Burial Sentences
(with "Thou knowest Lord" by Henry Purcell)

S. A. Men

Slowly and with dignified solemnity

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he

that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

and whosoever liveth and believeth in me

shall never die, shall never, shall never die.
I know that my redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: Whom I shall see for myself, and not another. And mine eyes shall behold, and not another.
We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be the name of the Lord.
Psalm 39 or Psalm 90 is sung here, followed by The Reading.

Tempo primo

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery, is full of misery.

he cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower;

he cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth, never continueth in one stay.
In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased? Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord and most merciful most mighty, O holy and most merciful saviour,
Henry Purcell

Thou knowest Lord the secrets of our hearts: shut not, shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayer: but spare us Lord, spare us Lord most holy,
William Croft

O God, O God most mighty, O holy and most merciful saviour,
thoumost worthy judge eternal, suffer us not, suffer us not at our
last hour for any pains of death, for any hour for any pains of
pains of death to fall, any pains of death to fall from thee. Amen.

The Committal

I heard a voice from heav'n, from heav'n, saying unto
me, write, from hence-forth ble-ssed, ble-ssed are the dead which
die in the Lord: ev’n so saith the Spi-rit; for they
rest from their la-bours. Ev’n so saith the Spi-rit; for they rest from
their la-bours. A-men, a-men, a-
their la-bours. A-men, a-men, a-
their la-bours. A-men, a-
Christ, have mercy upon us, Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father . . . A - men.

A - men.

A - men.

A - men.

The four part original may be found at www.cpdl.org

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