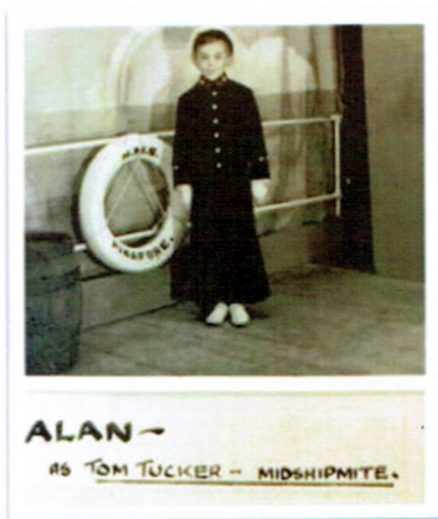


A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Cdr. Alan T.J. Padwick O.B.E.

20th June 1940 – 24th January 2022



Monday 7th February 2022
2.30pm

St. Mary the Virgin Parish Church
Bishops Cannings

Pastoral Introduction

God's love and power extend over all creation. Every life, including our own, is precious to God. Christians have always believed that there is hope in death as in life, and that there is new life in Christ after death.

Even those who share such faith find that there is a real sense of loss at the death of a loved one. We will each have had our own experiences of their life and death, with different memories and different feelings of love, grief and respect. To acknowledge this at the beginning of the service should help us to use this occasion to express our faith and our feelings as we say farewell, to acknowledge our loss and our sorrow, and to reflect on our own mortality. Those who mourn need support and consolation. Our presence here today is part of that continuing support.

Order of Service

Introit

Sentences

Introduction

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises
I will ever give to thee.

Tribute

Commander Tim Paul, Royal Navy Retired

Music

The Lord's Prayer – Albert Hay Malotte

Sung by choir of St Mary the Virgin and Devides Chamber Choir

Tribute

Mrs Charlotte Richards, Alan's Daughter

Prayers of Penitence

The Collect



Robert, Kirsten and Charlotte, with their partners in Vancouver

Psalm 46

God is our shelter and our refuge,
a timely help in trouble;
so we are not afraid when the earth heaves
and the mountains are hurled into the sea,
when its waters seethe in tumult
and the mountains quake before his majesty.
There is a river whose streams gladden the city of God,
which the Most High has made his holy dwelling;
God is in that city; she will not be overthrown,
and he will help her at the break of day.
Nations are in tumult, kingdoms hurled down;
when he thunders, the earth surges like the sea.
The Lord of Hosts is with us,
the God of Jacob our high stronghold.
Come and see what the Lord has done,
the devastation he has brought upon earth,
from end to end of the earth he stamps out war:
he breaks the bow, he snaps the spear
and burns the shield in the fire.

Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Reading: The Ship by Bishop Henry Brent
Commander Bob Hawkins, Royal Navy

What is dying

I am standing on the seashore,
a ship sails in the morning breeze
and starts for the ocean.

She is an object of beauty
and I stand watching her
till at last she fades on the horizon
and someone at my side says: "She is gone."

Gone!

Where

Gone from my sight that is all.

She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars
as she was when I saw her,
and just as able to bear her load
of living freight to its destination.

The diminished size

and total loss of sight is in me, not in her,
and just at the moment when someone at my side says,
"She is gone"

there are others who are watching her coming,
and other voices take up a glad shout:

"There she comes!"

and that is dying.

Sermon

Prayers

Lord, in your mercy

All: hear our prayer.

God of mercy, entrusting into your hands all that you have made
and rejoicing in our communion with all your faithful people, we
make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

O eternal Lord God,
who alone spreadest out the heavens,
and rulest the raging of the sea;
who hast compassed the waters with bounds
until day and night come to an end:
Be pleased to receive into thy Almighty
and most gracious protection the persons of us thy servants,
and the Fleet in which we serve.
Preserve us from the dangers of the sea,
and from the violence of the enemy;
that we may be a safeguard
unto our most gracious Sovereign Lady,
Queen ELIZABETH, and her Dominions,
and a security for such as pass on the seas
upon their lawful occasions; that the inhabitants of our Island
may in peace and quietness serve thee our God;
and that we may return in safety
to enjoy the blessings of the land,
with the fruits of our labours,
and with a thankful remembrance of thy mercies
to praise and glorify thy holy Name;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who 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 those who 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

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.

Commendation and Farewell

Committal

The Dismissal

Prayers

All Heavenly Father,
in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
that we may live as those who believe in
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins
and the resurrection to eternal life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Support us, O Lord, all the day long of this troublous life,
until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes,
the busy world is hushed,
the fever of life is over
and our work is done.
Then, Lord, in your mercy grant us a safe lodging,
a holy rest, and peace at last;
through Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

May God in his infinite love and mercy bring the whole Church,
living and departed in the Lord Jesus, to a joyful resurrection and
the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom.

All Amen.



Alan receiving his O.B.E. at Buckingham Palace.



The family thank you for attending today and warmly invite you to join them for
light refreshments following this service at
The Crown, Bishops Cannings

Charles S. Winchcombe & Son
37 New Park Street, Devizes, Wiltshire, SN10 1DT.