

St Ambrose Parish Church
Westbourne, Bournemouth

Marcus Winfield Ladell

ARCO, STMC

13th October 1923 – 11th September 2025



Thursday 9th October 2025
at 2.00pm

Funeral Service

Vicar, the Rev'd Fr Adrian F. Pearce, BTh.

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

'Berceuse' (No. 19 from 24 Pièces en Style Libre, opus 31)

by Louis Victor Jules Vierne (1870–1937)

GREETING AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

The musical score is written for a hymn in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some rests. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and half notes. The piece begins with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. There are several measures of whole notes in the treble staff, often accompanied by half notes in the bass. The score includes various musical notations such as beams, slurs, and repeat signs. The overall mood is calm and reverent, suitable for a greeting and opening prayer.

How shall I sing that majesty
Which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,
Whilst I thy footsteps trace;
A sound of God comes to my ears,
But they behold thy face.
They sing, because thou art their Sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
For where heaven is but once begun
There alleluias be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire;
Then shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
With all my fire and light;
Yet when thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

Words: John Mason (c.1645–1694)

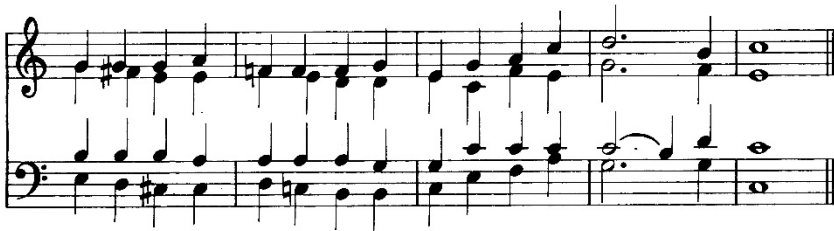
Tune: 'Coe Fen' by Kenneth Nicholson Naylor (1931–1991)

READING
Ecclesiastes 12.1-13

READING
'Home is where we start from ... In my end is my beginning',
an excerpt from *East Coker*,
from T.S. Eliot's *Four Quartets*.

ADDRESS

HYMN



Angel-voices ever singing
Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless thee
And confess thee
Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

For we know that thou rejoices
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity.
Of the best which thou has given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.

Words: Francis Pott (1832–1909)

Tune: 'Angel Voices' by Edwin George Monk (1819–1900)

PRAYERS

concluding with 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.



Descant (last verse only)



HYMN

There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.
There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgement given.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.

There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper home of bliss.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all gladness
In the joy of Christ our Lord.

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814–1863)
Tune: 'Corvedale' by Maurice Bevan (1921–2006)

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

*Prelude in C Minor, BWV546,
by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)*

The Committal service follows at Bournemouth Crematorium.

HYMN at the COMMITTAL



Not by far-famed deeds alone
God's kingdom comes to birth;
the memory of countless saints
has perished from the earth.

John and Peter, James and Paul,
have left a mighty fame:
another of their company
is nothing but a name.

Yet for him no less the call
and gallant course to run;
his too to hear at journey's end
the Master's glad 'Well done!'

Words: Charles Stanley Phillips (1883–1949)
Tune: 'Valley' by Gerald Hocken Knight (1908–1979)



Following the service, you are all warmly welcome to join the family for refreshments and to share many happy memories of Marcus at the west end of the church.



In memory of Marcus.

Donations may be placed online via the donation link to Memory Giving at
www.funeralsbournemouth.co.uk
or made payable to *St Ambrose PCC* and sent c/o



George Scott Est 1899
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