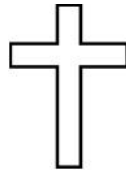




Service of Thanksgiving

for the life of

Major General Jack Dye CBE MC DL



13th December 1919 – 10th June 2013

Framlingham College Chapel

Friday 27th September 2013 at 2.30pm

Officiating Clergy:

The Revd. Canon William Sayer

Fr. Ken Reeve, Hon. Chaplain

The Royal Anglian

Regiment

Steve Waters, College Chaplain

Organist:

Michael Cooke

Chamber Choir:

Tim Rhodes, Director of Music

Music at beginning and end of service:

Nimrod – Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

St Anne Fugue – Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Cadets: Framlingham College CCF

There will be a retiring contribution in aid of

St Elizabeth Hospice and

The Royal Anglian Regiment Benevolent Fund

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Prayer

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time walk upon England's
mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen? And did the countenance
divine shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was
Jerusalem builded here among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold! Bring me my chariot of
fire! I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, till we have built
Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake (1757-1827)

Readings: Jack's Grandsons

Alasdair Pattinson

Guy Morrall

Alasdair

Youth is not a time of life, it's an attitude of mind. You do not grow old by
having birthdays, but by deserting ideals.
You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt.
As young as your courage, as old as your lethargy. As young
as your openness, as old as your prejudice. As young as
your confidence, as old as your cynicism. As young as
your vitality, as old as your apathy. Oh! Lord, may we never grow
old in your Service.

Guy

The good Lord planted a garden in the first white days of
the world, and he placed there a guardian angel
with a banner of light unfurled.

*A kiss of the sun for pardon,
mirth,
than anywhere else on earth.*

Tribute: Chairman of Governors

Andrew Fane

*a song of the birds for
you are nearer God's heart in a garden*

Hymn

**He who would valiant be
let him in constancy
There's no discouragement
his first avowed intent**

**'gainst all disaster,
follow the Master.
shall make him once relent
to be a pilgrim.**

**Who so beset him round
do but themselves confound-
No foes shall stay his might,
he will make good his right**

**with dismal stories,
his strength the more is.
though he with giants fight:
to be a pilgrim.**

**Since, Lord thou dost defend
we know we at the end
Then fancies flee away!
I'll labour night and day**

**us with Thy Spirit,
shall life inherit.
I'll fear not what men say,
to be a pilgrim.**

*John Bunyan (1628-88) and
1936)*

Percy Dearmer (1867-

Address:

The Revd. Canon William Sayer

*Quiet reflection: Accompanied by Jack's
Annabel Pattinson,*

*Great Granddaughter,
singing Solo 'God be in my head'*

Prayers of Thanksgiving for Jack's life:

Fr.Ken Reeve and Steve Waters

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.

Collect of The Royal Anglian Regiment

Lord God, who by the brightness of a star didst lead
men to the Saviour of mankind, give Thy Grace to The Royal Anglian Regiment,
that trusting in thee as our strong Rock and our Castle we may, in unity with thee
and one another, rightly serve our Sovereign and our native land,
and at the last be led by thy mercy to Thy heavenly Kingdom, through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

College Chamber Choir:

'Thou Knowest Lord' – Purcell

Tribute: Jack's Grandson

Christopher Pattinson

Hymn

**I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.**

**And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.**

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Blessing: The Revd. Canon William Sayer