

### **Academic Procession**

Please stand as the academic procession enters the Bute Hall led by Pipers Donald Campbell (Principal's Piper) and his brother Alastair, friend of Charles.

#### Welcome

Professor Sir Kenneth Calman Chancellor of the University

# **Latin Prayer**

#### **Oremus**

Aeterne Deus et clementissime Pater, gratias tibi quam maximas agimus quod nos a fera et agresti vita ad artes ingenuas et scientiarum cognitionem deduxeris, quod domum nostram perpetua largitate et misericordia usque ad hunc diem prosecutus sis, quod viam nobis et veritatem et vitam in Filio tuo indicaveris.

A te, Pater, petimus ut servi tui graduandi, ab his profecti initiis, ad metam perfectionis adspirent, et nobis nostraeque reipublicae laudi et ornamento esse possint.

Tibi, Pater, Filio, et Spiritui Sancto sit laus, honor et gloria in saecula saeculorum. Amen

## Hymn

#### Christ Be Beside Me

Christ be beside me, Christ be before me, Christ be behind me, King of my heart. Christ be within me, Christ be below me, Christ be above me, Never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand, Christ all around me, Shield in the strife. Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting, Christ in my rising, Light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts
Thinking about me,
Christ be on all tongues
Telling of me.
Christ be the vision
In eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me,
Christ ever be.

From St Patrick's Breastplate, 8th century Adapted by James Quinn

## **Reading: Poem**

When You Are Old (William Butler Yeats)

Read by Nina Macdonald

When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nodding by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read, and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moments of glad grace, And loved your beauty with love false or true, But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you, And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

And bending down beside the glowing bars, Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled And paced upon the mountains overhead And hid his face among a crowd of stars.

# Reading: Psalm 8

#### Divine Majesty and Human Dignity

O Lord, our Sovereign, How majestic is your name in all the earth!

You have set your glory above the heavens. Out of the mouths of babes and infants You have founded a bulwark because of your foes, To silence the enemy and the avenger.

When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, The moon and the stars that you have established; What are human beings that you are mindful of them, Mortals that you care for them?

Yet you have made them a little lower than God,
And crowned them with glory and honour.
You have given them dominion over the works of your hands;
You have put all things under their feet,
All sheep and oxen,
And also the beasts of the field,
The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Sovereign, How majestic is your name in all the earth!

## Reading: John 14:1-6

#### Jesus the Way to the Father

Jesus said, '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.'

## **Chapel Choir**

#### O Sacrum Convivium

O sacrum convivium! In quo Christus sumitur, Recolitur memoria passionis eius, Mens impletur gratia, Et futurae gloriae nobis pignus datur.

O sacred banquet! In which Christ is received, The memory of His Passion is renewed, The mind is filled with grace, And a pledge of future glory to us is given.

Words by St Thomas Aquinas Composed by Thomas Tallis

## **Tribute**

Rory Slater, President of Glasgow University Union and Breffni O'Connor, President of the Students' Representative Council

## Hymn

#### Will You Come and Follow Me

Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown?
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind If I but call your name? Will you care for cruel and kind And never be the same? Will you risk the hostile stare Should your life attract or scare? Will you let me answer prayer In you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see If I but call your name? Will you set the prisoners free And never be the same? Will you kiss the leper clean And do such as this unseen, And admit to what I mean In you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around,
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?

Lord your summons echoes true When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

Words by John L Bell and Graham Maule

# **Reading: Poem**

#### Thankful I Am (Leslie Scrase)

Read by Willie Rennie

Thankful I am that I have lived in this great world and known its many joys, the thrill of mountains and the morning air,

hills and the lonely covered moors,

harvest and strong sweet scent of hay.

A rock strewn river overhung with trees, shafts of sunlight in the valley leading to the sea, the beat of waves on rough and rocky shores,

and the wild white spray flung high in ecstasy.

The comfort of my home and treasured things, the love of kin and fellowship of friends, firelight and laughter and children at their play with hopes

and dreams as their future beckons.

The faithful eyes of dogs, companionship of cats,

my garden rich from toil and all things dear and beautiful.

The tapestry of life, joy and pain is ours to live but once, and not again.

When I look back upon my richly varied years, I crave no more, thankful that I have lived ... so shed no tears.

### **Tribute**

Lord Wallace of Tankerness

# **Chapel Choir**

#### **Ae Fond Kiss**

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever; Ae fareweel, and then for ever! Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee. Who shall say that Fortune grieves him, While the star of hope she leaves him? Me, nae cheerful twinkle lights me; Dark despair around benights me.

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy, Naething could resist my Nancy: But to see her was to love her; Love but her, and love for ever. Had we never lov'd sae kindly, Had we never lov'd sae blindly, Never met – or never parted, We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest!
Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,
Peace, Enjoyment, Love and Pleasure!
Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!
Ae fareweel alas, for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

Words by Robert Burns Arranged by Rory Boyle

### **Tribute**

Professor Anton Muscatelli Vice-Chancellor and Principal

# Reflection/Blessing

#### **Honorary Chaplains**

## **Tribute**

Brian McBride President of Glasgow University Union 1975

# **Chapel Choir**

#### **Iona Boat Song**

A traditional Scottish rowing song sung as the Kings of Scotland were rowed from Lochaber to the sacred isle of Iona, their last resting place in the grounds of Iona Abbey

Softly glide we along, Softly chant we our song For a king who to resting is come. O, beloved and best We are faring out West To the dear isle Iona, my home.

Calmly there shalt thou lie, With thy fathers gone by, Their dust mingled deep with thine own, Ne'er again to awake, Till the last dawn shall break And the trump of the judgement is blown.

Softly glide we along,
Softly chant we our song,
For a king who to resting is come.
O, beloved and best
We are faring out West,
To the dear isle Iona, my home.

Arranged by Katy Lavinia Cooper (Verse 3 Harmony after John L Bell)

## Hymn

### I Vow to Thee, My Country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above, Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love: The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test, That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best; The love that never falters, the love that pays the price, The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago, Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know; We may not count her armies, we may not see her King; Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase, And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

Words by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice Music by Gustav Holst to the tune of Thaxted

# Latin Blessing

Gratia Domini nostri Iesu Christi et caritas Dei et communicatio Spiritus Sancti sint cum omnibus vobis.

Please follow the academic procession as it leaves the Bute Hall and proceeds around the East Quadrangle led by Pipers Donald and Alastair Campbell.



Charles' family and the University of Glasgow community would like to commemorate his life in a permanent way that reflects his long and stellar connection with the University. A Charles Kennedy Memorial fund has been set up to receive contributions from friends and colleagues. The aim of the fund is to name a major teaching area or lecture theatre within the planned new Learning & Teaching Hub at the University. We feel that this would be a fitting and permanent tribute to Charles' life and work at the heart of a student-centred building.

To contribute to this fund, please follow the link below or you may use the envelope provided, with thanks.

www.glasgow.ac.uk/ charleskennedymemorial

