

HMS Hood Association



Memorial Service

On the 80th anniversary of her loss

Monday, May 24th

1215pm

St James Garlickhythe

Led by The Chaplain

The Revd Ali Mepham

Order of Service

We will remember them, Hilary Campbell – *please stand*

Welcome by Fr Tim Handley SSC
Rector of St James Garlickhythe

Hymn – *please stand*

1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm does bind the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walked upon the foaming deep,
And calm amid the rage did sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, who did brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Your children shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

The Bidding Prayer

The Revd Ali Mepham

The Psalm – *please sit*

107.23-31

23. They that go down to the sea in ships : and occupy
their business in great waters;
24. These men see the works of the Lord : and his
wonders in the deep.
25. For at his word the stormy wind ariseth : which
lifteth up the waves thereof.
26. They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to
the deep : their soul melteth away because of the trouble.
27. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man
: and are at their wits' end.
28. So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble : he
delivereth them out of their distress.
29. For he maketh the storm to cease : so that the waves
thereof are still.
30. Then are they glad, because they are at rest : and so
he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.
31. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his

goodness : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the
children of men!

First Reading – *please sit*

Isaiah 40.12-23

- ¹² Who has measured the waters in the hollow of his
hand and marked off the heavens with a span,
enclosed the dust of the earth in a measure
and weighed the mountains in scales
and the hills in a balance?
- ¹³ Who has directed the Spirit of the Lord,
or as his counsellor has instructed him?
- ¹⁴ Whom did he consult for his enlightenment,
and who taught him the path of justice,
and taught him knowledge,
and showed him the way of understanding?
- ¹⁵ Behold, the nations are like a drop from a bucket,
and are accounted as the dust on the scales;
behold, he takes up the isles like fine dust.
- ¹⁶ Lebanon would not suffice for fuel,
nor are its beasts enough for a burnt offering.
- ¹⁷ All the nations are as nothing before him,
they are accounted by him as less than nothing and
emptiness.
- ¹⁸ To whom then will you liken God,
or what likeness compare with him?
- ¹⁹ The idol! a workman casts it,
and a goldsmith overlays it with gold,
and casts for it silver chains.
- ²⁰ He who is impoverished chooses for an offering

wood that will not rot;
he seeks out a skilful craftsman
to set up an image that will not move.
²¹ Have you not known? Have you not heard?
Has it not been told you from the beginning?
Have you not understood from the foundations of the
earth?
²² It is he who sits above the circle of the earth,
and its inhabitants are like grasshoppers;
who stretches out the heavens like a curtain,
and spreads them like a tent to dwell in;
²³ who brings princes to nought,
and makes the rulers of the earth as nothing.

Anthem – *please sit*

So they gave their bodies

Second Reading – *please sit*

An extract from the despatch of Admiral Tovey

“The *Hood* and *Prince of Wales* sighted the enemy at 0535 from a direction just before his beam and came into action at 0553 steering to close the range as fast as possible. All three ships opened fire practically simultaneously at a range of about 25,000 yards. The shooting of both the *Hood* and the *Bismarck* was excellent from the start and both scored hits almost at once. The *Bismarck*'s second or third salvo started a fire in the *Hood* in the vicinity of the port after 4-in. mounting. This fire spread rapidly and, at 0600 just after the ships

had turned together to open “A” arcs, the *Hood* was straddled again: there was a huge explosion between the after funnel and the mainmast and the ship sank in three or four minutes. She had fired only five or six salvos. The loss by one unlucky hit of this famous ship with Vice-Admiral Lancelot Ernest Holland, C.B., Captain Ralph Kerr, C.B.E., and her fine company was a grievous blow.

The Address – *please sit*

The Revd Ali Mepham

Association Chaplain

Anthem and wreath laying – *please sit*

Crossing the bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The Prayers – *please kneel or sit*

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.

Act of Remembrance – *please stand*

Last Post and two-minute silence

Kohima epitaph

Hymn – *please stand*

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 questions, 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.

The Blessing – *please stand*

The National Anthem – *please stand*

**God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the Queen.**



"With Favourable Winds"

Thank you for your attendance today.

*Please consider making a donation towards the cost of
the service by visiting us at
www.stjamesgarlickhythe.org*