

The Church of St Mark, Peaslake



In Loving Memory of
Digby Barrington Hulme



5th February 1931 – 20th February 2021

Funeral and Thanksgiving Service
Thursday 11th March 2021 at 2.00pm

Order of Service



*Service conducted by the Reverend Sarah Hutton
and the Reverend Richard Carter*

Organ Music

NIMROD *from* ENIGMA VARIATIONS
Edward Elgar

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayers

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like you his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to blame and swift to bless;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
All our hopes and fears he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Praise him all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Tribute to Digby
Written by his four children
Read by Peter Chilton

Poem
If
Rudyard Kipling
Read by Selwin Hulme-Teague

Celebrating Digby
Giselle Hulme

Hymn
Sung by Bethany Hulme-McCall

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.



National Service Days, c.1949



Marriage to
Elspeth Joad,
28 July 1956



Digby and Elspeth
with their young family, c.1966



Simon, Lucy, Juliette & Giselle at
Mill Cottage, Reigate, c.1969



Camping holiday adventures in Europe



Elsbeth and Digby



With his Jaguar E Type



At Jasmine Cottage during the
Queen's Diamond Jubilee, June 2012



Oil painting of Digby at
Maison Si-Si,
Cirque de Navacelles,
France,
by Elspeth

Bible Reading

JOHN 21: 1 – 14

Read by Juliette Hulme

After these things Jesus showed himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and he showed himself in this way. Gathered there together were Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of his disciples. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat, but that night they caught nothing.

Just after daybreak, Jesus stood on the beach; but the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, you have no fish, have you?" They answered him, "No." He said to them, "Cast the net to the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in because there were so many fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on some clothes, for he was naked, and jumped into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, only about a hundred yards off.

When they had gone ashore, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, a hundred fifty-three of them; and though there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and have breakfast." Now none of the disciples dared to ask him, "Who are you?" because they knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and did the same with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus appeared to the disciples after he was raised from the dead.

Address

The Reverend Richard Carter

Hymn

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.

Prayers

concluding with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a cross to die:

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;
But I am the dance, and I still go on:

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.

The Commendation

The Blessing

Organ Music

ADAGIO from the Overture to THE MUSIC FOR THE ROYAL FIREWORKS
George Frideric Handel

*This service will be followed by a committal
and burial in Peaslake churchyard*



Donations in memory of Digby to
MIND

may be given via obituaries at: www.sherlockandsons.co.uk
or by cheque to MIND sent to: Sherlock Funeral Service
Trellis House, 190 South Street, Dorking, Surrey RH4 2ES.
Tel: 01306 882266

*'All the great things are simple,
and many can be expressed in a single word:
freedom, justice, honour, duty, mercy, hope.'*

Winston Churchill

