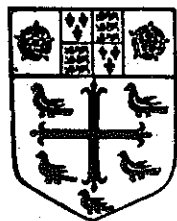


# WESTMINSTER ABBEY



## CHORAL EVENSONG

with

The Interment of the Ashes of  
The Right Hon. ERNEST BEVIN, M.P.  
in the North Aisle of the Nave

FRIDAY, JUNE 8th, 1951

at 3 p.m.

# Order of Service

PSALM LXVII

*Deus misereatur*

God be merciful unto us, and bless us : and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us ;

That thy way may be known upon earth : thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God : yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God : let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase : and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us : and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

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.

*First Lesson*

ISAIAH LI, 1-8

Hearken to me, ye that follow after righteousness, ye that seek the Lord : look unto the rock whence ye are hewn, and to the hole of the pit whence ye are digged. Look unto Abraham your father, and unto Sarah that bare you : for I called him alone, and blessed him, and increased him. For the Lord shall comfort Zion : he will comfort all her waste places ; and he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord ; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody. Hearken unto me, my people ; and give ear unto me, O my nation : for a law shall proceed from me, and I will make my judgment to rest for a light of the people. My righteousness is near ; my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people ; the isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arms shall they trust. Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath : for the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment, and they that dwell therein shall die in like manner : but my salvation shall be for ever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished. Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law ; fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye afraid of their revilings. For the moth shall eat them up like a garment, and the worm shall eat them like wool : but my righteousness shall be for ever, and my salvation from generation to generation.

SERVICE : WALMISLEY IN D MINOR

*Second Lesson*

ST. MATTHEW VI, 19-END

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal : But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal : For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. The light of the body is the eye : if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light. But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness ! No man can serve two masters : for either he will hate the one, and love the other ; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought

for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink ; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment ? Behold the fowls of the air : for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns ; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they ? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature ? And why take ye thought for raiment ? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin : And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith ? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat ? or, What shall we drink ? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed ? (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek :) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness ; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow : for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

*After the Third Collect :*

ANTHEM :

Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.  
Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,  
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,  
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim :  
Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.  
Age after age their tragic empires rise,  
Built while they dream and in that dreaming weep.  
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep,  
Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair and all her people one ;  
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.  
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky  
Peals forth in joy man's old undaunted cry :  
Earth shall be fair and all her folk be one.

*G. T. Holst (1874-1937)*

*Words by Clifford Bax.*

*Then shall follow :*

**The Address**

BY

THE PRIME MINISTER, THE RIGHT HON. C. R. ATTLEE, C.H.

HYMN

*(During the hymn the clergy, ministers and relatives will proceed to the north aisle of the nave for the interment.)*

*E.H. 423*

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,  
Lord of lords and King of kings,  
With thy living fire of judgement  
Purge this realm of bitter things :  
Solace all its wide dominion  
With the healing of thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining  
For the hour that brings release :  
And the city's crowded clangour  
Cries aloud for sin to cease ;  
And the homesteads and the woodlands  
Plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour :  
Cleave our darkness with thy sword :  
Feed the faint and hungry heathen  
With the riches of thy Word :  
Cleanse the body of this empire  
Through the glory of the Lord.

*Henry Scott Holland*

*Then shall the Dean say :*

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.

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ Who is the resurrection and the life, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to bless this grave to be the peaceful resting place of the ashes of him whom we remember before Thee this day ; and grant that we who now serve thee here on earth may at the last, together with him, be found worthy of a place in that house of many mansions, prepared for us by the same thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O God, the Father of all mankind, we beseech thee to inspire us with such love, truth and equity, that in all our dealings one with another we may shew forth our brotherhood in thee ; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, the king of righteousness, lead us, we pray thee, in the ways of justice and of peace ; inspire us to break down all tyranny and oppression, to gain for every man his due reward and from every man his due service, that each may live for all and all may care for each, in the Name of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

#### THE BLESSING