

St Mary's Church
Bampton



Molly Daphne Rose
OBE, DL, JP

26.11.1920 - 16.10.2016

Service of
Thanksgiving

Tuesday November 1st, 2016
at 3pm

The service will be led by the Reverend David Lloyd

The choir will consist mainly of former pupils of Bernard Rose,
conducted by Gregory Rose

The solo soprano in 'High Flight' will be Janet Oates

The flute will be played by Nancy Ruffer

The organ will be played by Anthony Burns-Cox, a former pupil of
Bernard Rose

Organ Music before the Service:

Chimes Bernard Rose

Voluntary Thomas Tomkins

Schäfe können sicher weiden (BWV208)

[Sheep may safely graze] Johann Sebastian Bach

Order of Service

Hymn

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Melody: 'Eventide', by Henry Monk (1861)

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1847)

The Sentences and Reading

Read by the Reverend David Lloyd

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God,
believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were
not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and
receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.
And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and
how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man
cometh unto the Father, but by me.

St John Chapter 14 Verse 1-6

Rejoice in the Lord alway

*Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)*

Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men;
the Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing, but in ev'ry thing by pray'r
and supplication with thanksgiving

let your requests be made known unto God;
and the peace of God which passeth all understanding
shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice.

Reading Philippians Chapter 4 Verses 4 - 7

Read by Rosemary Pelham

Address *given by Sir Michael Marshall, CBE, DL*

Nunc Dimittis (dedicated to MDR, 'with affection')
Bernard Rose (1916-1996)

Address *given by the Reverend Canon Ronald Lloyd*

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

Drop Thy still dew of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

Melody: 'Repton' by C. Hubert Parry (1848-1918)
Text: John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

High Flight

Read by Nigel Rose

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds – and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of – wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air...

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew –
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr. (1922-1941)

Setting of 'High Flight' by Gregory Rose for soprano and flute,
composed at Molly's request

The Prayers

Sung Settings by Bernard Rose (adapted)

Lord have mercy upon us
Christ have mercy upon us
Lord have mercy upon us

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord;
For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Grant unto her eternal rest;
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord;
In the land of the living.

O Lord, hear our prayer;
And let our cry come unto thee.

We give thanks to almighty God for all that was given us in
the life of his servant, Molly Rose.

we remember:

her faithful service of her country in time of war;

her flying in the Air Transport Auxiliary;

her steadfastness in the face of being told mistakenly of
Bernard having been "missing, believed killed" in June 1944.
She did not believe this and six weeks later she was proved
right;

her service for thirty years as a Justice of the Peace, Chair
of the Bench and her work with the Juvenile Courts in the
Witney area;

her untiring support of her dear Bernard in his work at The
Queen's and Magdalen Colleges and in all his activities;

her life as a devoted wife and mother of Graham, Gregory
and Nigel and their families; her deep love for her
grandchildren and her loyal friends, who showed her such
kindness after the death of Bernard twenty years ago.

And so we pray

O GOD, who art the author and giver of all good things, and who dost accept all true and faithful service as done unto thyself: we praise and bless thee for the life and work of Molly Rose, for the benefits of her example and for the enjoyment of her friendship. Command her, we pray thee, her place in thy kingdom of peace and light, and grant her the company of thy saints; 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 upon thee, they may know the consolation of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

ETERNAL GOD and Father, whose love is stronger than death: we rejoice that the departed as well as the living are in thy love and care, as we remember

our sister who has gone before us in the way of Christ. We pray that we may be counted worthy to share with her the life of thy Kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

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

Amen

John Henry Newman

BRING US, O Lord, at our last awakening, into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no voice nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end.

Amen

John Donne

The Lord's Prayer

Bernard Rose

Hymn

Now thank we all our God,
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us still in grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
and free us from all ills,
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given;
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven;
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Melody: Johann Crüger/Felix Mendelssohn

Text: Martin Rinkart; translated Catherine Winkworth

Blessing

Organ music: Prelude and Fugue in C Major, BWV545
Johan Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

*The family would like to express their gratitude to
Donna Paintin and Mark Horne for their diligent care and attention
over many years at Bampton House.*

*On leaving the service there will be an opportunity to make a
donation in Molly's memory for the Bampton Church Fund.
Donations may also be sent c/o: Edward Carter Funeral Directors,
107 South Avenue, Abingdon, Oxon, OX14 1QS.*



**The Rose family warmly invites you to a
reception at Bampton House**