

St Margaret's Church  
Westminster Abbey



A Service of Thanksgiving  
for the Life and Work of  
THE RIGHT HONOURABLE  
THE 1<sup>ST</sup> EARL OF SNOWDON GCVO  
1930–2017



Friday 7<sup>th</sup> April 2017  
11.00 am





*“It’s no good saying ‘hold it’ to a moment of real life.  
Like trying to hold a breath, you find you’ve lost it.”*

TONY ARMSTRONG-JONES, 1957

Snowdon at work in Venice with two 35mm cameras, 1972



*“Great photographs that are remembered and illustrate a moment in history are those that have frozen a moment of emotion, of sadness, of happiness — photographs that stimulate an emotion in the viewer.”*

SNOWDON, 1983

Arab stallion, photographed by Snowdon for Mrs Vreeland,  
*American Vogue*, 1966

*The whole of 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 phones 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 Choir of St Margaret's Church, conducted by Aidan Oliver, Director of Music.*

*The organ is played by Richard Pearce.*

*Music before the service, the organist plays:*

Waltz from Swan Lake *Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)*

Prelude on Rhosymedre *Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)*

Nimrod from *Edward Elgar (1857–1934)*  
Variations on an original theme 'Enigma'

*The Lord Mayor of Westminster Locum Tenens is received at the East Door and conducted to her place.*

*The Deputy Lord Speaker is received at the East Door and conducted to his place.*

*Their Royal Highnesses The Duke of Gloucester and The Duke of Kent are received at the East Door. Their Royal Highnesses are conducted to their places.*

*Their Royal Highnesses The Duke of Cambridge, The Duke of York, and The Earl of Wessex are received at the East Door. Their Royal Highnesses are conducted to their places.*

*Her Majesty The Queen and His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh are received at the East Door.*

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*All stand as the choir and clergy enter.*

*Her Majesty The Queen and His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh are conducted to their places.*

*The choir sings*

### THE INTROIT

**D**OMINE, Jesu Christe, qui me creasti, redemisti, et preordinasti ad hoc quod sum, tu scis quid de me facere vis; fac de me secundum voluntatem tuam cum misericordia. Amen.

*O Lord Jesus Christ, who created me, redeemed me, and brought me to that which I am, you know what you will have me be; deal mercifully with me according to your will. Amen.*

A Prayer of King Henry VI  
Henry Ley (1887–1962)

*attributed to Henry VI (1421–71)*

*All remain standing. The Reverend Jane Sinclair, Canon of Westminster and Rector of St Margaret's Church, gives*

### THE BIDDING

**W**E give thanks today for a life marked by humour, style, compassion, and wonderful visual craftsmanship.

‘I try to photograph with love and sympathy’, Lord Snowdon commented following the publication of his beautiful picture of a nurse feeding a hydrocephalic child. Lord Snowdon’s passion for visual creativity, and for promoting the rights of those with disability, lay at the heart of his life.

His marriage to Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret brought Lord Snowdon to early public notice; his portraits of Members of the Royal Family remain among his most memorable images. He is celebrated for his support of the creative arts and artists. Yet it is also for his championship of those who live with disability that he will be remembered by many.

As we give thanks for the life and work of Lord Snowdon, let us call upon God’s mercy and strength as we pray together:

**P**REVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*All remain standing to sing*

### THE HYMN



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.

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 kindness, 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.

*Slane 239 NEH*  
*in Patrick Joyce's Old Irish Folk Music and Songs 1909*

All-Day Hymn  
*Jan Struther (1901–53)*

*All sit for*

### THE TRIBUTE

*by*

The 2<sup>nd</sup> Earl of Snowdon

*All remain seated. Thomas Messel reads*

### THE FIRST READING

**W**HY do you say, O Jacob,  
and speak, O Israel,  
'My way is hidden from the LORD,  
and my right is disregarded by my God'?  
Have you not known? Have you not heard?  
The LORD is the everlasting God,  
the Creator of the ends of the earth.  
He does not faint or grow weary;  
his understanding is unsearchable.  
He gives power to the faint,  
and strengthens the powerless.  
Even youths will faint and be weary,  
and the young will fall exhausted;  
but those who wait for the LORD shall renew their strength,  
they shall mount up with wings like eagles,  
they shall run and not be weary,  
they shall walk and not faint.

Thanks be to God.

*Isaiah 40: 27-31*

*All remain seated. The choir sings*

### THE PSALM

**T**HE 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 hast 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.

*Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836–87)*

*Psalm 23 in Scottish Psalter 1650*

*All remain seated. The Viscount de Vesci reads*

#### THE SECOND READING

**L**ISTEN, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

‘Death has been swallowed up in victory.’

‘Where, O death, is your victory?’

Where, O death, is your sting?’

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved, be steadfast, immovable, always excelling in the work of the Lord, because you know that in the Lord your labour is not in vain.

Thanks be to God.

*1 Corinthians 13:51–58*

*All remain seated for*

THE ADDRESS

*by*

The Very Reverend Dr John Hall  
*Dean of Westminster*

*All remain seated. The choir sings*

THE ANTHEM

THE heavens are telling the glory of God  
the wonder of his work displays the firmament.  
To day that is coming speaks it the day  
the night that is gone to following night.  
In all the lands resounds the word  
never unperceived, ever understood.

*from The Creation*  
*Franz Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)*

*after Psalm 19: 1–4*

*All remain seated for*

THE TRIBUTES

*by*

The Baroness Grey-Thompson DBE

*and*

Patrick Kinmonth

*All remain seated. Sir Bryn Terfel CBE, bass-baritone, with Hannah Stone, harpist, sings*

AR HYD Y NÔS

**H**OLL amrantau'r sêr ddywedant, *Sleep my child and peace attend thee,*  
Ar hyd y nôs, *All through the night,*  
"Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant", *Guardian angels God will send thee,*  
Ar hyd y nôs. *All through the night.*  
Golau arall yw tywyllwch, *Soft and drowsy hours are creeping,*  
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch, *Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,*  
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch, *I my loving vigil keeping*  
Ar hyd y nôs. *All through the night.*

Love, to thee my thoughts are turning,  
All through the night,  
All for thee my heart is yearning,  
All through the night,  
Though sad fate our lives may sever,  
Parting will not last forever,  
There's a hope that leaves me never  
All through the night.

O mor siriol gwena seren, *While the moon her watch is keeping,*  
Ar hyd y nôs, *All through the night,*  
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen, *While the weary world is sleeping,*  
Ar hyd y nôs. *All through the night.*  
Nôs yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd, *O'er thy spirit gently stealing,*  
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrdydd, *Visions of delight revealing,*  
Rho'wn ein goleu gwan i'n gilydd, *Breathes a pure and holy feeling*  
Ar hyd y nôs. *All through the night.*

*Welsh traditional*

*John Ceiriog Hughes (1832–87)*

*The Reverend Mark Birch, Minor Canon and Sacrist, leads*

## THE PRAYERS

Let us pray to God, in whose image we are made.

*All kneel or remain seated.*

As we give thanks for his life, and for his love of life, let us pray for Lord Snowdon and for all who have departed this life ahead of us.

**O**FATHER of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The Rector says:*

Let us give thanks for Lord Snowdon's great gifts and pray for the people and causes he supported.

**B**RING 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 majesty and glory, world without end. **Amen.**

*Peregrine Armstrong-Jones says:*

Let us pray for grace to use wisely the time that is left to us on earth.

**O**LORD God, when thou givest thy servants to endeavour any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning but the continuing of the same until it be thoroughly finished, which yieldeth the true glory; through him that for the finishing of thy work laid down his life, our Redeemer, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

*The Rector says:*

Let us give thanks for the hope of heaven, and pray that we may be worthy of such beauty and peace.

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

*The Sacrist says:*

All these our prayers let us offer to the Father in the words our Saviour has taught us:

**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.**

*All stand to sing*

### THE 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 till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery 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 of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

*Cwm Rhondda 368 NEH  
John Hughes (1873–1932)*

*Arglwydd, arwain trwy'r anialwch  
William Williams (1717–91)  
translated by Peter Williams (1727–96) and others*

*All remain standing. The Dean gives*

### THE BLESSING

**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 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 remain standing as the clergy depart.*

*Music after the service:*

Nun danket alle Gott Op 65 no 59                      *Sigfrid Karg-Elert (1873–1933)*

Eton Boating Song                                      *Algernon Drummond (1844–1932)*

**Members of the congregation are requested to remain in  
their places until directed to move by the Stewards.**

There is a retiring collection in aid of the Snowdon Trust.

*The bells of St Margaret's Church are rung.*

### **Snowdon Trust**

In memory of The Earl of Snowdon there is a voluntary donation to the Snowdon Trust which Lord Snowdon founded in 1981. To date the Trust has supported over 2,500 disabled students who are an inspiration to us all.

To find out more, or donate, please visit  
[www.snowdontrust.org](http://www.snowdontrust.org)



Tony Armstrong-Jones at his studio in Pimlico, London, 1957



*“For Snowdon the studio is much more than a place to work: it is a deep part of his creative process, an expression of his romantic and playful spirit, an extension of his character and a place without which, perhaps, many of his photographs would be entirely different, or simply not exist.”*

PATRICK KINMONTH, 2014

Studio in Launceston Place, photographed by Snowdon, 1983

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