George Frideric Handel</i>
Choral from Herz und Mund und Thut und Leben	<i>Johann Sebastian Bach</i>
Londonderry Air	<i>Anon arr. Andrew Gant (b.1963)</i>

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## THE INTROIT

**A**GNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.

*O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.*

*Nimrod from The Enigma Variations*

*Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934)  
(arr. Andrew Gant)*

## HYMN

**B**E thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art,  
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord,  
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son,  
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,  
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might,  
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower,  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Be thou my inheritance now and always,  
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart,  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,  
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Slane  
Traditional Irish Melody*

*Irish c 8th century tr Mary Byrne (1880-1931)  
Versified Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)*

## THE BIDDING

THE REVEREND PATRICK IRWIN CF  
Chaplain to the Household Division

**W**E are gathered here to remember with love and gratitude Diana, Princess of Wales and to commend her soul to the everlasting care of God, the Father of us all. Gracious Father, in darkness and light, in trouble and in joy, help us to trust thy love, to serve thy purpose and to praise thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## ANTHEM

**B**OGORODITSE Devo, raduysia, Blagodatnaya Mariye, Gospods Toboyu  
Blagoslovenna Tivzhenah, i blagosloven Plod chreva Tvoyego,  
Yako Spasa rodila yesi dush na shih.

*O Virgin Mother of God rejoice! O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.  
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,  
For thou didst give birth to the Saviour of our souls.*

*from The Vespers*

*Sergei Rachmaninov (1873-1943)*

## READING

*read by*

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE WILLIAM OF WALES

## HYMN

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

*Crimond*

*Melody by Jessie Irvine (1836-87)*

*Scottish Psalter 1650*

## READING

*read by*

THE LADY SARAH MCCORQUODALE

## ANTHEM

**A**VE verum corpus, natum de Maria Virgine,  
Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine.  
Cuius latus perforatum unda fluxit et sanguine.  
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.

*Hail, true body, born of Mary the Virgin,  
That truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mankind.  
From whose pierced side ran water and blood.  
Let it be tasted first by us before we face the test of death.*

*Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)*

## READING

*read by*

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE HENRY OF WALES

## HYMN

**G**UIDE me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.

*Cwm Rhondda*  
*John Hughes (1873-1932)*

*Welsh, William Williams (1717-91)*  
*tr. Peter Williams (1727-96) and others*

## ADDRESS

THE RIGHT REVEREND AND RIGHT HONOURABLE RICHARD CHARTRES  
Bishop of London and Dean of Her Majesty's Chapels Royal

## ANTHEM

**I**N paradisum deducant [te] angeli:  
In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres,  
Et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.  
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat,  
Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere  
Aeternam habeas requiem.

*May the angels lead you to heaven,  
May the saints receive you at your arrival,  
And take you into the holy city, Jerusalem.  
May choirs of angels receive you,  
And with Lazarus who once was poor,  
May you have rest eternal.*

*from Requiem*

*Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)*

## THE PRAYERS

*led by*

THE CHAPLAIN

**G**OD our Father, we remember before thee Diana, Princess of Wales, and offer thee our gratitude for all the memories of her that we treasure still. Her vulnerability, and her willingness to reach out to the excluded and forgotten, touched us all; her generosity gave hope and joy to many. May she rest in peace where sorrow and pain are banished, and may the everlasting light of thy merciful love shine upon her; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The Archbishop of Canterbury*

**F**ATHER eternal, unfailing source of peace to all who seek thee, we entrust to thy love and protection all for whom this anniversary of the tragic and untimely death of Diana, Princess of Wales re-awakens the pains of grief and loss. Comfort all who mourn, that, casting all their cares upon thee, they may be filled with thy gifts - of new life, of courage and of hope; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The Archbishop of Canterbury*

**A**LMIGHTY God, giver of all comfort, we pray for all who mourn the loss of Diana, Princess of Wales and those who died with her. May they know peace and consolation, and the healing power of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The Chaplain to the Household Division*

**O**LORD, our heavenly Father, we pray for our families and for all whom we love. We give thanks for experiences and affection shared. We pray that we may grow together in love and understanding, and that we all may be cherished in the encircling arms of thy abiding care; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The Chaplain to the Household Division*

**O**LORD our God, from whom neither life nor death can separate those who trust in thy love, and whose love holds in its embrace thy children in this world and in the next: So unite us to thyself that in fellowship with thee we may always be united to our loved ones whether here or there: give us courage, constancy and hope; through him who died and was buried and rose again for us, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*William Temple*

**O**LORD, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in thy mercy grant us safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*after John Henry Newman*

**O**UR 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.

### ANTHEM

**M**Y soul, there is a country  
Far beyond the stars,  
Where stands a winged sentry,  
All skilful in the wars:

He is thy gracious Friend,  
And, O my soul awake!  
Did in pure love descend  
To die here for thy sake.

There, above noise and danger,  
Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles,  
And One born in a manger  
Commands the beauteous files.

If thou canst get but thither,  
There grows the flow'r of Peace,  
The Rose that cannot wither,  
Thy fortress, and thy ease.

Leave then thy foolish ranges;  
For none can thee secure  
But One who never changes,  
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

*Music: Sir Hubert Parry (1848-1918)  
from 'Songs of Farewell'*

*Words: Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)*

### HYMN

**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.

*Thaxted  
Gustav Holst (1874-1934)*

*Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)*

## THE BLESSING

THE CHAPLAIN

**G**OD grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth, and all mankind, peace and concord; and to us and all his servants, life everlasting; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be with you and abide with you always. Amen.

Sung Amen

*Tim Horton (b. 1970)*

## THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

**G**OD 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!

*Music after the Service*

Orchestral Suite No.3 in D

*Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*