

ORDER OF SERVICE

On the entry of the ministers the Choir shall sing

THE SENTENCE

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.

WILLIAM CROFT

All shall then stand to sing

PSALM 23

Crimond

THE 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 in 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.

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

MEMORIAL SERVICE

for

Mthayeni Cuthesela

and

Ahmed Essop Timol

and all others in South Africa who have died
under care of the Security Police; and of all who
have given their lives for freedom in South Africa

Thursday 16 December 1971

17.45

Then shall all sit for

THE READINGS

from

RABINDRANATH TAGORE AND KAHLIL GIBRAN

Then shall all stand to sing

HYMN

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render : O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Then shall there be said

THE PRAYERS

led by

THE MINOR CANON

All shall then sit for

THE ANTHEM

STEAL away to Jesus
Steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here.
Oh my Lord calls me,
He calls me by the thunder;
He calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within my soul.

*Traditional spiritual arranged
by Hugh S. Robertson.*

Then shall all remain seated for

THE ADDRESS

by

DR. Z. CONKO

The address ended, all shall stand to sing

HYMN

TO Mercy, Pity, Peace and Love,
All pray in their distress
And to these virtues of delight
Return their thankfulness.

For Mercy, Pity, Peace and Love,
Is God our Father dear;
And Mercy, Pity, Peace and Love,
Is Man, his child and care.

For Mercy has a human heart,
Pity a human face;
And Love, the human form divine,
And Peace, the human dress.

Then every man of every clime,
That prays in his distress,
Prays to the human form divine;
Love, Mercy, Pity, Peace.

The hymn ended, all shall sit for

A READING

by

THE PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL DEFENCE AND AID FUND

(from JAMES NAYLOR)

Then shall the CANON IN RESIDENCE give

THE BLESSING



ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

The Chapter House St Paul's Churchyard London EC4M 8AD

copy of Service Sheet as requested

With Compliments

Telephone: 020 7246 8350

Email: reception@stpaulscathedral.org.uk

Facsimile: 020 7248 3104

Website: www.stpauls.co.uk