

ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER.

IN MEMORIAM.



PHILIP ALEXIUS DE LASZLO, M.V.O.

Born 30th April, 1869.

Died 22nd November, 1937.

FRIDAY, 26th NOVEMBER, 1937,

at 2.30 p.m.

## ORDER OF SERVICE.

### THE SENTENCES.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

### PSALM CIII.

*Benedic, anima mea.*

Praise the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul : and forget not all his benefits ;

Who forgiveth all thy sin : and healeth all thine infirmities ;

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made : he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass : for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone : and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him : and his righteousness upon children's children ;

Even upon such as keep his covenant : and think upon his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven : and his kingdom ruleth over all.

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.

ECCLESIASTICUS XLIV. 1-11.

### HYMN.

Now the labourer's task is o'er ;  
Now the battle day is past ;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried ;  
There its hidden things are clear ;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Christ shall learn  
At His feet in Paradise.  
Father, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

### LET US PRAY.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*Christ, have mercy upon us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

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

O God of the Spirits of all flesh, we praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants who have finished their course in Thy faith and fear, especially for the character, life and work of Thy servant Philip de Laszlo : and we beseech Thee that, encouraged by their examples, and strengthened by their fellowship, we also may be found meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light, through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### ANTHEM.

*(The congregation seated)*

Jesu, Joy of man's desiring,  
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,  
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring  
Soar to uncreated light.  
Word of God our flesh that fashion'd  
With the fire of life impassion'd,  
Striving still to Truth unknown,  
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

Through the way where Hope is guiding  
Hark, what peaceful music rings,  
Where the flock in Thee confiding  
Drink of joy from deathless springs.  
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,  
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.  
Thou dost ever lead Thine own,  
In the love of joys unknown.

(Bach)

#### LET US PRAY.

O God, in whose embrace all creatures live, we beseech Thee for him whose every need thou knowest. Vouchsafe him light and rest, peace and refreshment, joy and consolation, in the ample folds of Thy great love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shades 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 Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### THE BENEDICTION.

#### COMMENDATORY.

Rest Eternal grant to him, O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon him.

#### HYMN.

For all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia !  
Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might ;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia !  
O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia !  
And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia !  
The golden evening brightens in the west ;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia !  
But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array :  
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia !  
From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia !