



ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

FRIDAY, 19TH APRIL, 1912,

AT 12 NOON.

Memorial Service

FOR

THOSE WHO PERISHED THROUGH THE
FOUNDERING OF THE SS. "TITANIC"

ON

MONDAY, APRIL 15TH, 1912.

FORM OF SERVICE.

HYMN No. 184. Tune—"Redhead."

"That rock was Christ."

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy riven Side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne ;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Then, all kneeling, the Priest shall say :

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

And the people, after him :

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.*

Priest. Turn us O God our Saviour.

Answer. And let Thine anger cease from us.

Priest. O God, make speed to save us.

Answer. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Then, all standing, the Minister shall say :

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. *Amen.*

Priest. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Then shall be sung the Psalms following :

Antiphon.

Make Thy way plain before my face.

PSALM V.—*Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my words, O Lord : consider my meditation.

2. O hearken Thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God : for unto Thee will I make my prayer.

3. My voice shalt Thou hear betimes, O Lord : early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

4. For Thou art the God that hast no pleasure in wickedness : neither shall any evil dwell with Thee.

5. Such as be foolish shall not stand in Thy sight : for Thou hatest all them that work vanity.

6. Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

7. But as for me, I will come into Thine house, even upon the multitude of Thy mercy : and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

8. Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, because of mine enemies : make Thy way plain before my face.

9. For there is no faithfulness in his mouth : their inward parts are very wickedness.

10. Their throat is an open sepulchre : they flatter with their tongue.

11. Destroy Thou them, O God ; let them perish through their own imaginations : cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness ; for they have rebelled against Thee.

12. And let all them that put their trust in Thee rejoice : they shall ever be giving of thanks, because Thou defendest them ; they that love Thy Name shall be joyful in Thee ;

13. For Thou, Lord, wilt give Thy blessing unto the righteous : and with Thy favourable kindness wilt Thou defend him as with a shield.

PSALM xxiii.—*Dominus regit me.*

THE Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.

2. He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3. He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

5. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6. But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM XC.—*Domine, refugium.*

LORD, Thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction : again Thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

4. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5. As soon as Thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6. In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7. For we consume away in Thy displeasure : and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee : and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

9. For when Thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10. 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.

11. But who regardeth the power of Thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is Thy displeasure.

12. So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Turn Thee again, O Lord, at the last : and be gracious unto Thy servants.

14. O satisfy us with Thy mercy, and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15. Comfort us again now after the time that Thou hast plagued us : and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16. Shew Thy servants Thy work : and their children Thy glory.

17. 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.

Antiphon.

Make Thy way plain before my face.

Then shall be sung the Hymn following :

Antiphon.

I am the resurrection and the life.

BENEDICTUS. MARTIN, *in A flat.*

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel : for He hath visited, and redeemed His people ;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us : in the house of His servant David ;

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets : which have been since the world began ;

That we should be saved from our enemies ; and from the hands of all that hate us ;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers : and to remember His holy Covenant ;

To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather Abraham : that He would give us ;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies : might serve Him without fear ;

In holiness and righteousness before Him : all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways ;

To give knowledge of salvation unto His people : for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God : whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us ;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Antiphon.

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.

(Sung to music by Croft.)

LESSON—1 Corinthians xv. 20.

DEAD MARCH.

LITURGY OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servants with Thy Saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man ; but we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return : for so didst Thou ordain when Thou createdst me, saying : " Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." All we go down to the dust, And weeping o'er the grave we make our song : Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servants with Thy Saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

(Sung to the Kieff Chant.)

Priest. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Then, all kneeling, the Minister, Clerks and People shall say :

Priest. Let us pray.

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.

Then the Priest shall say :

Priest. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

Answer. Neither reward us after our iniquities.

Priest. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant,
O Lord.

Answer. For in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Priest. The souls of the righteous are in the hand
of God.

Answer. Who preserveth them that are true of heart.

Priest. Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul.

Answer. For the Lord hath rewarded thee.

Priest. Thou, Lord, hast delivered my soul from death.

Answer. Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

Priest. I will walk before the Lord.

Answer. In the land of the living.

And after that, all kneeling, the prayers following :

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 humbly leave in Thy Fatherly keeping the souls of Thy servants who have now passed through the waters; 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.*

O MERCIFUL 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 these Thy servants do; 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.*

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us: for the honour of Jesus Christ our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of Thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by Thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Priest. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

May the Lord of His mercy grant to us, with all the faithful departed, rest and peace. *Amen.*

HYMN No. 370. Tune—"Melita."

"These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

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. Amen.

THE BENEDICTION.

**A Collection will be made at the doors for the
 Mansion House Relief Fund.**