

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF
ST. MICHAEL, COVENTRY



HENRY FRANCIS
JOSEPH FRY

CHAPLAIN AND WELFARE OFFICER,
COVENTRY AND WARWICKSHIRE ASSOCIATION FOR THE DEAF,
1950-69

born 22 April 1913
entered into life 14 February 1969

FRIDAY 21 FEBRUARY 1969
at 2 o'clock

FOR those we love within the veil,
Who once were comrades of our way,
We thank thee, Lord; for they have won
To cloudless day;

And life for them is life indeed,
The splendid goal of earth's strait race;
And where no shadows intervene
They see thy face.

Free from the fret of mortal years,
And knowing now thy perfect will,
With quickened sense and heightened joy,
They serve thee still.

O fuller, sweeter is that life,
And larger, ampler is the air:
Eye cannot see nor heart conceive
The glory there;

Nor know to what high purpose thou
Dost yet employ their ripened powers,
Now how at thy behest they touch
This life of ours.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

The Procession

At 1.15 the Minister receives the body at the west door. In the procession through the nave he reads the Sentences of Scripture appointed.

The Office

At 2.0 the Ministers enter, and the people stand.

HYMN

Capetown AMR 163

GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by thee, we covet most
Of thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.

Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

ANTIPHON

℣ O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious
Blood hast redeemed us;

℞ Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The Minister and the people read these Psalms by alternate verses.

PSALM 23. *Dominus regit me*

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth
beside the waters of comfort.

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

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.

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.

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.

℣ Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord;

℞ And let light perpetual shine upon them.

ANTIPHON

℣ O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious
Blood hast redeemed us;

℞ Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

PSALM 130. *De profundis*

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord: Lord,
hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss:

O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him: in his word
is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say,
before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy:
and with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

∿ Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord;
R7 And let light perpetual shine upon them.

ANTIPHON

∿ O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious
Blood hast redeemed us;
R7 Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The people sit down.

THE MIDDLE VOLUNTARY

Chorale Prelude *J. S. Bach*
Alle Menschen müssen sterben
*O Jerusalem, how clearly
Dost thou shine, thou city fair!
Lo! I hear the tones more nearly,
Ever sweetly sounding there.
Oh what peace and joy hast thou!
Lo! the sun is rising now,
And the breaking day I see
That shall never end for me!*

THE LESSON: 1 Corinthians 13

I MAY speak in tongues of men or of angels, but if I am
without love, I am a sounding gong or a clanging cymbal.
I may have the gift of prophecy, and know every hidden truth;
I may have faith strong enough to move mountains; but if I
have no love, I am nothing. I may dole out all I possess, or even
give my body to be burnt, but if I have no love, I am none the
better.

Love is patient; love is kind and envies no one. Love is never
boastful, nor conceited, nor rude; never selfish, not quick to
take offence. Love keeps no score of wrongs; does not gloat
over other men's sins, but delights in the truth. There is nothing
love cannot face; there is no limit to its faith, its hope, and its
endurance.

Love will never come to an end. Are there prophets? their
work will be over. Are there tongues of ecstasy? they will cease.

Is there knowledge? it will vanish away; for our knowledge and our prophecy alike are partial, and the partial vanishes when wholeness comes. When I was a child, my speech, my outlook, and my thoughts were all childish. When I grew up, I had finished with childish things. Now we see only puzzling reflections in a mirror, but then we shall see face to face. My knowledge now is partial; then it will be whole, like God's knowledge of me. In a word, there are three things that last for ever: faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of them all is love.

THE ADDRESS

by the Very Reverend R. T. HOWARD, Provost Emeritus

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All say together:

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.

∇ Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord;

R∇ For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

∇ Grant unto him eternal rest;

R∇ And let light perpetual shine upon him.

∇ We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord;

R∇ In the land of the living.

∇ O Lord, hear our prayer;

R∇ And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

OMERCIFUL 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 depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our brother doth; 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 FATHER of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A LMIGHTY 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.*

O HEAVENLY Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ, hast given us a true faith, and a sure hope: Help us, we pray thee, to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life; through the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

The Bishop and his Chaplains go up to the altar.

HYMN

Victory AMR 135

A LLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee
Alleluia!

The Commendation

The people remain standing. The Bishop pronounces this Commendation; the people assent firmly and clearly, Amen.

GO FORTH upon thy journey from this world, O Christian soul,
In the name of God the Father Almighty who created thee.

R^y Amen.

In the name of Jesus Christ who suffered for thee.

R^y Amen.

In the name of the Holy Ghost who strengtheneth thee.

R^y Amen.

In communion with the blessed Saints, and aided by Angels
and Archangels, and all the armies of the heavenly host.

R^y Amen.

May thy portion this day be in peace, and thy dwelling in the
heavenly Jerusalem.

R^y Amen.

THE BLESSING

*The Ministers precede the body through the nave to the west door,
while there is played on the organ:*

Toccata in D minor J. S. Bach