

Richard Crispin Townsend [6B51]

Order of service for the funeral of

*Richard Townsend*

19th July 1944 - 26th January 2012



Church of St Mary, Totnes, Devon

Monday 13th February 2012  
11:30 am

Service officiated by the Reverend Julian Ould

**Welcome &  
Opening Prayer**

**Hymn  
Be thou my vision – 339  
Irish c 8<sup>th</sup> century**

Be thou my vision, oh Lord of my heart  
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art  
Be thou my best thought in day and the night,  
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word  
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord,  
Be thou my great Father and I thy true son,  
Be thou in me dwelling and with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight  
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might  
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower  
Oh raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Be thou my inheritance, now and always  
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart  
O sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright son  
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won.  
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be thou my vision o ruler of all

**Reading  
Ecclesiastes III, Verses 1 – 8**

- To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven;
2. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
  3. A time to kill and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;
  4. A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
  5. A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
  6. A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
  7. A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
  8. A time to love and a time to hate; a time of war and a time of peace.
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**Our tribute to a much loved father  
Read by Sam Townsend**

**Reading  
William Shakespeare  
From the Tempest Act 3, Scene 1**

Our revels now are ended. These our actors  
As I foretold you, we're all spirits and  
Are melted into air, into thin air;  
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,  
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples,  
the great globe itself  
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve  
And like this insubstantial pageant faded, leave not a rack behind.  
We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep

**Address.**

**Prayers**

**Hymn  
Let all the world in every corner sing – 394  
George Herbert**

Let all the world in every corner sing  
My God and King!  
The heavens are not too high, his praise may thither fly,  
The earth is not too low, his praises may there grow.  
Let all the world in every corner sing  
My God and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing  
My God and King!  
The church with psalms must shout,  
No door can keep them out  
But above all, the heart  
Must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner sing  
My God and King!

## **Crossing the Bar**

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sounds and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;

From tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar

**Lord Alfred Tennyson**

**Commendation**

**Blessing**

**'God be in my Head' sung by the Choir**

A collection will be taken for Rowcroft Hospice.

The committal follows at Buckfast Cemetery at 12.45pm.

