

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH OF AUSTRALIA, DIOCESE OF SYDNEY

ST JAMES', KING STREET

FUNERAL SERVICE IN THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE, LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP OF



The Hon Dr Frank McGrath AM OBE

11:00AM, SATURDAY 30 APRIL, 2022



OFFICIANT

The Rev'd Fr John Stewart
Associate Rector of St James'

PREACHER

The Rev'd Daniel Connor

TRIBUTES

John Horder AM, Emeritus Professor Rosalind Croucher AM, Leone Lorrimer,
Vivian McGrath, Eloise McGrath-Raw, Emily Montuori & Harriet Connor

READERS

Christian Raw, Simon Connor

THE BAR CHOIR

The Hon Peter Hidden - *Choirmaster*
Annabel Clemens, Catherine Kelso, Helen Cox, Elizabeth Rosa,
Beth Jarman, Christine Draeger, The Hon Justice Anna Katzmann, Denise Reid,
Victoria Hartstein, Fiona Bustos-McNeil, Her Hon Judge Robyn Tupman,
Cheryl Scholfield, Talitha Fishburn, Greg Johnson, Igor Kazagrandi,
Jock Baird, Tim Channon

MEMBERS OF THE SYDNEY LAWYERS' ORCHESTRA

Thomas Jones - *Conductor and leader*
Brian Lee (violin), Kirsten James (viola), Alice Yang (cello),
Emeritus Professor Rosalind Croucher AM (oboe)

ORGAN

Callum Knox
Organ Scholar, St James' King Street

ST JAMES' GUILD OF ALTAR SERVERS

Jackie Dettmann, Ross Douglas
Stephen Samild - *Head Server*

ST JAMES' QUEENS SQUARE GUILD OF BELL-RINGERS

Jackie Dettmann - *Tower Captain*

As Sydney's oldest church, St James' is a place of soul-stirring worship,
challenging preaching and fine music.

We are a progressive community that welcomes all people
regardless of age, race, sexual orientation, or religion.

ORGAN PRELUDES

'Rondo', from *Abdelazar Suite*, Henry Purcell (1659-1695).

Trumpet Voluntary, Jeremiah Clarke (1674-1707).

Please stand as the procession enters the church.

HYMN

NEH 368

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

Words: William Williams (1717-91)
Music: CWM RHONNDA, John Hughes (1837-1932)
CCL license: 552064

PLACING OF CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS

The lit paschal candle stands at the foot of the coffin.

Fr John Light immortal, you brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. May we, with Frank, and all the baptised, know the full light of your risen presence. **Amen.**

The coffin is sprinkled with water.

In the waters of baptism, we died with Christ, and began to walk in newness of life. May we, with Frank, and all the baptised, be brought to the fulfilment of your eternal kingdom. **Amen.**

A copy of the Scriptures is placed on the coffin.

In life Frank was nourished by the Word of God. May Christ greet us with Frank, saying: 'Come, blessed of my Father!' **Amen.**

A crucifix is placed on the coffin.

Lord Jesus Christ, you bore our sins on the cross. May this crucifix be a sign to us of your love for Frank, and the forgiveness of his sins. **Amen.**

INTRODUCTION

Fr John ✠We gather in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All **Amen**

Grace and peace from the Lord be with you.
And also with you.

We have come together to thank God for the life of Frank McGrath, to mourn and honour him, to lay to rest his mortal body, and to support one another in grief. We face the certainty of our own death and judgement. Yet Christians believe that those who die in Christ share eternal life with him. Therefore in faith and hope we turn to God, who created and sustains us all.

✠Rest eternal grant unto your servant Frank, O Lord;

All **And may light perpetual shine upon him.**

Please be seated.

SENTENCES

Sung by The Bar Choir.

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 myself, 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.

I heard a voice from heav'n, from heav'n saying unto me,
write, from henceforth blessed, blessed are the dead which die in the
Lord : ev'n saith the Spirit : for they rest from their labours.
Ev'n so saith the Spirit : for they rest from their labours. Amen.

Words: Book of Common Prayer 1549, 1662 & 1928
Music: William Croft (1678-1727)

Please stand.

PRAYER

Fr John Let us pray.

All Loving God, you alone are the source of life.
 May your life-giving Spirit flow through us,
 and fill us with compassion, one for another.
 In our sorrow give us the calm of your peace.
 Kindle our hope, and let our grief give way to joy;
 through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Please be seated.

TRIBUTES

John Horder AM, Emeritus Professor Rosalind Croucher AM, Leone Lorrimer,
Vivian McGrath, Eloise McGrath-Raw, Emily Montuori & Harriet Connor.

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

‘When I am laid in earth’ from *Dido & Aeneas* by Henry Purcell,
played by members of the Sydney Lawyers’ Orchestra.

FIRST READING

PROVERBS 2:1-11

Read by Christian Raw.

A reading from The Book of Proverbs.

My child, if you accept my words and treasure up my commandments within you, making your ear attentive to wisdom and inclining your heart to understanding; if you indeed cry out for insight, and raise your voice for understanding; if you seek it like silver, and search for it as for hidden treasures - then you will understand the fear of the Lord and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord gives wisdom; from his mouth come knowledge and understanding; he stores up sound wisdom for the upright; he is a shield to those who walk blamelessly, guarding the paths of justice and preserving the way of his faithful ones. Then you will understand righteousness and justice and equity, every good path; for wisdom will come into your heart, and knowledge will be pleasant to your soul; prudence will watch over you; and understanding will guard you.

A short silence is observed.

Reader Here ends the reading.

Please stand.

HYMN

NEH 459

The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want.
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own Name’s sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Words: Psalm 23: Scottish Psalter 1650
Music: CRIMOND Jessie Irvine (1836-87)
CCL license: 552064

Please be seated.

SECOND READING

JOHN 14:15-21

Read by Simon Connor.

A reading from the Gospel of St John.

Jesus said, 'If you love me, you will keep my commandments. And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another Advocate, to be with you for ever.

This is the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it neither sees him nor knows him. You know him, because he abides with you, and he will be in you.

'I will not leave you orphaned; I am coming to you. In a little while the world will no longer see me, but you will see me; because I live, you also will live. On that day you will know that I am in my Father, and you in me, and I in you. They who have my commandments and keep them are those who love me; and those who love me will be loved by my Father, and I will love them and reveal myself to them.'

A short silence is observed.

Reader Here ends the reading.

HOMILY

The Rev'd Daniel Connor.

Please stand.

HYMN

NEH 377

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest - to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish - but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Words: W CHALMERS SMITH (1824-1908)

Music: ST DENIO CCL license: 552064

PRAYERS

Please be seated, or kneel.

The prayers are led by The Rev'd Daniel Connor.

Let us pray with confidence to God our Father, who raised Christ his Son from the dead for the salvation of all.

Thanks be to God for the gift of life. You have made us in your image and called us to reflect your truth and light.

We thank you for the life of Frank. We give thanks for his family life and friends, for his dedication to the legal community and the inspiration he brought to the lives of those who knew him.

We thank you for his zest for life, his generosity and selfless attitude and his love and concern for the wellbeing of others.

Above all, we thank you for your gracious promise to all your servants, living and departed, that we shall be made one again in our Lord Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort, deal graciously, we pray, with those who mourn, especially Rosalind, Leone, Eloise, Vivian, and Frank's wider family and friends; that casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love:
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last;
through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth and all people, peace and concord, and to us and all his servants life everlasting.
Amen.

Lord, make us instruments of your peace, where there is hatred, let us sow love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is doubt, faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is darkness, light. Where there is sadness, joy.

O divine Master, grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console. To be understood, as to understand.

To be loved, as to love. For it is in giving that we receive.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned. It is in dying that we are born to eternal life. **Amen.**

Fr John As our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are confident to pray,
All Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done, in 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.

MUSICAL REFLECTION

Sung by The Bar Choir.

‘Nunc Dimittis’, from C. V. Stanford’s *Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C.*

Please stand.

FAREWELL

Fr John leads the following prayer -

Lord Jesus Christ, you gave new birth to our brother Frank by water and the Spirit.

Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father’s love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way, to live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us entrust our brother Frank to the mercy of God.

Silence is kept then all join together to pray.

All Holy and loving Father, by your mighty power you gave us life, and in your love you have given us new life in Christ Jesus. We entrust Frank Roland to your merciful keeping: in the faith of Jesus Christ, who died and rose again to save us, and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit in glory for ever. Amen.

COMMITTAL

Fr John Almighty God, our heavenly Father, you have given us a sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life.
In your keeping are all who have departed in Christ.
We here commit the body of our dear brother Frank Roland to be cremated, ✠ earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, and who shall change our mortal body that it may be like his glorious body.

All Thanks be to God who gives us the victory through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

During the final hymn the coffin is sprinkled with holy water and censed.

The sprinkling with holy water is to remind us that through the waters of Baptism we die to sin and are made one with Christ, and begin to walk in newness of life.

We pray that God will bring his servant Frank, and all the baptised, to the fulfilment of his eternal kingdom.

The incense honours Frank's body as a temple of the Holy Spirit.

HYMN

NEH 120

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife,
make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

Words: French, Edmond Budry (1854-1932) *tr.* R. Hoyle (1875-1939)
Music: MACCABAEUS G. F. Handel (1685-1759) CCL license: 552064

SOLEMN BLESSING

Fr John God the Father, by whose love Christ was raised from the dead,
open to you who believe the gates of everlasting life. **Amen.**

God the Son, who in bursting the grave has won a glorious victory,
give you joy as you share the Resurrection faith. **Amen.**

God the Holy Spirit, whom the risen Lord breathed into his
disciples, empower you and fill you with Christ's peace. **Amen.**

And the blessing of God almighty,
✠ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

IN PARADISUM

REQUIEM - FAURÉ

*In paradisum deducant te Angeli
in tuo adventu
susipiant te maryres,
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,
may the martyrs
receive you in your coming,
and may they guide you into the
holy city, Jerusalem.
May the chorus of angels
receive you
and with Lazarus, once poor,
may you have eternal rest.

ORGAN POSTLUDE

Toccata from Symphony no. 5 – Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937).

Rosalind, Leone, Eloise, Vivian,
and the extended McGrath family appreciate your kind
expressions of sympathy and thank you for your
prayerful support.

A celebration of Frank's life will continue
following this service
in the Crypt and Covered Courtyard.





S.^TJAMES'
Bicentenary 2019-2024