

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

