



A Service of Thanksgiving

Terence John Walsh

15 April 1929 - 16 March 2019

“Terry”



**Christ’s Chapel of God’s Gift
Dulwich**

**Thursday 2 May 2019
2.30pm**

Born: 15 April 1929, Lymington, Hampshire

Education:

1942-47 Churcher's College, Petersfield

1947-49 National Service - The Royal Hampshire Regiment

1949-54 Southampton University

1953 BA Hons History

1954 Diploma in Education

Cricket for UAU (English Universities)

At Dulwich College (1954-2019):

1954-78 Assistant Master

1955-63 i/c 2nd XI Cricket

1956-67 i/c Colts Rugby

1968-78 Boarding Housemaster - Orchard

1969-78 Headmaster of Lower School

1954-78 Combined Cadet Force, Commanding Officer

1964-78 Gazetted Honorary Lieutenant Colonel on retirement

1978-89 Deputy Master

1989-02 Secretary, Alleyn Club

1989-03 Director, Bursary Appeal - total raised £2.6m

2002-03 President Alleyn Club

2003 Senior Fellow of Dulwich College for life

2003-19 Assistant Archivist

Clubs: MCC, Hampshire Hogs CC, Incogniti CC, East India

Introductory Music

‘Edward Alleyn’

H.V. Doulton (1864-1941)

The Service is led by the Venerable Robin Turner CB DL (OA),
assisted by Reverend Tim Buckler, Chaplain of Dulwich College

Please stand as the procession enters the Chapel

Welcome *The Master of Dulwich College, Dr Joseph Spence*

Introduction

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard,
Neither have entered into the heart of man,
The gifts which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

We meet in this Chapel of God’s Gift in the name of Jesus Christ,
Who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.
Grace and mercy be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Hymn

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns,
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); Tr Catherine Winkworth (1827-78)

Opening Prayer

We look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen; for the things that are seen are transient but the things that are unseen are eternal. Today we come together to remember before God our brother Terry, to give thanks for his life and to support his family with our prayers.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee that has made us in Thine own image and given us gifts in body, mind and spirit. We thank Thee now for Terry and what he meant to each of us. As we honour his memory, make us to know that Thou art the one from whom comes every perfect gift, even the gift of eternal life through Jesus Christ.

Address

Edward Walsh

Hymn

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-93)

Reading

Elba Mannes-Abbott, Year 13, Dulwich College

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

1 Corinthians Chapter 13 v1-13

Address

Tony Verity, Former Master, Dulwich College

Hymn

Guide me O thou Great Redeemer
Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams (1717-91); Tr Peter Williams (1727-96)

Reading

Victoria Walsh

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father? Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? The words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works. Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

St John Chapter 14 v1-12

Address

*Simon Northcote-Green
Former Deputy Master, Dulwich College*

Hymn

He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound -
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day
To be a pilgrim.

John Bunyan (1628-88) and Percy Dearmer (1867-1936)

All sit or kneel

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Lord hear us

Lord graciously hear us

All **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.

All stand

Commendation

Let us commend Terry to God, our Maker and Redeemer.

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servant with Thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

God our Father, by Thy power Christ conquered death and entered into glory. Confident of his victory and claiming His promises we entrust Terry to Thy mercy in the name of Jesus Christ who died, yet liveth and reigneth with Thee, now and forever.

Amen

The Founder's Prayer

Read by Sebastian Connor WOI (RSM)

We give Thee humble and hearty thanks,
O most merciful Father,
For the memory in this place of Edward Alleyn,
Our Founder and Benefactor,
By whose benefit this whole College of God's Gift
Is brought up to godliness and good learning;
And we beseech Thee to give us grace to use these Thy blessings
To the glory of Thy Holy Name,
That we may here fulfil the good intent of our Founder,
And become faithful servants to Thee, and to our country,
And at the last be made partakers
In Thy heavenly promise of the life everlasting;
Through Jesus Christ our Lord
Amen

All: 'Pueri Alleynienses' / School Song

Pueri Alleynienses, quotquot annos quotquot menses
Fertur principum memoria,
Vivit Fundatoris nomen, unice virtutis omen
Detur soli Deo Gloria.

J E C Welldon, Master of Dulwich College (1883-1885)

Conclusion

Neither death nor life can separate us from the love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord. Grant to us, Lord God, to trust Thee not for ourselves alone, but also for those whom we love and who are hidden from us by the shadow of death; that, as we believe Thy power to have raised our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead, so may trust Thy love to give eternal life to all who believe in Him; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen

Blessing

The God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do His will; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always.

Amen

Choir ‘Goodbye’

There’s a ling’ring strain that is ever sad,
In that one short word Goodbye!
Bringing back the past without fear or doubt,
With all the worry and work left out,
And we wonder what time has been about,
That now we must say Goodbye.
Goodbye, Goodbye
And now we must say Goodbye!

Ah! The sunny days on the level grass
‘Neath a glorious summer sky!
When ball and bat sweet music made
‘Mid the mingled cries “Well bowled!, Well played!”
Till the trees stretched far evening shade
But now we must say, Goodbye.
Goodbye, Goodbye
And now we must say Goodbye!

Yes, Goodbye but the memories still remain,
Not lost, as the years go by;
They will come to cheer and comfort yet,
When youth is a dream and a vain regret,
When the day of life seems like to set
And to them there is no Goodbye.
But now we must say, Goodbye.
Goodbye, Goodbye
And now we must say Goodbye!

Words and Music by E.D. Rendall (1858-1920)

Recessional Music

Regimental March of The Royal Hampshire Regiment

Director of Music: Richard Mayo

Organist: John Carnelley









Terry Walsh Bursary Fund

During this 400th anniversary year, Dulwich College is focused on increasing the amount of financial support available for talented boys who would otherwise be unable to afford fees. Our Bursary Appeal Fund exists for this purpose, and one of Terry's very many roles at the College was that of establishing and then acting as Director of the Bursary Appeal (1989-2003). Today, the Bursary Appeal Fund stands at £11.8m: a fitting tribute to his years of service and dedication to this particular cause, and his firm belief in our ambition to provide financial support to 50% of pupils.

In honour of Terry's exceptional and enduring commitment to providing access to a Dulwich education to many unable to afford the fees gifts and donations are invited to support the **Terry Walsh Bursary Fund** at Dulwich College.

<https://www.dulwich.org.uk/support-us/bursaries/terry-walsh-bursary-fund>

The service is followed by a reception in the
Great Hall at Dulwich College

All welcome

As this is a school day we recommend walking to the Great Hall.
Parking at the College is limited, please use the main
entrance on Dulwich Common



‘From quiet homes and first beginning, out to the undiscovered ends, there’s nothing worth the wear of winning, but laughter and the love of friends.’

Hilaire Belloc