WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE

OF

SIR HENRY IRVING, KNIGHT,

LL.D., D.Litt.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1905.

12 NOON.
Order of Service.

Funeral March - - - - - - Chopin.
Funeral Music for Trumpets and Trombones - Purcell.
March Solemnelle - - - - - - Schubert.

At 12 noon the Body will be carried through the Cloisters from the Chapel of St. Faith. The Hymn, “Brief life is here our portion,” will be sung in procession.

The Opening Sentences of the Burial Service will be sung to Dr. Croft’s Music, in procession from the Nave to the Choir.

Then shall be sung:

PSALM XC. ... ... Purcell.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
The days of our age are threescore years and ten: and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Shew thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

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 shall follow the Lesson taken out of the Fifteenth Chapter of the former Epistle of Saint Paul to the Corinthians.

1 Cor. xv. 20.

And after that the following Anthems:

"Crossing the Bar" ... ... Bridge.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no mourning of the bar
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.
For though from out our bourn of Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar. Tennyson.
"Weep ye not for the Dead" ... Sullivan.

Weep ye not for the dead, neither bemoan him. Nor sorrow not, even as others which have no hope: For thus saith the Lord: I will turn their mourning into joy, and make them rejoice from their sorrow.

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.

Whilst the Body is being borne in procession to the Grave, the "Marcia Funèbre," from "Coriolanus," (Mackenzie), will be played.

Note.—Only the Mourners and Pall Bearers will follow the Procession to the Grave side. The rest of the Congregation will remain in their places.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins are justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

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 body to the ground; 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 our vile body, that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

Then will be sung:

"I heard a voice" ... ... Goss.

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. Amen.
Then shall be said, all kneeling:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O UR 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.

And after that the Prayers following:

A LMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them 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 brother 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.

O 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 hast 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.

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:

PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe
Should strive, and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine;
God's presence and His very Self,
And essence all-divine.

O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for Man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For Man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

And, after that, all kneeling, shall be said

THE BENEDICTION.

The Dead March in "Saul" will be played whilst the Clergy and the Abbey Choir leave the Abbey, passing through the Choir and the Nave.

N.B.—The Congregation are requested to remain in their places until the Choir and Clergy of the Abbey have passed through the Nave, and to leave the Abbey by the Door at which they entered.