

'Tis but as when one layeth  
His worn out robes away,  
And, taking new ones sayeth  
"These will I wear today!"  
So putteth by the Spirit  
Lightly its garb of flesh,  
And passeth to inherit  
A residence afresh ...

*Sir Edwin Arnold*

*There will be a retiring collection for the work of  
West Dean Church and the  
Royal National Lifeboat Institution*

THE PARISH CHURCH  
OF  
SAINT ANDREW  
WEST DEAN



SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
FOR  
THE LIFE OF  
AUDREY KAULBACK

1916 – 1994

12.00 Noon  
FRIDAY 25th NOVEMBER 1994

Officiant  
The Revd Paul Jenkins, M.A., B.Ed.

Organist  
Dr. Michael Walsh, Oblate O.S.B., Th.D.



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude:

Overture: Come, come ye sons of art

by Henry Purcell

*from The Birthday Music for Queen Mary 1694*

### Sentences

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son, to the end that all that believe in him should not perish but have eternal life.

Blessed are they that walk in the law of the Lord, and seek him with their whole heart.

To them that love God all things work together for good.

Blessed are they that die in the Lord; they rest from their labours and their works do follow them.

His servants shall serve him, and they shall see his face.

The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

### Bidding Prayer

We are met together to give thanks to Almighty God for the life of Audrey Kaulback. We remember her capacity to love others, her generosity of spirit, her enthusiasm for life and her wisdom in understanding it. We recall the ways in which we, as individuals, have benefited from the many gifts God bestowed on Audrey. We pray that her goodness, love and kindness may live on to inspire others; and we commend to God's infinite love those who mourn.

## Hymn

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on!

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:  
"As he deals with my contemners so with you my grace shall deal:  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel!  
Since God is marching on."

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement-seat:  
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant my feet!  
Our God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;  
He is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;  
So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave:  
Our God is marching on!

### Psalm 139 verses 1-9

- 1 O Lord, thou hast searched me out and known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.
- 2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed : and spiest out all my ways.
- 3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.
- 4 Thou hast fashioned me behind and before : and laid thine hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me : I cannot attain unto it.
- 6 Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit : or whither shall I go then from thy presence?
- 7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there : if I go down to hell, thou art there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning : and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea.
- 9 Even there also shall thy hand lead me : and thy right hand shall hold me.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end.  
Amen.



**The Lesson**  
*Read by Susan Hatt-Cook*

**Reading**

*Book of Proverbs 8: 22-31*

Solomon said: The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way before his works of old. I was set up from everlasting from the beginning, or ever the earth was. When there were no depths, I was brought forth, when there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth: while as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world. When he prepared the heavens I was there .... when he established the clouds above ... when he appointed the foundations of the earth. Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him.

**Hymn**

He who would valiant be  
    'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy  
    Follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent  
    To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round  
    With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound—  
    His strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
Though he with giants fight:  
He will make good his right  
    To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
    Us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end  
    Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
    To be a pilgrim.

**The Reading**  
*by Dr J.C. McVeigh*

An Extract from the Prophet by Kahlil Gibran.

For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind and to melt into the sun?

And what is it to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing;

And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb;

And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance.

**The Prayers**

O Father of all, we pray to Thee for those whom we love, but see no longer, especially Audrey; 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.**

We give them back to Thee, O God who gavest them to us. Yet as Thou didst not lose them in giving, so do we not lose them by their return. Not as the world giveth, giveth Thou, O lover of souls. What Thou givest Thou takest not away, for what is Thine is ours also if we are Thine; and life is eternal and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an



horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see Thee more clearly; draw us closer to Thyself that we may know ourselves to be nearer to her, who is with Thee. And while Thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that place, that where Thou art we may be also for evermore. **Amen.** (John Donne)

O Lord support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, 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 our Lord, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening, into the Gate and House of Heaven; to enter into that Gate and dwell in that House, where there will be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings but one equal eternity; in the Habitation of Thy Glory and Dominion, world without end. **Amen.**

### Lord's Prayer

### Hymn

THINE be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won,  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife,  
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

### The Commendation

Into Thy hands O most loving Father, we commend the soul of Thy servant, Audrey, humbly beseeching Thee that she may be precious in Thy sight. Grant unto her fullness of life and light in Thy heavenly kingdom, where the light of Thy countenance shines for ever, and all tears are wiped away. And give us who remain such courage and faith here, that in the end we may come with her into life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. **Amen.**

### The Blessing

Organ Postlude  
Wachet Auf  
J.S. Bach

