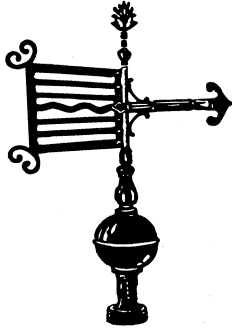


ST. LAWRENCE JEWRY-NEXT-GUILDHALL



THANKSGIVING SERVICE
FOR THE LIFE OF
BRUCE FARTHING

at 11.30 a.m.

on Thursday, 5th July 2007

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome
by the Reverend David Burgess

Introduction and Opening Prayer
by the Reverend Patrick O’Ferrall

HYMN

He who would valiant be ‘gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy follow the Master.
There’s no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.
No foe shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I’ll fear not what men say,
I’ll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

Readings

Revelation 21: 1-7
Read by Robert Woods, Chairman Maritime London

What is Dying?
Read by Oliver Harrison, Step-Grandson

HYMN

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 none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished
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.

Eulogies
by Richard Farthing, Son

by Erik Nordstrom,
Former President of the World Maritime University

Psalm 107 sung by the choir

Eulogy
by Sir Clive Martin
Lord Mayor 1999 - 2000

Anthem by the choir
Jesu Joy of man's desiring

PRAYERS

HYMN

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
*O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.*

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep:
*O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.*

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
*O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.*

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
*Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.*

BLESSING

**In Paradisum:
from Requiem by Faure sung by the choir**

There will be a retiring collection to be shared equally between
the Shipwrights' Ark Appeal and the Mission to Seafarers

The family wish to invite all present for refreshments
in Guildhall Club after the Service