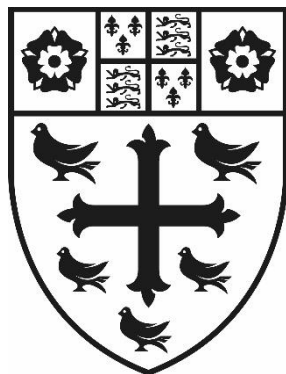


St Margaret's Church
Westminster Abbey



The Funeral
of

Edwin Vaughan-O'Hagan
7th April 1958 — 25th February 2019

Thursday 14th March 2019
11.00 am





And did you get what
you wanted from this life, even so?
I did.
And what did you want?
To call myself beloved, to feel myself
beloved on the earth.

Late Fragment
Raymond Carver (1938–88)

The whole of the church is served by a hearing loop. Users should turn the hearing aid to the setting marked T.

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to refrain from using private cameras, video, or sound recording equipment. Please ensure that mobile telephones and other electronic devices are switched off.

The service is conducted by The Reverend Jane Sinclair, Canon of Westminster and Rector of St Margaret's Church.

The service is sung by the Choir of St Margaret's Church, conducted by Aidan Oliver, Director of Music.

The organ is played by Thomas Trotter.

Music before the service

Have I told you lately that I love you

Van Morrison (b 1945)

Nimrod

Edward Elgar (1857–1934)

from Variations on an Original Theme 'Enigma'

ORDER OF SERVICE

All stand. The choir sings

THE SENTENCES

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 11: 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 19: 25–27

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 St Timothy 6: 7; Job 1: 21

William Croft (1678–1727)

The Reverend Jane Sinclair, Canon of Westminster and Rector of St Margaret's Church, says

THE INTRODUCTION

WE have come here today to remember before God our brother Ed Vaughan-O'Hagan: to give thanks for his life, to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge, and to comfort one another in our grief.

A brief silence is kept

MERCIFUL Father, hear our prayers and comfort us; renew our trust in thy Son, whom thou hast raised from the dead; strengthen our faith that all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.
Amen.

All sing

THE HYMN



OLORD my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

The choir sings But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die—I scarce can take it in
that on the cross, our burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away our sin;

All sing When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home—what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim: My God, how great thou art!

*How great thou art 262 CP
Swedish folk melody
arranged by Stuart K Hine*

*Russian hymn
translated by Stuart K Hine (1899–1989)*

All sit for

THE TRIBUTE

from

Dr Len O'Hagan CBE

The choir sings

THE ANTHEM

UBI caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor. Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Amen.

Wherever charity and love are to be found, God is there. The love of Christ has brought us together as one. Let us rejoice and be glad in him. Let us fear and love the living God; and let us love one another with sincerity in our heart. Amen.

Maurice Duruflé (1902–86)

Antiphon at the foot-washing, Maundy Thursday

Francesca Anderson reads

THE FIRST READING

IF ever two were one, then surely we.
If ever man were loved by wife, then thee;
If ever wife was happy in a man,
Compare with me ye women if you can.
I prize thy love more than whole mines of gold,
Or all the riches that the East doth hold.
My love is such that rivers cannot quench,
Nor ought but love from thee give recompense.
Thy love is such I can no way repay;
The heavens reward thee manifold, I pray.
Then while we live, in love let's so persever,
That when we live no more we may live ever.

To My Dear and Loving Husband
Anne Bradstreet (1612–72)

The choir sings

THE PSALM

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me :
thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising;
thou understandest my thoughts long before.
Thou art about my path, and about my bed :
and spiest out all my ways.
For lo, there is not a word in my tongue :
but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.
Thou hast fashioned me behind and before :
and laid thine hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me :
I cannot attain unto it.
Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit :
or whither shall I go then from thy presence?
If I climb up into heaven, thou art there :
if I go down to hell, thou art there also.
If I take the wings of the morning :
and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there also shall thy hand lead me :
and thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me :
then shall my night be turned to day.
Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day :
the darkness and light to thee are both alike.
For my reins are thine :
thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

James Turle (1802–82)

Psalm 139: 13–18

Richard Stemp reads

THE SECOND READING

IF I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come

to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13

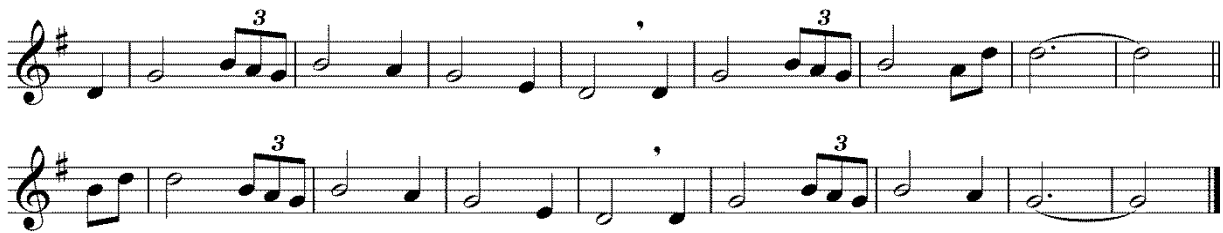
THE ADDRESS

by

The Very Reverend Dr John Hall, Dean of Westminster

All stand to sing

THE HYMN



AMAZING grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

*Amazing grace 27 HON
American folk-hymn*

*after John Newton (1725–1807)
verse 5, John Rees (1828–1900)*

The Reverend Jennifer Petersen, Minor Canon and Chaplain, introduces

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray.

All kneel or sit

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; on 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. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord,
for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Grant unto him eternal rest
and let perpetual light shine upon him.

We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord
in the land of the living.

O Lord, hear our prayer
and let our cry come unto thee.

The Reverend Mark Birch, Minor Canon and Sacrist, says

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.**

The Reverend Dr Joan Crossley, Chaplain, King's College School Wimbledon, says

OFATHER of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: Deal graciously, we pray thee, with those who mourn, that casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O HEAVENLY Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ, hast given us a true faith, and a sure hope: help us, we pray thee, to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life: through the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

THE HYMN



LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee,
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise!

All remain standing. The Rector says

THE COMMENDATION *and* COMMITTAL

Let us commend Edwin to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept

O GOD our creator and redeemer, by thy power Christ conquered death and entered into his glory. Confident of his victory and claiming his promises, we entrust Edwin to thy mercy in the name of Jesus our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, world without end. **Amen.**

The Rector sprinkles the coffin with holy water, and says

ED, go forth upon thy journey from this world, in the name of God the Father almighty who created thee; in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered death for thee; in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens thee; in communion with the blessed saints, and aided by angels and archangels, and all the armies of the heavenly host. May thy portion this day be in peace, and thy dwelling the heavenly Jerusalem. **Amen.**

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy :

long-suffering, and of great goodness.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children :

even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made :

he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass :

for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone :

and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him :

and his righteousness upon children's children.

Psalm 103: 8, 13–17

We have entrusted our brother Ed to God's mercy, and now in preparation for cremation we look for the fullness of the resurrection when Christ shall gather all his saints to reign with him in glory for ever. **Amen.**

Unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, world without end. **Amen.**

All remain standing as the coffin leaves the church. The choir sings

MAY the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
the rains fall soft upon your fields
and until we meet again,
until we meet again,
may God, may God hold you
in the palm of his hand.

And until we meet again,
until we meet again,
may God, may God hold you
in the palm of his hand.

James Moore (b 1951)

*Irish blessing
traditional*

Music after the service

You Raise Me Up

*Josh Groban (b 1981)
words by Brendan Graham (b 1945)
music by Rolf Løvland (b 1955)*

All remain standing as the choir departs

There will be a retiring collection in aid of Marie Curie Hospice, Hampstead

*Following the service, members of the congregation are warmly invited
to join the family for refreshments in the Robert Perks Room, Methodist Central Hall*



How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard.

Winnie-the-Pooh

But, of course, it isn't really Good-bye, because the Forest will always be there and anybody who is Friendly with Bears can find it.

The House at Pooh Corner
A A Milne (1882–1956)