

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT HENRY HADDEN.

BORN MAY 6TH, 1854.

DIED JUNE 11TH, 1909.

FUNERAL SERVICE

TUESDAY, JUNE 15th, 1909.

ST. MARK'S. NORTH AUDLEY STREET.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

The following Sentences will be read :—

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.

Then shall be sung the Psalm following :

PSALM XC. DOMINE, REFUGIUM.

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 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.

So 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.

Show 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.*

After which shall be sung

BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

There grief is turned to pleasure;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

And after earthly evil,
And after this world's night,
And after storm and whirlwind,
Is calm, and joy, and light.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope:—

But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

Then God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

The following Lesson will then be read :

1 COR. XV. 20.

After the Lesson will be sung :

SUNSET and evening star
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning 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 bourne of time and place,
The flood may bear me far;
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crost the bar.

The following Sentences and Prayers will then be read :

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.

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.

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,*

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.

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 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.

OMERCIFUL 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.

After which shall be sung:

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the light.

One the Light of God's own Presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,
One the Faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the Hope our God inspires,

One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:

One the gladness of rejoicing,
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!

Soon shall come the great awaking:
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! 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.