

**In memoriam Edward Mellanby, G.B.E., K.C.B., F.R.C.P., F.R.S., 1884-1895 :
St. Martin-in-the-Fields Church, 17th March, 1955.**

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In Memoriam

EDWARD MELLANBY

G.B.E., K.C.B., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.

1884-1955



ST. MARTIN-IN-THE-FIELDS CHURCH

17th MARCH, 1955

Order of Service

HYMN

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

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.

Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted.

St. Matthew v. 4.

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions.

St. John xiv. 1, 2.

PSALM XC

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.

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.

The days of our age are three score years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to four score years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

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 has plagued us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Shew 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.

LESSON

READ BY SIR CHARLES HARINGTON

Ecclesiastes, XII, 1-7

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

ADDRESS

BY THE RT. HON. LORD HANKEY, P.C.

ANTHEM

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee.

Henry Purcell.

LET US PRAY

O GOD our heavenly Father, who dost bless those that love Thee and makest them holy that put their trust in Thee: we give Thee thanks for the life and the love and work of EDWARD, our brother. And we beseech Thee that we, following in the way of Christ, may enter with him into the glory of Thy everlasting kingdom; 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.

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: For Thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

HYMN

THESE things shall be! A loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of science in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.

They shall be simple in their homes
And splendid in their public ways,
Filling the mansions of the state
With music and with hymns of praise.


Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music fill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

LET US PRAY

OTHOU who art the light of the minds that know Thee, the life
of the souls that love Thee and the strength of the hearts that
serve Thee; grant us so to know Thee that we may truly love Thee,
and so to love Thee that we may fully serve Thee, whom to serve is
perfect freedom. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

BLESSING



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