Selwyn College Chapel, Cambridge

A service of thanksgiving for the life of

THE RIGHT REVD ROBERT (BOB) MAYNARD HARDY
CBE MA Hon.DD (Hull) Hon.DLitt (Lincoln)

5 October 1936 – 9 April 2021

SATURDAY 12 MARCH 2022
2.30 PM
A Hymn to God the Father – John Donne

Wilt thou forgive that sin where I begun,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt thou forgive that sin, through which I run,
And do run still; though still I do deplore?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallowed in, a score?
When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
For I have more.

I have a sin of fear, that when I have spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
Shall shine as he shines now, and heretofore;
And, having done that, thou hast done;
I fear no more.

The Pulley – George Herbert

When God at first made man,
Having a glasse of blessings standing by;
Let us (said he) poure on him all we can;
Let the worlds riches, which dispersed lie,
Contract into a span

So, strength first made a way;
Then beautie flow’d, then wisdome, honour, pleasure:
When almost all was out, God made a stay,
Perceiving that alone of all his treasure
Rest in the bottome lay.

For if I should (said he)
Bestow this jewell also on my creature,
He would adore my gifts in stead of me,
And rest in Nature, not the God of Nature:
So both should losers be.

Yet let him keep the rest,
But keep them with repining restlessness:
Let him be rich and wearie, that at least,
If goodnesse leade him not, yet wearinesse
May tosse him to my breast.
ORDER OF SERVICE

¶ Music before the service
J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Organist: Stephen Farr

Herzlich tut mich verlangen (BWV 727)
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier (BWV 731)
O Mensch, bewein’ dein’ Sünd gross (BWV 622)
Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott (BWV 720)
Fugue on the Magnificat (BWV 733)

¶ Please stand as the choir and clergy enter. The choir sings

INTROIT

Prayer of King Henry VI
music: Henry Ley (1887-1962)
words: King Henry VI (1421-1471)

Domine, Jesu Christe, qui me creasti, redemisti, et preordinasti
ad hoc quod sum, tu scis
quid de me facere vis; fac de me secundum voluntatem tuam
cum misericordia. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, who created, redeemed, and preordained me to be this that I am, you know what you wish to do with me; do with me in accordance with your will, with mercy. Amen.

THE SENTENCES

WELCOME

Canon Hugh Shilson-Thomas
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer’s ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
’Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I’ll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807)
Tune: ST PETER; Alexander Reinagle (1799-1877)
READING

A Hymn to God the Father – John Donne (1572-1631)
Read by Sarah MacDonald

(See front cover – the words there and on the back cover are printed at Bob’s own request.)

¶ Please stand

PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
   from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord:
   who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
   and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel:
   shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper:
   the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand:
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day:
   neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
   yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in:
   from this time forth for evermore.
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.

Music: Sir Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

¶ Please sit
What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things? Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God’s elect? It is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THE ADDRESS

The Rt Revd and Rt Hon the Lord Harries of Pentregarth (SE 1958)
THE ANTHEM

Like as the hart
music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)
words: Psalm 42:1-3

Like as the hart desireth the waterbrooks:
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul is athirst for God; yea, even for the living God:
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?
My tears have been my meat, day and night:
while they daily say unto me ‘Where is now thy God?’

¶ Please stand to sing

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather,
There’s no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength, the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He’ll with a giant fight,
But he will have the right
To be a pilgrim.
No goblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit?
Then, fancies, fly away;
He’ll not hear what men say;
He’ll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

Words: John Bunyan (1628-88)
Tune: MONKS GATE,
adapted by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1972-1958)

¶ Please sit or kneel

THE PRAYERS

The Rt Revd Tim Stevens (SE 1965)

concluding with

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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.
Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive,
Suddenly return and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray and praise thee without ceasing
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crown before thee,
Lost in wonder love and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)
Tune: BLAENWERN, William Rowlands (1860-1937)
THE COMMENDATION

Heavenly Father,
in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
that we may live as those who believe in
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection to eternal life;
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

THE BLESSING

IN PARADISUM

In paradisum deducant angeli;
in tuo adventu
suscipiant te martyres
et perducant te
in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat
et cum Lazaro quondam paupere
aeternam habeam requiem.

May angels lead you into paradise;
at your arrival
may the martyrs greet you
and lead you
into the holy city of Jerusalem.
May the choir of angels greet you
and like Lazarus, once a poor man,
may you have eternal rest.

Words: Antiphon from the Requiem Mass
Music: Gabriel Fauré (1825-1924)
ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Prelude and Fugue in G major (BWV 541)
J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

All are very welcome to come to the Hall, where refreshments will be served.

You are invited to make a charitable donation in Bob’s memory to support relief work for those suffering in Ukraine. Donations to the Ukraine Disasters Emergency Committee Appeal can be made here:

https://www.dec.org.uk/appeal/ukraine-humanitarian-appeal

This service is being live-streamed at:

https://youtu.be/o1IYQID4zpw
and will be available to view after the service.

CCLI No. 62573
Poem by Bishop George Bell

I offer you my love, my life, my death,  
The whole of me, I have no more to give,  
And life alas! is brief and fugitive,  
And Death the passing of a moment’s breath  
And both are far too frail (the mocker saith)  
To wake the poet’s song or stir his dreams;  
For Life and Death are shadows, as it seems  
From some dark world which none remembereth.

Yet is there one bright star which shines above  
All darkness and all gloom, all change and strife,  
That builds of mortal dreams immortal truth,  
That keeps for ever young the heart of youth.  
That is the death of death, the life of life,  
The star of stars, my star, whose name is Love.

“Christ is the Morning Star  
Who when the night of this world is past,  
Brings to his saints the promise of the  
Light of life and opens everlasting day.”

Baeda in Apocalysim ii 28  
Inscription by Bede’s tomb  
Galilee Chapel, Durham Cathedral