

A Memorial Funeral Service

—OF—

Her Late Majesty, Victoria,

Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and Empress of India.

—HELD IN—

St. Paul's Church, Woodstock,

AT 9:30 A. M.,

Saturday, 2nd February, 1901.

ORDER OF SERVICE :

"WE KNOW THEIR NOW BY FAITH."

279 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.—Ps. xc. 1.

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure :
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thine our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

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

PSALM XXXIX.

Dizi, cantabilem.

- 1 I said, I will take heed to my ways : that I offend not in my tongue.
- 2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle : while the ungodly is in my sight.
- 3 I held my tongue, and spake nothing ; I kept silence, yea, even from good words : but it was pain and grief to me.
- 4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled : and at the last I spake with my tongue :
- 5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.
- 6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee : and verily every man living is altogether vanity.
- 7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.
- 8 And now, Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in thee.
- 9 Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.
- 10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth : for it was thy doing.
- 11 Take thy plague away from me : I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.
- 12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.
- 13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears.
- 14 For I am a stranger with thee : and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.
- 15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence, and be no more seen.
- 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.

PSALM XC.

Domine, refugium.

Lord thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end,

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 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.

10 The days of our age are three-score years and ten: and though men be so strong that they come to four-score years: yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow: so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

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

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

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

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

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

16 Show thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.

17 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.

The Gloria.

Scripture Lesson I Cor. xv. 20.

544 *Into Thine Hand I commit my spirit: Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.*—Ps. xxxi. 5.

1 Now the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
Now upon the further shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 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, &c.

3 There the Shepherd bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and stray'd,
Shelters each no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.
Father, in Thy, &c.

4 There the penitents that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy, &c.

5 There no more the pines of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace:
Christ the Lord shall guard them well
He who died for their release.
Father, in Thy, &c.

6 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind we wait in trust,
Till the resurrection day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

* *When they come to the Grave, while the Corpse is laid ready to be laid into the earth, the Priest shall say, or the Priest and Clerks shall sing:*

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 art justly displeas'd?

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.

Instead of the words of committal to the grave, The Dead March in Saul by Handel, will be played by the Band of the 22nd Regiment Oxford Rifles.

* *Then shall be said or sung,*

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 (all kneeling)*

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.

Præd.

Almighty 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 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.

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 hath taught us, by his Holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him; We humbly 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.

"O God, the fountain of all consolation and love, most humbly do we beseech Thee to sustain the Royal Family of England in this the hour of their bereavement and trial. Comfort all its members with the consolation of Thy Holy Spirit; cheer them with Thy abiding Presence, and grant that He who has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows may wipe away all tears from their faces and give them His unspcakable peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn 334, accompanied by the Band.

Jacob took the stone that he had put under his head, and set it up for a pillar; and he called the name of that place, Bethel (n.v.)—Gen. xxviii. 18, 19.

- 1 NEARER my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Even though it be a cross
That riseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though night steal over me,
My rest a stone,
Ay, o'er the path I tread
Weary and lone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thee sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

- 4 Then, all my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of the stony rock
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Till in my Father's house
Perfectly blest,
After my journeyings
Safe and at rest,
All my delight shall be
Ever, my God, with Thee,
Ever with Thee. Amen.

Address by the Rev. J. C. Farthing, M. A., Rector.

203 I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy like.
anon.—Ps. xvii. 15.

- 1 OX the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.
- 2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness
Wrapt in sleep.
- 3 For a while the tired body
To its resting place is borne;
Till there dawns the last and brightest
Easter morn.
- 4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong;
Breaking at the resurrection
Into song.
- 5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.
- 6 Oh the beauty, oh the gladness
Of that resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!
- 7 Oe that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, mother, child, and brethren
Meet once more.
- 8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;
To Thy cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. Amen.

Most gracious God, who hast set thy servant EDWARD our King upon the Throne of his Ancestors, we most humbly beseech thee to protect him on the same from all dangers to which he may be exposed; Hide him from the gathering together of the froward, and from the insurrection of wicked doers; Do thou weaken the hands, blast the designs, and defeat the enterprises of all his enemies, that no secret conspiracies, nor open violence, may disquiet his Reign; but that, being safely kept under the shadow of thy wing, and supported by thy power, he may triumph over all opposition; that so the world may acknowledge thee to be his defender and mighty deliverer in all difficulties and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer for the Royal Family.

Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless our gracious Queen Alexandra, George Duke of Cornwall and York, and the Duchess of Cornwall and York, and all the Royal Family; Endue them with thy Holy Spirit; enrich them with thy heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR UNITY.

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly Union and Concord: that, as there is but one Body, and one Spirit, and one Hope of our Calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may henceforth be all of one heart, and of one soul, united in one holy bond of Truth and Peace, of Faith and Charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Benediction.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

"O LORD, SAVE THE KING; AND MERCIFULLY HEAR
US WHEN WE CALL UPON THEE."

And all the people shouted and said, God save the King.

1 Sam. x 24.

- 1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King,
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King.
- 2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall:
Confound their politics;
Frustrate their knavish tricks;
On thee our hopes we fix:
God save us all.
- 3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour:
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.

ATTENDED BY

The Mayor, Council and Officials of the Town of Woodstock.
The Resident Officers and Band of the Oxford Rifles.
The Members of the Masonic Craft.
The Sons of England.
The Veterans of '66.