

THE BLUE COAT SCHOOL,  
LIVERPOOL



A Service of Thanksgiving  
for

**Peter Arnold-Craft**

**1926 ~ 2004**

**Head Master 1968 - 1989**

Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> October 2004

WELCOME

*Rev Janet Eastwood, School Chaplain and Rector of Holy Trinity*

HYMN

*Please stand to sing*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;  
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:  
    all ye who hear,  
    now to his temple draw near,  
joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:  
    hast thou not seen  
    how thy heart's wishes have been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee  
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:  
    ponder anew  
    what the Almighty can do,  
if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!  
    let the Amen  
    sound from his people again:  
gladly for aye we adore him.

Chaplain

We have come here today to remember before God  
Peter Arnold-Craft, Head Master,  
mentor and friend to many in this school;  
to celebrate his life among us,  
and to commend him to God.

Sure of the love God has for us we pray, saying together:

ALL

Gracious Father,  
in darkness and light,  
in trouble and in joy,  
help us to trust your love,  
to serve your purpose  
and to praise your name;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ALL

Amen.

1.

**REFLECTION***John Holt, Colleague and Friend***MUSICAL ITEM**

Pie Jesus from Requiem

*Faure**Sung by Jack Kenny***READING**

1 Peter: 1, 3-9

*Davide de Maestri, Old Blue*

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade--kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that your faith--of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire--may be proved genuine and may result in praise, glory and honor when Jesus Christ is revealed. Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the goal of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Thanks be to God.

**HYMN***We stand to sing*

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;  
be thou my best thought in the 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 I 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:  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
be thou mine 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 sun,  
O grant me its joys after victory is won;  
great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O ruler of all.

ADDRESS

*Ven.. Bob Metcalf, Archdeacon Emeritus of Liverpool*

HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us they humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, 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 crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.



**PRAYERS**

*Read by Mrs Doreen Owens, formerly the Head Master's Secretary*

God of all consolation in your unending love and mercy for us  
you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.  
Show compassion on your people in their sorrow.  
Be our refuge and our strength  
to lift us from the darkness of this grief  
to the peace and light of your presence.  
Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,  
by dying for us conquered death  
and by rising again restored life.  
May we then go forward eagerly to meet him,  
and after our life on earth  
be reunited with our brothers and sisters  
where every tear will be wiped away. **Amen.**

Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ  
you have given us a true faith and sure hope.  
Strengthen this faith 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.**

As our Saviour taught us, so together we pray

**ALL**

**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 Peterly bread;  
And forgive us our trespasses ;  
As we forgive those who have trespassed 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.**

**Mr Peter Healey**

*Chairman of the Blue Coat School Foundation*

OFFERTORY HYMN

One more step along the world I go,  
One more step along the world I go,  
From the old things to the new  
Keep me travelling along with you.

*And it's from the old I travel to the new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corners of the world I turn,  
More and more about the world I learn.  
And the new things that I see  
You'll be looking at along with me.

As I travel through the bad and good  
Keep me travelling the way I should.  
Where I see no way to go  
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

Give me courage when the world is rough,  
Keep me loving though the world is tough.  
Leap and sing in all I do,  
Keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be  
You are younger than the life in me.  
Ever old and ever new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.

BLESSING

May the love of God sustain you  
the peace of Christ console you,  
and the power of the Holy Spirit give you courage.  
And the blessing of Almighty God,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit be upon you  
this night and always. Amen

*A retiring collection will be taken for MacMillan Cancer Relief*

*Refreshments will be served  
in the Boardroom of the Blue Coat School  
after the Service.*



**This world is not conclusion;  
A sequel stands beyond,  
Invisible as music,  
But positive, as sound.**  
*Emily Dickinson*

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