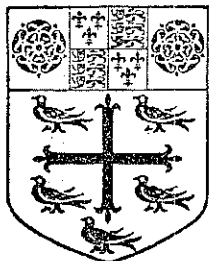


WESTMINSTER ABBEY



Air Chief Marshal The Lord Dowding

G.C.B., G.C.V.O., C.M.G.

Born 24 April 1882

Died 15 February 1970



Service of Memorial
and
Burial

Thursday
12 March 1970
at 12 noon

While the Congregation is assembling, the Central Band of the Royal Air Force, conducted by Wing Commander R. E. C. Davies, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., Organising Director of Music, will play the following music :

The Chorale Prelude in E minor *Alfred Reed*

Air from the Third Suite *J. S. Bach*
(1685-1750)

Intermezzo from *Gordon Jacob*
"An original Suite for Military Band" (b. 1895)

Air from The Water Music *G. F. Handel*
(1685-1759)

Chorale from Cantata No. 147 *J. S. Bach*
"Jesu joy of man's desiring" (1685-1750)

The Responses are sung to the music of

Douglas Guest

*Organist and Master of the Choristers
of Westminster Abbey*

ORDER OF SERVICE

At 11.50 a.m. the Right Worshipful the Lord Mayor of Westminster will be received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter and will be conducted to his seat in the Quire.

At 11.53 a.m. the Representatives of His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother and Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester will be met at the West Door of the Church by the Dean and Chapter and conducted to their seats in the Quire.

At 11.55 a.m. the Representative of Her Majesty The Queen will be met at the West Door of the Church by the Dean and Chapter and conducted to his seat in the Quire.

At 12 noon the Procession will move from the Nave into the Quire while these Sentences are sung :

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

St. John 11. 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 19. 25-27

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord.

William Croft (1678-1727)

1 Timothy 6. 7. Job 1. 21

Organist of Westminster Abbey, 1707-1727

The Ashes shall then be borne from St. George's Chapel to the foot of the steps of the Sacrarium, by

CASKET BEARER

Group Captain T. P. Gleave, C.B.E.

INSIGNIA BEARERS

Wing Commander J. F. B. Jones
Wing Commander J. E. McDonald
Wing Commander I. H. Cosby, D.F.C.
Wing Commander D. R. George

ESCORT

Air Chief Marshal Sir Frederick Rosier, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.
Air Vice-Marshal H. A. C. Bird-Wilson, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C.
Air Commodore C. V. Winn, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C.
Air Commodore P. M. Brothers, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C.
Air Commodore C. C. M. Baker, O.B.E., M.B.I.M.
Air Commodore E. W. Wootten, D.F.C., A.F.C.
Air Commodore A. R. D. MacDonell, C.B., D.F.C.
Group Captain D. R. S. Bader, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C.
Wing Commander R. Stanford-Tuck, D.S.O., D.F.C.
Wing Commander P. P. C. Barthropp, D.F.C., A.F.C.
Wing Commander D. H. Grice, M.B.E., D.F.C.
Wing Commander T. Vybiral, D.S.O., D.F.C.
Wing Commander D. E. Kingaby, D.S.O., A.F.C., D.F.M.
Squadron Leader M. J. Mansfeld, A.F.C.
Flight Lieutenant D. H. Fox-Male
Warrant Officer R. H. Gretton, D.F.C.

The Dean, standing at the High Altar, will say:

WE have come together to remember before Almighty God,
our faithful Creator and most merciful Redeemer,

Hugh Caswall Tremenheere Dowding

and to lay his Ashes to rest beneath the window in the Royal Air Force Chapel which commemorates the Battle of Britain and the "happy Few, the band of Brothers" whom he directed in that moment of their imperishable glory.

We shall therefore join with all our fellow-countrymen in giving thanks for one of this country's war-time saviours, to whom every one of us is in debt.

We shall also recall with thanksgiving the strictness of his moral standards which he was able to combine with kindness and humour and a total absence of self-seeking. We shall remember how all things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, came to mean for him the messengers of the Creator. He loved this Abbey and he bore witness here to the things of the Spirit and to the narrow frontier between this earth and the world of Light, where the things which are eternal even now surround us. To that Light, at our last awakening, may God bring us all.

Then shall this Psalm be sung by the Choir, the Congregation standing :

Psalm 91

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the most High : shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold : my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter : and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers : his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness : nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

For thou, Lord, art my hope : thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee : neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee : to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands : that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him up, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him : and shew him my salvation.

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.

Then all shall be seated and the Lesson shall be read by Air Chief Marshal Sir John Grandy, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., Chief of the Air Staff.

St. Paul's Second Epistle to the Corinthians,

Chapter 4

THEREFORE, having this ministry by the mercy of God, we do not lose heart. We have renounced disgraceful, underhand ways ; we refuse to practise cunning or to tamper with God's word, but by the open statement of the truth we commend ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God. And even if our gospel is veiled, it is veiled only to those who are perishing. In their case the god of this world has blinded the minds of the unbelievers, to keep them from seeing the light of the gospel of the glory of Christ, who is the likeness of God. For what we preach is not ourselves, but Jesus Christ as Lord, with ourselves as your servants for Jesus' sake. For it is the God who said, "Let light shine out of darkness", who has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Christ.

But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, to show that the transcendent power belongs to God and not to us. We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed ; perplexed, but not driven to despair ; persecuted, but not forsaken ; struck down, but not destroyed ; always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. For while we live we are always being given up to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus may be manifested in our mortal flesh. So death is at work in us, but life in you.

Since we have the same spirit of faith as he had who wrote, "I believed, and so I spoke", we too believe, and so we speak, knowing that he who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and bring us with you into his presence. For it is all for your sake, so that as grace extends to more and more people it may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God.

So we do not lose heart. Though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed every day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, because we look not to the things which are seen but to the things that are unseen ; for the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

The Congregation will remain seated while this Anthem is sung by the Choir :

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth : for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away ; and there was no more sea.

And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for the former things are passed away.

Edgar L. Bainton (1880-1956)

Revelation xxi, 1-4

An Address

will be given by

The Right Honourable DENIS HEALEY, M.B.E., M.P.,
Her Majesty's Secretary of State for Defence

The Address ended, the Congregation shall stand and all shall join in singing the Hymn :

E.H. 428 **L**ET saints on earth in concert sing
 With those whose work is done ;
 For all the servants of our King
 In earth and heaven are one.

One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of his host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest,
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

Jesu, be thou our constant Guide ;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
and others*

During the singing of the Hymn, the Procession will go to the Chapel of Henry VII and to the Royal Air Force Chapel at the eastern-most end. There, under the Battle of Britain Memorial Window, the Ashes will be committed to their resting-place.

All shall remain standing for the Committal, and the Dean shall say :

LIKE as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made : he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass : for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone : and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him : and his righteousness upon children's children.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother here departed, we therefore commit his ashes to their resting-place ; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust ; in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ ; who shall change the body of our low estate that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

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 shall be sounded

THE LAST POST

and

RÉVEILLÉ

The Procession will return to the Sacrarium while this Hymn is sung by all :

E.H. 135 **L**OVE'S redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er !
Lo, he sets in blood no more !

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids his rise ;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King ;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Dying once, he all doth save ;
Where thy victory, O grave ?

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like him, like him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to thee by both be given :
Thee we greet triumphant now ;
Hail, the Resurrection thou !

Melody from a MS. Choralbuch, Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
c. 1740

Then all shall kneel and the Reverend Rennie Simpson, Precentor of Westminster Abbey, 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.

V. Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord ;

R. *For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.*

V. Grant unto him eternal rest ;

R. *And let perpetual light shine upon him.*

V. O Lord, hear our prayer ;

R. *And let our cry come unto thee.*

MERCIFUL 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 brother 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.*

ETERNAL God, who rulest in the kingdoms of men ; Grant
we most humbly beseech thee, honour and safety to our
Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth ; peace throughout the
Commonwealth of her peoples ; promotion to true religion ;
encouragement to learning and godly living ; a patient service
to the concord of the world ; and, by all these, glory to thy holy
name ; for his sake, to whom thou hast given all power in heaven
and earth, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

WE beseech thee, O Lord God, to write thy law upon the hearts of men, that it may bind the nations also in a covenant which cannot be broken ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

LORD, make us instruments of thy peace.
Where there is hatred, let us sow love ;
where there is injury, pardon ;
where there is discord, union ;
where there is doubt, faith ;
where there is despair, hope ;
where there is darkness, light ;
where there is sadness, joy ;
for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake. *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 the Congregation shall stand and the Choir will sing :

The Contakion of the Departed

GIVE rest, O Christ, to thy servants 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 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.

Kieff Melody
Ed. Sir Walter Parratt

Trans. from the Greek by
William John Birkbeck

Then all shall kneel and the Dean will say :

BRING us, O Lord, 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 thy glory, world without end. *Amen.*

GOD save our Gracious Sovereign, and all the Brotherhood living and departed of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath. *Amen.*

GOD the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit bless, preserve and keep you, this day and for evermore.

AMEN *Orlando Gibbons*

The Bells of the Abbey Church will then be rung, half-muffled.

The Royal Air Force Band will play :

Spitfire Prelude *William Walton (b. 1902)*

The Royal Air Force March Past *Walford Davies (1869-1941)*

Members of the Congregation wishing to file past the grave are asked to remain in their seats until those who must leave immediately have first been directed by the Stewards to move.