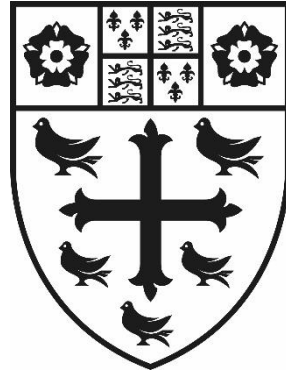


St Margaret's Church  
Westminster Abbey



The Funeral  
of  
Jack Dromey MP  
1948–2022



Monday 31<sup>st</sup> January 2022  
Noon







# ORDER OF SERVICE

*All stand. The choir sings the Sentences*

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.

*John 11: 25–26*

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 mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

*Job 19: 25–27*

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.

*1 Timothy 6: 7; Job 1: 21*

*Thomas Tomkins (1572–1656)*

*The Speaker's Chaplain says the Introduction*

Each day that the House of Commons sits, prayers are offered in the Chamber ahead of the business of the day. Remembering each Member of the House, the Chaplain prays that they may be inspired and strengthened so that 'laying aside all private interests and prejudices they might keep in mind their responsibility to seek to improve the condition of all humankind'.

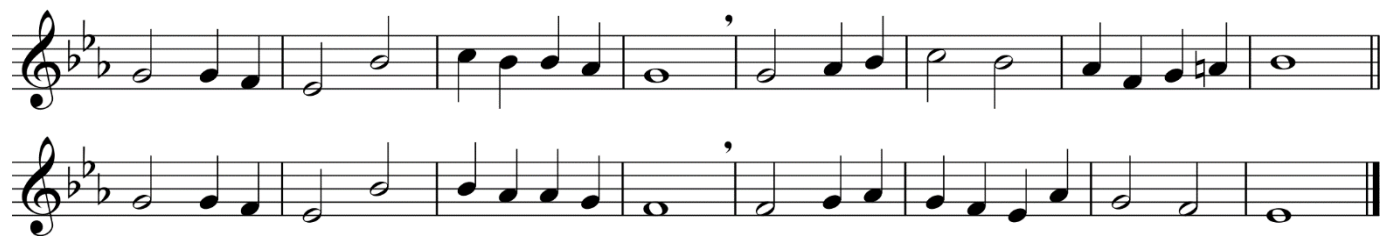
Passionate, generous with a broad reach and deeply serious about working for the good of all, Jack Dromey truly loved being both a Trade Unionist and a Member of Parliament. In keeping with that Parliamentary prayer this was never for his own private interest nor according to any private prejudices, but because of what he could do for others. Jack worked with and for others that the lives of all humankind might be rich and full, their challenges challenged, and their hopes realised.

Today we have come to remember before God our brother Jack; to give thanks for his own life, to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge, and to comfort one another in our grief.

*A brief silence is kept*

Merciful Father, hear our prayers and comfort us; renew our trust in your Son, whom you raised from the dead; strengthen our faith that Jack and all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

*All sing the Hymn*



Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

*All sit. The Right Honourable Sir Tony Blair KG reads Isaiah 58: 6–11*

Is not this the fast that I choose: to loose the bonds of injustice, to undo the thongs of the yoke, to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke? Is it not to share your bread with the hungry, and bring the homeless poor into your house; when you see the naked, to cover them, and not to hide yourself from your own kin? Then your light shall break forth like the dawn, and your healing shall spring up quickly; your vindicator shall go before you, the glory of the Lord shall be your rearguard. Then you shall call, and the Lord will answer; you shall cry for help, and he will say, Here I am. If you remove the yoke from among you, the pointing of the finger, the speaking of evil, if you offer your food to the hungry and satisfy the needs of the afflicted, then your light shall rise in the darkness and your gloom be like the noonday. The Lord will guide you continually, and satisfy your needs in parched places, and make your bones strong; and you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water, whose waters never fail.

Thanks be to God.

*A tribute from Harry Dromey*

*The choir sings the Anthem*

Bleib' bei uns, denn es will Abend werden; und der Tag hat sich geneiget.

*Stay with us, because it is almost evening; and the day is now nearly over.*

Abendlied

*Luke 24: 29*

*Josef Rheinberger (1839–1901)*

*Amy Harman reads an extract from*

A Woman's Work

*Harriet Harman*

*A tribute from The Right Honourable Gordon Brown*

*All stand to sing the Hymn*

And did those feet in ancient time  
walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
on England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
till we have built Jerusalem  
in England's green and pleasant land.

*Jerusalem 488 NEH*  
*Hubert Parry (1848–1918)*

*William Blake (1757–1827)*

*All sit for a tribute from Joe Dromey*



*The choir sings the Anthem*

Ave verum Corpus natum de Maria Virgine  
Vere passum immolatum in cruce pro homine.  
Cujus latus perforatum unda fluxit et sanguine.  
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.

*Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,  
who truly suffered upon the cross for humankind:  
from whose pierced side there came forth water and blood;  
give us now, and at the time of our death, yourself to be our food.*

*Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–91)*

*attributed to Innocent VI (c 1282–1362)*

*Father Simon Ellis, parish priest at St Margaret Mary's Church, Perry Common,  
reads John 14: 1–6a*

Jesus said 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.' Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?' Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life.'

Thanks be to God.

*The Address by The Right Reverend Rose Hudson-Wilkin MBE QHC, Bishop of  
Dover*

*All stand to sing the Hymn*



Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art,  
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;  
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son,  
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,  
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might,  
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower,  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
be thou my inheritance now and always,  
be thou and thou only the first in my heart,  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,  
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Slane 339 NEH*  
*traditional Irish melody*

*Irish, c 8<sup>th</sup> century, translated by Mary Byrne (1880–1931)*  
*and versified by Eleanor Hull (1860–1935)*

*Canon Pat Browne, Roman Catholic Duty Priest to Parliament, introduces the Prayers*

Let us pray.

*All kneel or sit*

God of mercy, Lord of life, you have made us in your image to reflect your truth and light: we give you thanks for Jack, for the grace and mercy he received from you, for all that was good in his life, for the memories we treasure today. We give thanks for his commitment to public service, social justice, and the work of Parliament; for his determination to give a voice to the voiceless and power to the powerless; for his capacity to bridge social, political and religious divides; for his exuberance, positivity and generosity.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

You promised eternal life to those who believe. Remember for good this your servant Jack as we also remember him. Bring all who rest in Christ into the fullness of your kingdom where sins have been forgiven and death is no more.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Your mighty power brings joy out of grief and life out of death. Look in mercy on Jack's family and on all who mourn. We remember especially his friends, colleagues, office staff, constituents, and all who will miss him as their mentor and champion. Give them patient faith in times of darkness. Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

You are tender towards your children and your mercy is over all your works. Heal the memories of hurt and failure. Give us the wisdom and grace to use aright the time that is left to us here on earth, to turn to Christ and follow in his steps in the way that leads to everlasting life. We pray for those who continue Jack's work in the constituency, and for his legacy in Parliament and in Trade Unionism; that there may be real change, to the benefit of all.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**Our Father, which 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 them that 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.**

*The choir sings Nunc dimittis*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace : according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation,  
which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;  
to be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end.  
Amen.

*Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924) in G*

*All stand. The Speaker's Chaplain says the Commendation*

Let us commend Jack to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

*Silence is kept. The coffin is sprinkled with water*

God our creator and redeemer, by your power Christ conquered death and returned to you in glory, bearing in his body the marks of his passion. Confident of your victory and claiming his promises, we entrust Jack into your keeping in the name of Jesus our Lord, who, though he

died, is now alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Jack, go forth upon your journey from this world, in the name of God the Father almighty who created you; in the name of Jesus Christ who suffered death for you; in the name of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you; in communion with the blessed saints, and aided by angels and archangels, and all the armies of the heavenly host. May your portion this day be in peace, and your dwelling the heavenly Jerusalem. **Amen.**

*The Blessing is given*

May God give you his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy, in this world and the next; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

*All remain standing. The choir sings*

In paradisum deducant Angeli: in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.

*May the angels lead you into Paradise; at your coming may the martyrs receive you and lead you into the holy city Jerusalem. May the Choir of Angels receive you, and with Lazarus who once was poor may you have eternal rest.*

*Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)*

*from Requiem in D minor Op 48*

*All remain standing as the cortège leaves the church. The organist plays*

*Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele BWV 654*

*Johann Sebastian Bach*

**Members of the congregation are kindly requested to remain at their seats until directed to move by the Honorary Stewards**

*A retiring collection will be taken in aid of  
Safe Passage, helping Afghan refugees to access legal routes to safety.  
Donations may also be made at [safepassage.org.uk/jackdromey](https://safepassage.org.uk/jackdromey)*

*All are welcome to a Reception at the Assembly Hall in  
Church House, Dean's Yard, Westminster, SW1P 3NZ*



WORKERS OF THE WORLD

WORKING CLASS  
MUST RULE  
AT  
GRUNWICKS

A DEFEAT FOR ONE  
IS A DEFEAT FOR  
ALL  
VICTORY TO  
STRIKERS

WE ARE  
AS  
STRONG  
AS  
EVER



