

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF



JOHN GRAHAM WALTER ARNOLD

KNOWN TO MOST AS SEAN
ACTOR, WRITER, HEALER AND WIT.

30TH JANUARY 1941 ~ 15TH APRIL 2020

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, WICKWAR
SATURDAY 7TH MAY 2022 AT 3.30 PM
SERVICE CONDUCTED BY REVEREND CANON DAVID RUSSELL



“Heart beating wildly, ticket in hand he entered the magical building with its red plush and almost sepulchral silence. As if entering a holy shrine, he climbed high up to the ‘Gods’.”

FROM ANTON MYST



ENTRANCE MUSIC

Psalm 121 in Hebrew

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WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

~

HYMN

How Great thou art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"



READING

John 14, Verses 1-7

“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. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

~

THE ADDRESS

By Reverend Canon David Russell

~

EULOGY

By Peter Arnold

PSALM 121

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord:
who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel:
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy de'fence upon thy right hand.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: niether the
moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
yea it is even he 'that shall' keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in:
from this time 'forth for' ever'more.

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

~

POEM

'Last Curtain'

By Rabindranath Tagore

(Translated by the poet from the original Bengali).

A poet studied and loved by Sean.

READING

‘We give them back to you O Lord’

*A prayer adapted for Sean by his great friend Father
Roger Hickley, Diocesan priest, City of Cape Town.*

"We seem to give Sean back to you, O Lord, to you who gave him to us. But just as you did not lose Sean in the giving, so do we not lose him by his return. Not as the world gives do you give, O Lover of souls, for what you give you do not take away. And what is yours is ours also, if we are yours. And life is eternal, and love is immortal, and death is only a horizon. And a horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight. So lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further. Cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly. Draw us closer to yourself, so that we may know ourselves to be close to our dear ones who are close to you. And whilst you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, so that where you are, we too may be, for evermore. Amen."

~

CHOIR

The Arnold Setting for Evensong

THE PRAYERS

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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.



FINAL HYMN

Praise my soul king of heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like you his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to blame and swift to bless;
Alleluia, alleluia!
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
All our hopes and fears he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia!
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
praise him all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise with us the God of grace

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND COMMENDATION

~

THE BLESSING

~

THE COMMITTAL AND INTERMENT TAKES PLACE
IN THE CHURCHYARD



Jane, Sean and Peter, 1957



A FINAL WISH: SCATTERING HALF OF SEAN'S ASHES AT
BEAUPORT BAY, JERSEY.

DONATIONS CAN BE MADE, IF DESIRED, IN SEAN'S MEMORY TO
JERSEY HOSPICE CARE WHERE HE VOLUNTEERED FOR MANY YEARS.

