



Bicentenary Commemoration of the death of

VICE-ADMIRAL LORD COLLINGWOOD

7th March 2010 at 12.30pm

The Cathedral Church of St Nicholas, Newcastle Upon Tyne

ORDER OF SERVICE

Civic Guests and other Dignitaries take their places.

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven. To his feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me his praise should sing? Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the everlasting King.

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

Father-like, he tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Widely as his mercy flows.

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

GREETING AND BIDDING PRAYER

The Very Reverend Christopher Dalliston, Dean of Newcastle

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

READINGS Extracts from the letters of Vice Admiral Lord Collingwood read by descendants of the Collingwood Family and introduced by Max Adams

Collingwood to J.E. Blackett, October 1800

Read by Nicholas Du Sautoy

'It is a great comfort to me, banished as I am from all that is dear to me, to learn that my beloved Sarah and her girls are well. Would to heaven it were peace that I might come, and for the rest of my life be blessed in their affection, indeed, this unremitting hard service is a great sacrifice... I have come to a resolution, which is, when this war is happily terminated, to think no more of ships, but pass the rest of my days in the bosom of my family, where I think my prospects of happiness are equal to any man's.'

Marques de la Solana to Collingwood immediately after Trafalgar, October 1805 Read by Judy Collingwood

'Most excellent sir, your...letter of yesterday's date... convinces me that you are not less distinguished for your humanity than for your valour in battle. The mode which your Excellency proposes for alleviating the lot of the unhappy persons who are wounded on board the captured ships, is so honourable to your generous feelings... I entreat your Excellency to deign to fulfil the agreement for an exchange of prisoners, which I had adjusted with Vice Admiral Orde and with Lord Nelson, whose death has overwhelmed me with sorrow... I can add that if your Excellency should need any assistance for your own wounded men, I shall deem it a pleasure and a duty to furnish it... I repeat to your Excellency the sentiments and of the high consideration with which I have the honour of subscribing myself your most attentive servant.'

Collingwood to Sarah and their daughters, February 1806

Read by Christopher Cowin

"... I am much obliged to the corporation of Newcastle for every mark which they give of their esteem and approbation of my service; but where shall we find a place in our small house for all those vases and epergnes?... My darlings little Sarah and Mary I was delighted with your last letters, my blessings, and desire you to write to me very often and tell me all the news of the City of Newcastle and town of Morpeth. I hope we shall have many happy days, and many a good laugh together yet. Be kind to old Scott, and when you see him weeding my oaks give the old man a shilling...'

PSALM 107 : 21-31

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men! That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and tell out his works with gladness! They that go down to the sea in ships: and occupy their business in great waters; these men see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deep. For at his word the stormy wind ariseth:

which lifteth up the waves thereof. They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their soul melteth away because of the trouble. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at their wits' end. So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivereth them out of their distress. For he maketh the storm to cease: so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they are at rest: and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men! 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.

READING: Ecclesiasticus 44 :1-10, 13-14

Read by The Lord Mayor, Councillor Mike Cookson

Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers in their generations. The Lord apportioned to them great glory, his majesty from the beginning. There were those who ruled in their kingdoms, and were men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and proclaiming prophecies; leaders of the people in their deliberations and in understanding of learning for the people, wise in their words of instruction; those who composed musical tunes, and set forth verses in writing; rich men furnished with resources, living peaceably in their habitations – all these were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times. There are some of them who have left a name, so that men declare their praise. And there are some who have no memorial, who have perished as though they had not lived; they have become as though they had not been born, and so have their children after them. But these were men of mercy, whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten. Their posterity will continue for ever, and their glory will not be blotted out. Their bodies were buried in peace, and their name lives to all generations.

Here ends the lesson.

ANTHEM: Te Deum

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee: The Father everlasting. To Thee all angels cry aloud: The heavens, and all the powers therein. To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry, Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy Glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.

The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee. The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee: The Father of an infinite majesty; Thine honourable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of glory, O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb. When Thou had'st overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father. We believe that Thou shalt come to be our judge. We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants: Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints in glory everlasting. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage. Govern them and lift them up for ever. Day by day we magnify Thee and we worship Thy name ever world without end. Vouchsafe O Lord to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us. O Lord let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in Thee. O Lord in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

Music by Charles Villiers Stanford

ADDRESS

Admiral Sir Mark Stanhope KCB ADC OBE, First Sea Lord and Chief of Naval Staff

PRAYERS

Read by Father Lawrence Jones from Collingwood House, Morpeth

For the Queen's Majesty

Let us pray for the Queen.

Almighty God, whose kingdom is everlasting, and power infinite: Have mercy upon the whole Church; and so rule the heart of thy chosen servant Elizabeth, our Queen and Governor, that she (knowing whose minister she is) may above all things seek thy honour and glory: and that we, and all her subjects (duly considering whose authority she hath) may faithfully serve, honour, and humbly obey her, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end.

For the Navy

O Eternal Lord God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; who hast compassed the waters with bounds until day and night come to an end; be pleased to receive into thy Almighty and most gracious protection the Fleet of this our land. Preserve them from the dangers of the sea, and from the violence of the enemy; that they may be a

safeguard unto our most gracious Sovereign Lord, Queen Elizabeth and her dominions, and a security for such as pass on the seas upon their lawful occasions: that the inhabitants of our Island may in peace and quietness serve thee our God with a thankful remembrance of thy mercies to the praise and glory of thy holy Name: through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

For the Faithful Departed

Let us remember before God the Faithful Departed.

O Eternal Lord God, who holdest all souls in life: we beseech thee to shed forth upon thy whole Church in Paradise and on earth the bright beams of thy light and heavenly comfort; and grant that we, following the good example of those who have loved and served thee here and are now at rest, may at the last enter with them into the fullness of thine unending joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help: that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

HYMN

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease And gavest light and life and peace: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power, Our brethren shield in danger's hour; From rock and tempest, fire and foe, Protect them whereso'er they go: And ever let there rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men; we bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies. That our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end.

THE CHOIR OF THE ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL WILL SING Cantate Domino by Claudio Monteverdi

VIPs and other representative bodies move to the memorial to Vice Admiral Collingwood to place a wreath – rest of the congregation please face the back towards the memorial.

TRIBUTE TO VICE ADMIRAL COLLINGWOOD

By Peter Warwick, Chairman of The 1805 Club

WREATH LAYING

Reveille and Last Post

HYMN

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender! We go not forth alone against the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go. Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.

Yes, in Thy Name, O Captain of salvation! In Thy dear Name, all other names above; Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation, Our Prince of glory and our King of love. Jesus our Righteousness, our sure Foundation, Our Prince of glory and our King of love.

We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know: Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go." Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing, "We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go." We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender! Thine is the battle, Thine shall be the praise; When passing through the gates of pearly splendour, Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless days. When passing through the gates of pearly splendour, Victors, we rest with Thee, through endless days.

THE BLESSING

The Very Reverend Christopher Dalliston

VOLUNTARY: Imperial MarchEdward Elgar



The 1805 Club wishes to thank the Dean and staff of the Cathedral Church of St. Nicholas, the Collingwood 2010 Festival Committee and Newcastle upon Tyne City Council for their assistance and advice with the arrangements for this service.