

THE LESSON.

St. John v. 24, 25.

VERILY, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

ANTHEM.

BLEST are the departed who in the Lord are sleeping, from henceforth for evermore; they rest from their labours and their works do follow them.

LET US PRAY.

O LORD our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, by Whom Kings reign and Princes decree justice, we remember before Thee our late Sovereign Lord, King *EDWARD*, in thankfulness for the blessings which Thou hast bestowed upon us through his reign; for the wisdom of his rule, and the faithfulness with which he served the people committed to his charge; for his continual effort to further and maintain peace among all nations; and for his watchful care of the sick and of the poor. And we beseech Thee to give us grace, that, having these Thy mercies in remembrance, we may with one heart and one mind set forward the welfare of this Land and Empire, and hasten the coming of Thy kingdom of peace and good will among men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without Whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that, Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT to us, O Lord, together with all Thy faithful departed, rest and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. *Amen.*

BENEDICTION.

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you, and keep you. The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

The Service having been concluded, His Majesty The King and the other Royal mourners were conducted by The Archbishop of Canterbury, The Earl Marshal and the Officers of Arms to the entrance of Westminster Hall.