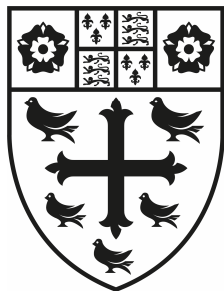


Westminster Abbey



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life and work of
Jeremy, Lord Heywood of
Whitehall GCB CVO



Thursday 20th June 2019
Noon



BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

Born on New Year's Eve in Glossop, Derbyshire, Jeremy was the eldest son of Peter and Brenda Heywood.

Excellence at Bootham School, York, culminated in him becoming Head Boy, winning a scholarship to Hertford College, Oxford to read History and Economics, and achieving a one line entry in Wisden.

At Oxford Jeremy further developed his gift for inspiring lasting friendships and his unbounded musical tastes. He took both of these with him to the Civil Service, which he loved and dedicated himself to for the rest of his career, bar short interludes at the London School of Economics, Harvard, the International Monetary Fund, and Morgan Stanley.

Jeremy's rise from the Health and Safety executive to Cabinet Secretary and Head of the Civil Service is well documented. In this journey he forged partnerships with, amongst many, two Chancellors, four Prime Ministers, one Deputy Prime Minister, and his wife Suzanne, whom he met at the Treasury.

Throughout his career he helped his country to the best of his abilities and in his understated way, including during Black Wednesday in 1992, the financial crisis of 2007–9, and the Brexit negotiations. Along the way, he led changes to the Treasury as well as to the broader Civil Service and was as proud of working to increase the effectiveness and diversity of the Civil Service as he was of helping Prime Ministers navigate complex affairs of State.

Jeremy was devoted to his three children Jonny, Lizzie, and Peter. He loved nothing more than spending time with them, with Suzanne, and with his mother Brenda, the rest of his family, and many loyal friends. We all miss him greatly.

The Heywood Foundation has been created in his memory to carry on his work on solving pressing public policy issues in innovative ways and incorporating a diversity of perspectives.

The church is served by a hearing loop. Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T.

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to refrain from using private cameras, video, or sound recording equipment. Please ensure that mobile telephones and other electronic devices are switched off.

The service is conducted by The Very Reverend Dr John Hall, Dean of Westminster.

The service is sung by the Special Service Choir of Westminster Abbey, directed by James O'Donnell, Organist and Master of the Choristers.

The organ is played by Peter Holder, Sub-Organist.

Matthew Jorysz, Assistant Organist, plays

Tocatta in D minor BWV 538

*Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685–1750)*

Concerto in A minor BWV 593

*Johann Sebastian Bach
after Antonio Vivaldi (1678–1741)*

The Civil Service Choir, conducted by Stephen Hall, sings

O Radiant Dawn

James MacMillan (b 1959)

Amazing Grace

*traditional
arranged by Will Todd (b 1970)*

The Lord is my Shepherd

Howard Goodall (b 1958)

Hallelujah

*Leonard Cohen (1934–2016)
arranged by Roger Emerson (b 1950)*

The organist plays

Meditation on Brother James's Air

Harold Darke (1888–1976)

Elegy

*Edward Elgar (1857–1934)
arranged Matthew Jorysz (b 1992)*

Prelude on Rhosymedre

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

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The Right Worshipful The Lord Mayor of Westminster and Deputy High Steward, Councillor Ruth Bush, is received by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. All stand as she is conducted to her seat, and then sit.

The Right Honourable The Baroness Fairhead CBE, representing His Royal Highness The Duke of York, is received by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster.

The Right Honourable The Lord Wilson of Dinton GCB, representing His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, is received by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster.

All stand.

The Right Honourable The Lord Armstrong of Ilminster GCB CVO, representing Her Majesty The Queen, is received by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster.

ORDER OF SERVICE

All stand. The choir sings

THE INTROIT

STEAL away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;
Steal away, steal away home,
I han't got long to stay here.

My Lord, he calls me by the thunder,
the trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I han't got long to stay here.

Green trees a-bending, poor sinner stands a-trembling,
the trumpet sounds within-a my soul,
I han't got long to stay here.

*Michael Tippett (1905–98)
from A Child of Our Time*

traditional spiritual

All sing

THE HYMN

during which the procession moves to places in Quire and the Sacrarium



PRAISE, 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.

Praise, my soul 436 NEH
John Goss (1800–80)

Henry Lyte (1793–1847)
after Psalm 103

All remain standing. The Dean gives

THE BIDDING

JEREMY Heywood's funeral here in Henry VII's Lady Chapel on 23rd November last year was a powerful occasion, of honour for the recently created Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, the Order whose home is in that chapel, and of sorrow at his early death.

Today, however, is an act of thanksgiving for Jeremy Heywood's life and for all he achieved, especially in his years in public service, working closely with four Prime Ministers and other senior members of Her Majesty's Government, and in his final role as Cabinet Secretary and Head of the Civil Service.

Jeremy Heywood has been described as the outstanding civil servant of his generation and the indispensable advisor to four Prime Ministers. One friend wrote, 'He was like the sun for so many of us. We all orbited around him. This was certainly the case for his friends, for his colleagues in Whitehall, and for his family.' Let this be a true celebration.

All sit for

THE TESTIMONIES

by

The Right Honourable Tony Blair

The Right Honourable Gordon Brown

The Right Honourable Sir Nick Clegg

The Right Honourable David Cameron

The Right Honourable Theresa May MP

Simon Heywood reads

THE FIRST READING

BUT the righteous, though they die early, will be at rest. For old age is not honoured for length of time, or measured by number of years; but understanding is grey hair for anyone, and a blameless life is ripe old age. There were some who pleased God and were loved by him, and while living among sinners were taken up. They were caught up so that evil might not change their understanding or guile deceive their souls. For the fascination of wickedness obscures what is good, and roving desire perverts the innocent mind. Being perfected in a short time, they fulfilled long years; for their souls were pleasing to the Lord, therefore he took them quickly from the midst of wickedness. Yet the peoples saw and did not understand, or take such a thing to heart, that God's grace and mercy are with his elect, and that he watches over his holy ones.

Wisdom 4: 7–15

The choir sings

THE MOTET

BEATI quorum via integra est,
qui ambulant in lege Domini.

*Blessed are they whose way is pure,
who walk in the law of the Lord.*

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

Psalm 119: 1

THE SECOND READING

Peter Heywood reads

IF I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Elizabeth Heywood reads

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Jonathan Heywood reads

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13

All stand to sing

THE HYMN



LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee,
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Blaenwern 408i NEH
William Rowlands (1860–1937)

Charles Wesley (1707–88)

All sit for

THE ADDRESS

by

The Right Honourable The Lord O'Donnell GCB

The choir, together with Sir Simon Keenlyside CBE, baritone, sings

THE ANTHEM

RISE heart; thy Lord is risen. Sing his praise
Without delays,
Who takes thee by the hand, that thou likewise
With him may'st rise:
That, as his death calcined thee to dust,
His life may make thee gold, and much more, just.
Awake, my lute, and struggle for thy part
With all thy art.
The cross taught all wood to resound his name
Who bore the same.
His stretched sinews taught all strings, what key
Is best to celebrate this most high day.
Consort both heart and lute, and twist a song
Pleasant and long:
Or since all music is but three parts vied,
And multiplied;
O let thy blessed Spirit bear a part,
And make up our defects with his sweet art.

Ralph Vaughan Williams
from Five Mystical Songs

Easter in The Temple
George Herbert (1593–1633)

The Reverend Christopher Stoltz, Minor Canon and Precentor, introduces

THE PRAYERS

In thanksgiving to almighty God for Jeremy Heywood, let us pray.

All kneel or remain seated. Sue Gray CB says

FOR Jeremy's life and for his lifetime of service to his country; for his manifold achievements throughout his distinguished career; and for all who continue to take inspiration from his tireless commitment to service;

let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Barry Wells BEM says

FOR Jeremy's family and for those who, in this life, shared his love and friendship; for all who continue to mourn his death; and for the hope that all who fall asleep in Christ will be raised again to new life in him;

let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Dame Louise Casey DBE CB says

FOR all who work in the Civil Service and who commit themselves to serving the public good; that they may be rightly esteemed and supported in all that they undertake on behalf of others;

let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Melanie Dawes CB says

FOR Her Majesty The Queen, her government, and the work of Parliament; for integrity and goodwill within our national life; and for the peace and well-being of all nations and peoples;

let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Reverend Dr James Hawkey, Canon in Residence, says

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.**

John Donne (1571–1631)

The Precentor says

Let us pray for the fulfilment of God's Kingdom, in the words our Saviour has taught 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.**

All sit. Cerys Matthews MBE sings

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

Bob Dylan (b 1941)

Sir Mark Sedwill KCMG introduces

THE VIDEO TRIBUTE

THE REFLECTION

by

Suzanne, Lady Heywood of Whitehall

Sir Bryn Terfel CBE, bass-baritone, accompanied by Hannah Stone, harpist, sings

SUO GÂN

Welsh traditional

All stand. The Dean pronounces

THE BLESSING

GOD 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 sinners life everlasting; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

All sing

THE HYMN

AND did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?
Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

*Jerusalem 488 NEH
Hubert Parry (1848–1918)*

William Blake (1757–1827)

All remain standing as the choir and clergy, together with the Royal Representatives, depart

Music after the service

Carillon de Westminster
from Pièces de Fantaisie Op 54

Louis Vierne (1870–1937)

The bells of the Abbey Church are rung

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to remain in their seats until directed to move by the Honorary Stewards

*There will be a retiring collection in aid of
the Heywood Foundation*