



R. C. B.

28.3.1929 – 2.7.2003

In Loving Memory Of

Ralph Charles Beamish

2nd July 2003

Memorial Service held at

St Matthew's Anglican Church

Hastings

on Monday July 7th 2003

at 11.00 a.m.

Officiating: Rev. Graeme Pilgrim

Organist: Jillian Hursthouse

INVITATION:

Joy and Family thank you all for being here today and you are warmly invited to share refreshments and fellowship at the home of

Simon and Josi,

"Lochiel",

104 Longlands Road West, Hastings

following this service.

You are also invited to sign the tribute card in the foyer to record your presence here today.

WELCOME:

REFLECTION: Simon Beamish

HYMN:

I VOW TO THEE, MY COUNTRY

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

AND there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

TRIBUTES:

- Laurence Yule
- Michael Bell

HYMN:

WHO WOULD TRUE VALOUR SEE

WHO would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

WHOSO beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright;
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have the right
To be a pilgrim.

NO goblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, fly away;
He'll not fear what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

READING:

PSALM 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills-
From where will my help come?
My help comes from the LORD,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;
He who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is your keeper;
The LORD is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The LORD will keep you from all evil;
He will keep your life.
The LORD will keep
Your going out and your coming in
From this time on and forevermore.

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**

HYMN:

AND DID THOSE FEET IN ANCIENT TIME

(Jerusalem)

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 those 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.

BENEDICTION:



The St Aubyn Chapel

Tong & Peryer

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