



Westminster Abbey.



FUNERAL SERVICE

FOR

HER LATE MAJESTY

QUEEN ALEXANDRA

—

Friday, November 27th, 1925

—

11.30 a.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

The Sentences.

(Sung in Procession from the Nave to the Choir.)

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and who-soever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—*St. John xi. 25, 26.*

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—*Job xix. 25, 26, 27.*

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord

The following will be played on the organ before the Service—

Funeral March from "Becket"	<i>Stanford</i>
Prelude on Hymn "Abide with me"	<i>Parry</i>
Chorale Prelude "Have mercy upon me"	<i>Bach</i>
Requiem aeternam	<i>Haywood</i>
Chorale Prelude "O world, I needs must leave thee"	<i>Brahms</i>
Solemn Melody	<i>Walford Davies</i>
"The Death of Ase" (Peer Gynt)	<i>Grieg</i>
Funeral March	<i>Tchaikowsky</i>

gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—1 *Tim.* vi. 7. *Job* i. 21.

Psalms XXIII.

Dominus regit me.

THE Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil; and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord 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.*

The Lesson.

1 *Corinthians* xv. 51—58.

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 immor-

talities, 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 steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Then shall be sung the following Hymn:

NOW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn

To the Cross their dying eyes,

All the love of Christ shall learn

At His Feet in Paradise.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell

Can prevail to mar their peace;

Christ the Lord shall guard them well,

He Who died for their release.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

“Earth to earth, and dust to dust,”

Calmly now the words we say,

Leaving her to sleep in trust

Till the Resurrection-day.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

Then shall be said,

I HEARD a voice from heaven,
saying unto me, Write, From
henceforth blessed are the dead
which die in the Lord: even so
saith the Spirit: for they rest
from their labours.

Then the Priest shall say,

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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.

ALmighty God, with whom that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We give Thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this our sister out of the miseries of this sinful world; beseeching Thee that it may please Thee, of Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of

Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE COLLECT.

OMERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us (by his holy Apostle Saint Paul) not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him: We meekly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the

life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our sister doth; and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight, and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Then shall be sung the Contation of the Faithful Departed, all kneeling:

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 of the earth, and unto earth shall we return: for so Thou didst ordain when Thou created'st me, saying, Dust thou art, and unto dust shall thou return. All we go down to the dust; and, weeping o'er the grave, we make our song, Hallelujah.

COLLECT.

O GOD, in whose embrace all creatures live, we beseech Thee for her whose every need Thou knowest. Vouchsafe her light and rest, peace and refreshment, joy and consolation, in the ample folds of Thy great love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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.

Then shall be sung the following Hymn :

ON the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain !

Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tired body
Lies with feet toward the morn ;
Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.

Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.

Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away !

On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last ;
By Thy Cross, through death
and judgment,
holding fast.
Amen.

THE BLESSING.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

As the Procession leaves the Church Chopin's
Funeral March will be played.