

We are holding it in the room where he shared years of fellowship and good food with his friends from the village at the Pill Lunch Club.

Peter's granddaughter, Freya Maw, is playing the welcoming and recessional music on the piano, which is the theme to two of his favorite sports shows; the cricket Test Match Special (Soul Limbo) and the Formula One Racing (The Chain). We spared her also learning the Match of the Day theme, though he also loved his football.

Peter was not a terribly religious man, so we have planned this memorial to remember him with respect and joy but without a religious officiant. Instead, two of his granddaughters, Delilah and Elodie McDuff, will lead the celebration.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Shanty - Crossing the Bar
The Old Gaffers

Welcome
Delilah and Elodie McDuff (granddaughters)

Tributes from Family

Hymn - Eternal Father Strong to Save
All (words on page 3)

Tributes from Colleagues and Family

Song - House of the Rising Sun
All (words on page 4)

Tributes from Family

Reading
Grandson of Peter

Reading - The Shipping Forecast
Hugh O'Neill (nephew)

(Listening to the Shipping Forecast was the closest Peter came to religious observance)

Concluding Shanty - The Leaving Shanty
The Old Gaffers



ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

(Music - John B. Dykes, Words - William Whiting)

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

(As adapted by The Animals, 1964)

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

