



**The Parish Church of Saint Bartholomew  
Bow and Nymet Tracey  
Devon**

**A Commemorative Ceremony for  
Cicely Fox Smith (1882-1954)**

21 June 2014



**PRELUDE:** Uilleann pipes: Nick Scott

**INTRODUCTION:** Welcome  
Purpose of this gathering  
About Cicely

**THE CAIM:** A Celtic invocation enacted together

**READING:** A Time for Every Purpose Under Heaven  
(Ecclesiastes 3, verses 1-11):  
Viv Steer (Chairman of Bow Parish Council)

**THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION** of the commemorative stone at  
the grave of Cicely Fox Smith and Margaret Scott Smith (Madge):  
Reverend Anthony Geering MA, Prebendary of  
Exeter Cathedral, and Mike Warman

**POEM:** Afterglow (Cicely Fox Smith):  
Mick Richards

*Wet, streaming sand, and the tide going down;  
Boats on the beach, and the sails patched and brown,  
And the heath-smoke hanging blue up above the drowsy town.*

*Strong scent of weed blowing off the harbour-bar,  
A liner's trail of smoke on the skyline faint and far,  
And the bell-buoy clanging, and a lonely star.*

*Wet, gleaming shore, and the sea-gull sweeping free,  
A swinging lamp alight in the ropes by the quay,  
And the wind singing low of a ship that waits for me.*

**SONG:** Crossing the Bar (words Tennyson, tune Rani Arbo):  
Melanie Henrywood (join choruses)

**READING:** The Charted Soul (Psalm 139 paraphrase):  
Sylvia Watts

**THE CLIPPING:** A custom where all embrace Life and its purpose,  
forming a ring, facing outwards

**THE LORD'S PRAYER** (New Zealand version) (all join in)

Eternal Spirit,  
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,  
Source of all that is and that shall be,  
Father and Mother of us all,  
Loving God, in whom is heaven:

The hallowing of your name echo through the Universe!  
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!  
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!  
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom  
sustain our hope and come on earth.

With the bread we need for today, feed us.  
In the hints we absorb from one another, forgive us.  
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.  
From trials too great to endure, spare us.  
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.

For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and forever.  
*Amen*

**SONG:** Farewell Shanty (Trad. arr. Mervyn Vincent):  
Roger Smith (all sing)

**A POSY** of wild flowers from around West Halse laid on the grave:  
Josie Saunders

**THE BELLS** are rung



# The Farewell Shanty

Trad. (arr. Mervyn Vincent)



It is time to go now. Haul a- way your an- chor.



Haul a- way your an- chor. 'Tis our sai- ling time.

It is time to go now  
Haul away your anchor  
Haul away your anchor  
'Tis our sailing time

Get some sail upon her  
Haul away your halyards  
Haul away your halyards  
'Tis our sailing time

Get her on her course now  
Haul away your foresheets  
Haul away your foresheets  
'Tis our sailing time

Waves are surging under  
Haul away down-channel  
Haul away down-channel  
On the evening tide

(Quietly) When our days are over  
Haul away for Heaven  
Haul away for Heaven  
God be by my side

The Farewell Shanty was found in 'an old book' in Plymouth Library by Alan Molyneux, who gave it to Mervyn Vincent. It was always used to finish Mervyn's Stable Loft Folk Club at Wadebridge, Cornwall. From Mervyn it became part of the North Cornwall traditional repertoire, was taken up by Johnny Collins & Jim Mageean and passed around the world.