



**A Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
Leslie Frank Melbourne Scott**
August 23, 1922 - January 21, 2011

February 12, 2011
2:00 p.m.

The Church of St Bartholomew
The Guards' Chapel
Ottawa, Ontario

Officiants

The Reverend Canon David Clunie

The Reverend Joel Charles

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Organist

Rosalind Weeks

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Ushers

Kieran Verboven

Morgan Ricketts

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Solo: You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

*All Refrain: And He will raise you up on eagles' wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.*

Solo: For to His angels He's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

*All Refrain: And He will raise you up on eagles' wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.*

Recessional Air: *Going Home*

Piper: *Andrew Moore, Piper Air Command Pipes and Drums*

Organ Postlude: *Angels' Farewell from 'Dream of Gerontius'* Elgar

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Please join the family for a reception.

*286 Stewart St., Suite 1, Ottawa ON
K1N 6K4*

*Family and friends invited to share their memories at
<http://kenscott.com/lfscott/>*

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Closing Prayers

Receive, O Lord our God the mortal remains of our brother.
Lord, you renew the face of the earth; gather to yourself Leslie
whom we have loved, and grant to him those things which eye
has not seen, nor ear heard, nor the human heart imagined.

Glory be yours, O God most high: angels and archangels sing
at the entrance of your saints into the glory of your eternal
kingdom.

Let us proceed in peace, and may the blessing of God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit, rest upon you and remain with
you always, now and forever. **Amen.**

Hymn: *On Eagle's Wings*

Solo: You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in His shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

*All Refrain: And He will raise you up on eagles' wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.*

Solo: The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under His wings your refuge, His faithfulness your
shield.

*All Refrain: And He will raise you up on eagles' wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.*

Order of Service

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Romance for Violin and Orchestra No. 2 in F Major Beethoven

Organ Prelude

Procession of Ashes

Urn Bearer: *Sgt. Kirk Simmonds, CD, 4th RCHA*

Processional Air: *The Skye Boat Song*

Piper: *Andrew Moore, Piper Air Command Pipes and Drums*

Lighting of Candles *Michelle Scott and Alexander Hartman*

Burial Sentences

Welcome *The Reverend Canon David Clunie*

Collect

O God, the maker and redeemer of all, grant us, with your
servant Leslie and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of
your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection; that in the
last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with
them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ
our Lord, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the
Holy Spirit. God for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Hymn: *The Lord's My Shepherd*

Crimmond

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,
E'en 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 furnished me
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.

Prayers *The Reverend Joel Charles*

Solo: *Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring* J.S. Bach
Sung by Alain Paquette

The Commendation *The Reverend Canon David Clunie*

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

**You only are immortal, the creator and maker of all;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and to earth shall we return.**

**For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,
"You are dust, and to dust you shall return."**

All of us go down to the dust;

Yet even at the grave we make our song:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend your servant Leslie.

Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock,
a sinner of your own redeeming.

Receive him into the arms of your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

Homily *The Reverend Canon David Clunie*

Lament *Flowers of the Forest*

Hymn: *For the Beauty of the Earth*

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

Refrain:

*Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light,

Refrain:

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and brain's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight,

Refrain:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,

Refrain:

For each perfect gift of thine
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

Refrain:

Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 *Read by Stephen Hartman*

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter
under heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones
together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;

A time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

God has made everything suitable for its time.

High Flight
Pilot Officer John Gillespie Magee Jr.
Spitfire Pilot, No. 412 Squadron, RCAF

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Read by Capt. George E. Mayer CD and bar, Ret.

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue,
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Reading: Luke 10:25-37 *Read by Merritt Scott Collins*

Just then a lawyer stood up to test Jesus. "Teacher," he said, "what must I do to inherit eternal life?" He said to him, "What is written in the law? What do you read there?" He answered, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength, and with all your mind; and your neighbour as yourself." And he said to him, "You have given the right answer; do this, and you will live." But wanting to justify himself, he asked Jesus, "And who is my neighbour?" Jesus replied, "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell into the hands of robbers, who stripped him, beat him, and went away, leaving him half dead. Now by chance a priest was going down that road; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. So likewise a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. But a Samaritan while travelling came near him; and when he saw him, he was moved with pity. He went to him and bandaged his wounds, having poured oil and wine on them. Then he put him on his own animal, brought him to an inn, and took care of him. The next day he took out two denarii, gave them to the innkeeper, and said, "Take care of him; and when I come back, I will repay you whatever more you spend." Which of these three, do you think, was a neighbour to the man who fell into the hands of the robbers?" He said, "The one who showed him mercy." Jesus said to him, "Go and do likewise."

Reflections *Morgan Scott and Kenneth Scott*

Musical interlude