



A service to celebrate the life of
David John Baden Forsey

17 May 1933 - 28 December 2019



St Michael & All Angels Church, Enborne
Friday 7 February 2020

Order of Service

Led by Reverend Mark Wilson

Entry Music

Whiter Shade of Pale

by Procol Harum



Donations in David's memory can be made to Project Vernon, the erection of a monument at Gunwharf Quays in Portsmouth celebrating the mine warfare and diving heritage of HMS VERNON which previously occupied the site. Donate at www.vernon-monument.org.uk/donate.

There will be a collection for St Michael & All Angels Church at the end of service.

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Hymn

Be Thou My Vision

Irish, Circa 8th century, translated by Mary Byrne

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 my 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.



Prayer for the Day
Led by Reverend Mark Wilson

Reading
Read by Evelyn Britland
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Everything Has Its Time

To everything there is a season,
A time for every purpose under heaven:
A time to be born and a time to die;
A time to plant and a time to pluck what is planted;
A time to kill and a time to heal;
A time to break down and a time to build up;
A time to weep and a time to laugh;
A time to mourn and a time to dance;
A time to cast away stones and a time to gather stones;
A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to gain and a time to lose;
A time to keep and a time to throw away;
A time to tear and a time to sew;
A time to keep silence and a time to speak;
A time to love and a time to hate;
A time of war and a time of peace.

Tribute

Delivered by Catherine Chinery

Poem

Read by Oscar Forsey

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

By Dylan Thomas

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words have forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night,

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.





Hymn
Jerusalem
By William Blake

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green:
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen!

And did the countenance divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand:
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant land.

Poem

Read by Eileen Weatherill
Rescue Aid Society – From “The Rescuers”
By Carol Connors and Ayn Robbins

R-E-S-C-U-E
Rescue Aid Society,
Heads held high, touch the sky,
You mean everything to me.

In a fix, in a bind,
Call on us anytime,
We'll appear from nowhere,
Mighty are we.

R-E-S-C-U-E
Rescue Aid Society,
Honesty, loyalty,
We pledge to thee.

R-E-S-C-U-E
Rescue Aid Society,
Heads held high, touch the sky,
You mean everything to me.

In a jam, in a scrape,
And you think, no escape.
Do not fear, we'll be here,
Courageous are we.

R-E-S-C-U-E
Rescue Aid Society,
Heads held high, touch the sky,
Our hearts we pledge to thee.





Tribute

Delivered by Patrick and Jamie Chinery

Poem

Read by Albert Forsey

Written by Albert, Freddie, Maud and Walter Forsey

The Lord's Prayer

Led by Reverend Mark Wilson

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

By William Whiting

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep,
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, 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 walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Ruler of the mighty deep,
The safety of our divers keep;
In darkest depths of cold and murk,
Wherein the many dangers lurk;
Throughout this world of inner space,
Their ventures with thy blessings grace.

Prayer of Commendation

Led by Reverend Mark Wilson

Divers' Eulogy & Five Bells

Delivered by Terry Settle

Recessional Music

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Music by John Kellette

Lyrics by James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent

Sung by Doris Day, with Paul Weston and Jack Smith

Please join us at Acorn Ridge, Redhill, Enborne, Newbury RG20 0JN
for the committal. All welcome.

The Committal

Bosun's Call

The Still

Delivered by Terry Settle

Lowering of the Casket

Bosun's Call

Carry On

Delivered by Terry Settle and Maud Forsey

Blessing & Closing Prayers

Led by Reverend Mark Wilson

All are welcome to join the Forsey and Chinery families at a reception
with refreshments at The Craven Arms, Skinner's Green Lane,
Enborne, Newbury RG20 0HG.