

ST CLEMENT'S CHURCH
POWDERHAM



A SERVICE OF CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF

**PAULINA MARY LOUISE HADLEY (NÉE PEPYS)
ANASTASIA**

1930 – 2017



MONDAY 30TH OCTOBER 2017
2.00 PM

Conducted by the Reverend Canon Kenneth Parry.
Organist: Dr Peter King.

There is nothing I would not do for those who are really my friends.
I have no notion of loving people by halves, it is not my nature.

Jane Austen, Northanger Abbey.

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

ending with a biblical reading

SONG – SILENT WORSHIP BY HANDEL

sung by Alison Burnett

READING

Nicene Creed

read by Anne Caruth

I Believe in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made: Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spoke by the Prophets.

And I believe one Catholick and Apostolick Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the life of the world to come. Amen.

HYMN

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:

All ye who hear,
Now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes hath been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!

Let the Amen
Sound from his people again:
Gladly for ay we adore him!

READING

Extracts from the Diaries of Samuel Pepys

read by Michael Watney

Paulina was very proud of her ancestor, Samuel Pepys, save that she insisted that he should have pronounced his name “Pepiz” not “Peeps”! The son of a London tailor, he rose to political and social prominence in the latter half of the seventeenth century. A member of Parliament, President of the Royal Society, Chief Secretary to the Navy Board, and the trusted confidant of Charles II his unabashed curiosity in all things and a commitment to recording his innermost thoughts, allow us to experience firsthand accounts of such momentous events as the Great Fire of London and the Plague, along with suggestive accounts of his dalliances! Here are a few extracts from the Diary:

On his innermost thoughts: The truth is, I do indulge myself a little the more in pleasure, knowing that this is the proper age of my life to do it; and out of my observation that most men that do thrive in the world do forget to take pleasure during the time that they are getting their estate, but reserve that till they have got one, and then it is too late for them to enjoy it. Fight the good fight; and always call to mind that it is not you who are mortal, but this body of ours. For your true being is not discerned by perceiving your physical appearance. But “what a man’s mind is, that is what he is” not that individual human shape that we identify through our senses. Strange to see how a good dinner and feasting reconciles everybody.

On the Great Fire of London: We to a little ale-house on the Bankside, over against The Three Cranes, and there stayed until it was dark almost, and saw the fire grow; and, as it grew darker, appeared more and more and in corners and upon steeples, and between churches and houses, as far as we could see up the hill of the City, in a most horrid, malicious, bloody flame, not like the fine flame of an ordinary fire. Barbary and her husband away before us. We stayed till, it being darkside, we saw the fire as only one entire arch of fire from this to the other side of the bridge, and in a bow up the hill for an arch of about a mile long: it made me weep to see it.

On The Plague: Thus this month ends with great sadness upon the public upon the greatness of the plague, everywhere through the kingdom almost. Every day sadder and sadder of its increase. But Lord how empty the streets are, and melancholy, so many poor sick people in the streets, full of sores, and so many sad stories overheard as I walk.

I was set down at Woolwich town's-end and walked through the town in the dark, it being now night. But in the street did overtake and almost run upon two women, crying and carrying a man's coffin between them; I suppose the husband of one of them which methinks is a sad thing.

On the Navy Board: Up and by coach to Whitehall; and there attend the King and the Duke of York in the Duke of York's lodgings with the rest of the Officers of the Navy Board and many of the commanders of the fleet. Mr Wren whispered me in the eare, and said that the Duke of Albermarle did displace many commanders, among others Captain Batts, who the Duke of York said was a very stout man, all the world knew; and that another was brought into his ship that had been turned off his place when he was a bosun not long before for being a drunkered. And Prince Rupert said to me, standing by me "God damn me, if they will turn out every man that will be drunk, he must turn out all the commanders in the fleet. What is the matter if he be drunk, so when he comes to fight the Dutch he doth his work."

On his wife: Lay pretty while with some discontent abed, even to the having with bad words with my wife about the ill serving-up of the victuals yesterday; but all ended in love, and so I rose and to my office in the morning.

This day by the blessing of God, my wife and I have been married nine years; but my head being full of business, I did not think of it, to keep it in an extraordinary manner. But bless God for our long lives and loves and health together, which the same God long continue, I wish, from my very heart!

TRIBUTE

by Bernard

read by Charlie Devon

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

READING

From *Pride and Prejudice* by Jane Austen

read by Lavinia White

Elizabeth's and Darcy's love for each other is revealed:

Elizabeth feeling all the more than common awkwardness and anxiety of his situation, now forced herself to speak; and immediately though not very fluently, gave him to understand, that her sentiments had undergone so material a change, since the period to which he alluded, as to make her receive with gratitude and pleasure, his present assurances. The happiness which his reply produced, was such as he had probably never felt before; and he expressed himself on the occasion as sensibly and as warmly as a man violently in love can be supposed to do. Had Elizabeth been able to encounter his eye, she might have seen how well the expression of heart-felt delight, diffused over his face, became him; but, though she could not look, she could listen, and he told her of feelings, which, in proving of what importance she was to him, made his affection every moment more valuable. They walked on, without knowing in what direction. There was too much to be thought, and felt, for attention to any other objects.

SONG - WHERE'ER YOU WALK FROM HANDEL'S "SEMELE"

sung by Alison Burnett

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

The Rev Jane Beloe

NUNC DIMITIS

sung by Alison Burnett

CHORALE BY BACH

*As sung at P and B's wedding
To be sung kneeling or sitting*

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

COMMENDATION

HYMN

To be sung kneeling or sitting

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them weresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

THE BLESSING



*The family hopes that everyone will join them
for refreshments at Powderham Castle.*

*At this service there will be a retiring collection
in memory of Paulina in aid of
St Clement's Church and
Action for Working Horses and Donkeys
or c/o M Sillifant & Sons,
19 – 20 Holloway Street, Exeter. EX2 4JD*