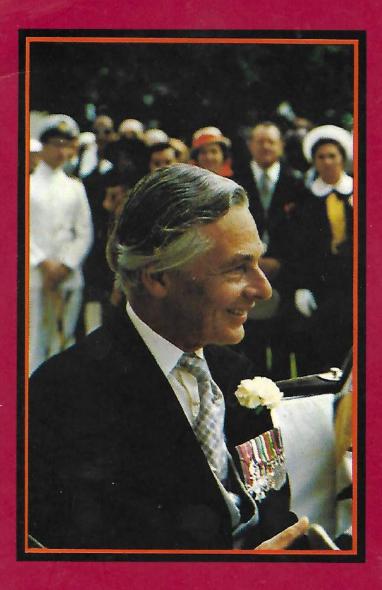
Sir Richard Christopher Sharples,



K. C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C.

GOVERNOR
AND
COMMANDER - IN - CHIEF
BERMUDA
Oct 12 1972 - March 10 1973

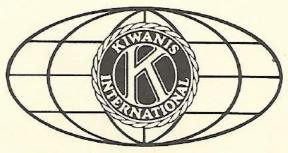
CAPTAIN HUGH SAYERS
Welsh Guards
AIDE-DE-CAMPE TO HIS EXCELLENCY
AND

LADY PAMELA SHARPLES

A PICTORIAL TRIBUTE

Government House





PUBLISHED BY THE KIWANIS INTERNATIONAL CLUB OF BERMUDA

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

GORDON HIRESON

Kiwanis Public Relations Officer

SPONSORED BY KIWANIANS: EWART BROWN - ROSS MANDERS SYLVAN MUSSON - DAVID GIBBONS - DENNIS DE SOUSA.

THE EDITOR WISHES TO THANK THE MINISTER OF TOURISM HON. de FOREST TRIMINGHAM, M.P., DIRECTOR OF TOURISM W. J. WILLIAMS, O.B.E., M.V.O., FOR PERMISSION TO USE BERMUDA NEWS BUREAU MATERIAL.

Cover and all colour photography by Gordon Hireson. Printed in Bermuda by Bermuda Press, Pitts Bay Road, Pembroke.



FOREWORD

THE PREMIER THE HON. SIR EDWARD RICHARDS, CBE, MP. HON. MEMBER KIWANIS INTERNATIONAL HAMILTON, BERMUDA

When I was asked to write this foreword, my thoughts went back to that dark day only a few months ago when, following on the deaths of Sir Richard Sharples and his A.D.C., Captain Hugh Sayers, it fell to me to address the House of Assembly.

I read again the words which I had used on that occasion and it seemed to me that they could suitably be quoted from in this foreword. The words which I used were as follows:—

"Mr. Speaker,

I rise to speak on what must be the saddest and most tragic moment in the long, long history of this Honourable House of Assembly of Bermuda; and to move that this House do now adjourn, in sorrow and in respect for our Governor, Sir Richard Sharples and his A.D.C. Captain Hugh Sayers.

I know that I will speak for all of us on both sides of the House, for all in Bermuda and for many beyond our shores, when I say that we have lost a good friend, a true Christian gentleman and his young companion. It is only a few months since Sir Richard and Lady Sharples arrived in these islands but in this short space of time they won a special place in our hearts. This terrible, senseless killing of Sir Richard and his A.D.C. has shocked and stunned us all, in this House, in Bermuda and indeed throughout the world.

I know too that the first wish of the House will be to join me in offering our deepest and sincerest sympathy to Lady Sharples and her children and to the family of Captain Sayers. We mourn with them and their grief is our grief."

These words sum up all that I would wish to write on this occasion except to refer to a more recent event. On the 25th of May, it was announced that Her Majesty the Queen had been pleased to confer a life peerage on Lady Sharples. I can not myself think of a more fitting tribute to the life and work of both Sir Richard and Lady Sharples.





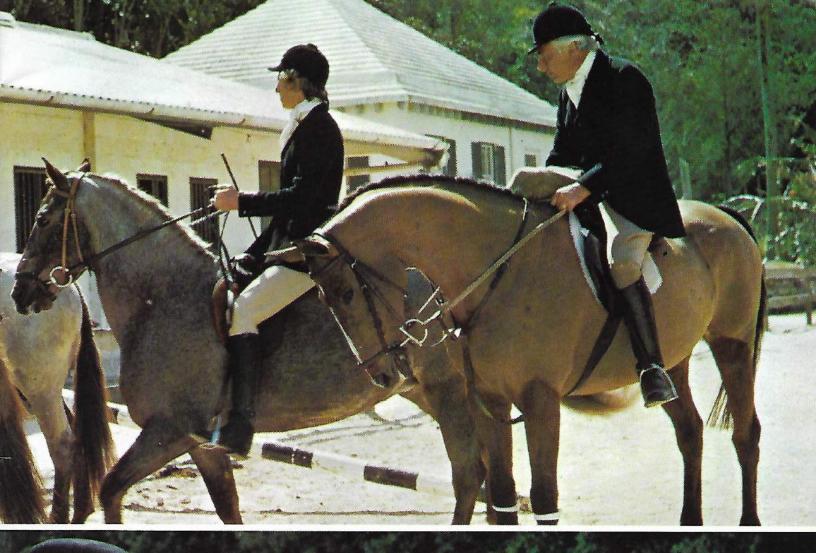
Very large even by Great Dane standards, Horsa quickly became a favourite with all who visited Government House. This reproduction of the original oil painting by Sam Morse-Brown captures his gentle grace superbly.

HORSA

His Excellency and Lady Sharples are seen below introducing Horsa to the members of the Press.

Photo by Peter Morley.













Even though Bermuda is totally lacking in foxes His Excellency and Lady Sharples were keen supporters of the Bermuda Hunt. Here they check their tallies with Master of the Hunt Durham Stephens after a gruelling chase through the undeveloped property of Warwick Parish.

Photo by

Gordon Hireson.

Examining the rare antiques at the Tucker House in St. George's. *Photo by*

Gordon Hireson.

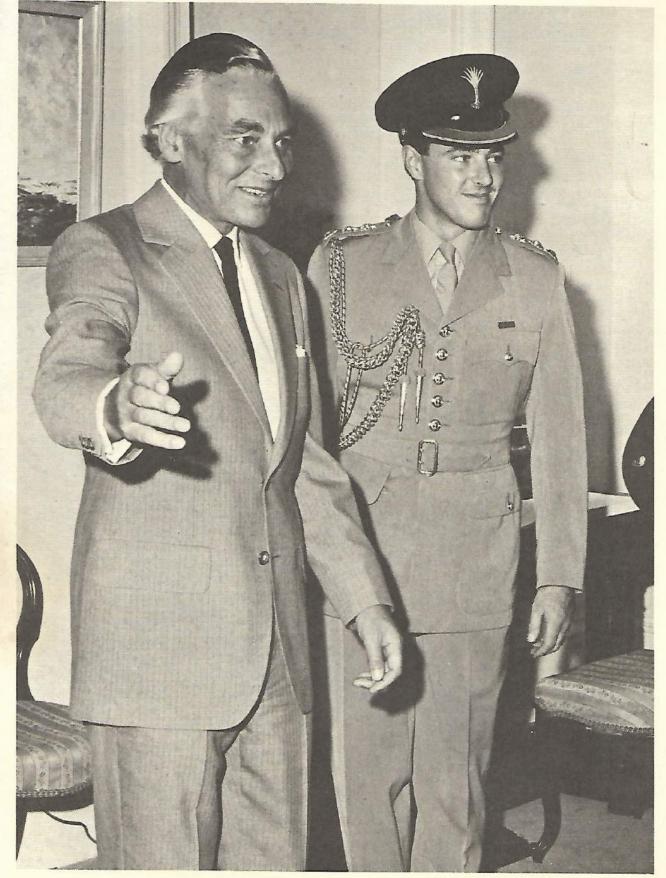


Photo by Tony Cordeiro

— to be exactly that, was the ideal Sir Richard Sharples had instinctively set for himself. Brushing aside all pomposity and formality, though retaining the worth of tradition, he reached out in an eager sympathy, understanding, friendship, to every segment of the population. The photograph that caught him at a moment of outstretched hand and vibrant welcome, with his young Aide-de-Campe beside him, sums up so much of his personality that it is as arresting as was he himself.

For both he and Lady Sharples radiated their sense of happiness at living in the islands, and in being of service to others. Sir Richard's vibrant personality is discernible in every picture that has been taken of him — one felt it as an aura in his actual presence. He infused all those around him with eager hopefulness and purpose. We knew of him that he was a statesman from a wider world; a soldier with a distinguished career in World War II; a yachtsman — that sport so dear to Bermudian hearts — and a farmer when kinship with the soil is a local necessity. But beyond all that was this feeling of promise and of aspiration.

Strangely enough, Sir Richard's brief tenure of office and the hopes he had aroused, remind one irresistably of Captain John Barnard, a young governor exactly 350 years earlier, who, arriving with his lady late in 1622, according to ancient records assumed his duties so confidently that high expectations were entertained that he would "revive the honour of these famous islands." But alas! within six weeks he and his wife, victims of the age's prevalent fevers, were dead — buried the same day in the same grave, their pitiful fate being attributed to "God's judgements and visitations for our sinnes, our cryinge sinnes."

Far more tragic, because so senselessly unnecessary, was the assassination of Sir Richard Sharples and his Aide, Capt. H. Sayers after twenty-one short weeks in office — again of impelling optimism . . . Sir Richard and his gallant young A.D.C. will never be forgotten.

Now they belong to the ages. The pages of Bermuda history are the poorer for their premature passing.

When they belong to the ages. The pages of Bermuda history are the poorer for their premature passing.





Opposite page: While their husbands held sales and marketing meetings at the Castle Harbour Hotel the wives of the Pepsico International executives were entertained to tea by His Excellency, Lady Sharples and Capt. Sayers.

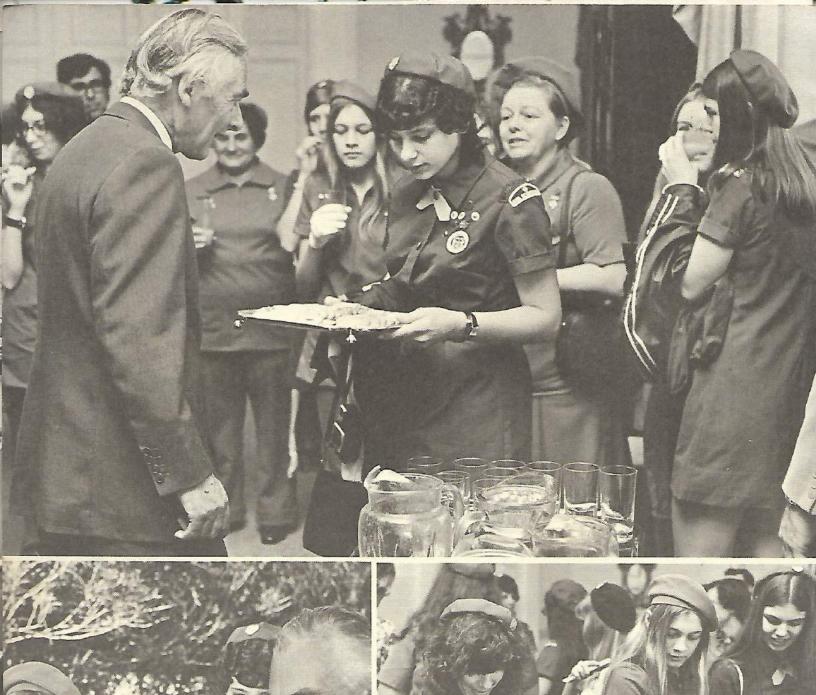
Photos by Gordon Hireson.

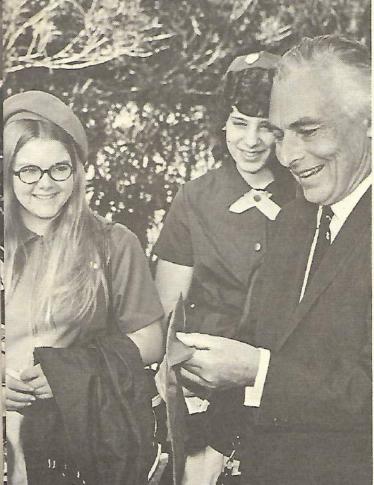
A frequent visitor and borrower of books, Lady Sharples accompanies her husband for a tour of the Bermuda Library and Archives. *Photo by David Skinner*.

The opening of Parliament — Oct. 27th.

Photo by Neville Trott.





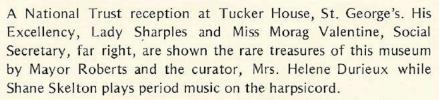






At the Pembroke Princess Hotel His Excellency meets delegates to the 8th Biennial Conference of the Caribbean Nurses Organisation.

Opposite left: Highlight of a 10-day trip to Bermuda for the North Haven, Connecticut Girl Scout Troop was the opportunity to meet the Governor at Government House. Cookies and orange juice were forgotten when Horsa arrived to steal the show.



Photos by Gordon Hireson.









Government House Bermuda

The tragedy that has befallen my family and myself in Bermuda will always of course be in our minds as long as we live. However, although my stay in this island has been so violently cut short, I personally shall be leaving with many memories of happiness that I have experienced here.

Many of the photographs contained in this book are examples of the happier times that both Sir Richard and I were able to enjoy together. This is the Bermuda which in so short a time my husband and I came to love so deeply: the hospitality, generosity and kindness of its people; the beauty and changing moods of its maritime setting. This is your island and your way of life which I prefer to remember and which I pray will be preserved. But only you - the people of Bermuda - can keep it this way and I am confident that you can be successful. If the assassination of my husband has in any way strengthened your resolve against those who would wish it otherwise, then perhaps his death has not altogether been in vain.

Pamela Sharples



Sir Richard Sharples....

___ served as the Crown-appointed Governor of Bermuda from October 12, 1972 to March 10, 1973. Richard Christopher Sir Sharples, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C., came to his position with a varied background. Sir Richard was the Conservative Member of Parliament for Sutton and Cheam from 1954 until 1972. The Eton and Sandhurst-educated Governor had a military as well as political background. Born in London in 1916, Sir Richard served during World War II with the Welsh Guards, taking part in the Sicilian and Italian campaigns. He later served in Southeast Asia on the staff of Lord Mountbatten before being promoted to major and assigned as an assistant to Field Marshall Viscount Montgomery of Alamein. He was awarded the U.S. Silver Star and the Military Cross in 1940 at Boulogne. As a Conservative member of Parliament, Sir Richard served in a variety of positions including Parliamentary Private Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in 1955, and then Parliamentary Private Secretary to the Home Secretary in 1957. In 1968, he became Vice-Chairman of the Conservative Party Organisation, and in June, 1970, he was appointed Minister of State for Home Affairs by Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. Edward Heath. Sir Richard and his wife, Lady Pamela Sharples, have four children - sons Christopher and David, and daughters Fiona and Miranda. In England the Governor mixed farming with his Parliamentary duties, as owner of 2,500-acre Southfield Farm near Alton in Hampshire. The Governor's hobby was yachting, and he owned a 53-foot ketch, "Alaunt of Corfe".

Above: His Excellency the Governor, the Premier the Hon. Sir Edward Richards, C.B.E., J.P., M.P. and Speaker of the House of Assembly Hon. A Dudley Spurling, C.B.E., J.P., M.P.

Photo by Gene Ray.

Below: Christopher and David Sharples aboard their father's yacht "Alaunt of Corfe".



Photo by Gordon Hireson.

THE PRESS -

rom a newspaperman's point of view Sir Richard Sharples was an asset from the very moment of his arrival in Bermuda waters.

He welcomed reporters and photographers aboard the ship which brought him even before he had breakfasted, and the very next day made himself available at Government House for further interviews and pictures.

Throughout the next few months his office was constantly in touch with the Press so that his daily activities could be recorded in print and on film, and sometimes it was difficult to keep pace with him.

An informal meeting at Government House with Publishers and editors of the British Provincial Press.

Photo by Gordon Hireson.

It was obvious he had set himself a firm line of action in his efforts to become at one with the Country and the People...to meet as many as possible personally, and to reach all others through the news media. To present himself in the role of the new-type Governor, a homely man, shorn of pomp and pageantry, plumes and swords.

He could never have dreamed how far, in the end, his publicity would extend — way beyond the Bermudas into the furthermost corners of the earth.

Thus is history made.

Wore Stopwood



CANADIAN INTERVIEW

Extracts from a television interview between the Governor of Bermuda, Sir Richard Sharples, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C., and Andrew Cochran of C.J.C.H.-T.V., Halifax, Nova Scotia, January 29th, 1973.

Your Excellency, you have been here for less than a year now, I am sure you must have had an opportunity to assess and look back on your first impressions of Bermuda. How do you find it as a change from life in Britain?

Well certainly it is a change, one thing I think is quite obvious here, we are in the middle of January out here in a glorious sunny day like this, we wouldn't be getting that in Britain. I think what struck me very much about being here, is the enormous charm of the Bermudian people and their kindness and hospitality. The very moment we arrived, it was something that struck us straight away and this has continued ever since we have been here.

There is one point I wanted to raise, how do you find your role here, the reception to your capacity as being a British Governor some 5,000 miles from Britain?

Well I think one thing we must be quite clear about is, the British Government have made it quite clear, that if any of the remaining dependent territories want their independence, it's there for them to have if they ask for it, provided, it is settled on proper democratic means, that's the first thing, and therefore, coming here as Governor one comes here with the good will of the Bermudian people, this is what is important to realise. For me of course, it's a very big change. I have been actively involved for the last eighteen years in politics in Britain and first of all, one has to remember that one is no longer a party politician and those things don't play any part here. I've got certain reserve subjects which are my responsibility and my main subject is responsibility for the elected assembly and Government of Bermuda, and I work very closely with them.

The style of the Governor in Bermuda is a bit more informal and with less tremendous pomp and ceremony, do you think this is because of your 18 years in politics in Britain and you would like to be a little more informal and of the people?

I wouldn't say it's necessarily my political experience in England. I'd say it's rather the nature of the person I am. I am on the whole, a rather informal person. I think that one must realise that from the point of view of visitors to the islands, they want to feel, particularly if they are from Canada or the United States, that they are coming to somewhere which is abroad and is different, therefore I think, some of the ceremonies that go on here, such as the Peppercorn Ceremony and the Queen's Birthday Parade, it is important that these should be kept up and done properly, but generally speaking, as far as my own life here is concerned and my own relationship with the people of Bermuda is concerned, I tend to favour myself personally, rather a less formal approach than some of my predecessors. I think this a tendency that has been going on successively, I don't say I started this, I'm carrying on possibly where my predecessor left off.

Could it be perhaps another reason that it's almost necessary to be a little less formal today when the topic of Colonialism is being challenged here? People are beginning to think more of their future as if they want to be of themselves instead of being closely tied to the British Isles.

No, I think that generally speaking, Bermuda is moving towards a more modern approach and I think my own feeling is, that the role of Governor should be more up-to-date than in the past.

Perhaps Bermudians feel they should have a Governor from Bermuda instead of someone coming here from Britain?

I think as long as Bermuda is a dependency the Governor would have to be a person from the United Kingdom, because the Governor has responsibilities to the United Kingdom as well as responsibilities to the Government of Bermuda. Take one thing Defence. Britain is responsible for the external defences of Bermuda and therefore, the Governor here has to be responsible for the arrangements of the external defence of these islands. It would be difficult for someone who wasn't of United Kingdom origin perhaps to undertake those responsibilities.

It sounds as if it would be difficult for Bermuda to try and function as an independent country. In other words, it's ties are of necessity, very close to Britain.

I wouldn't say that's an overriding consideration, the decision is the decision of the people of Bermuda and they will eventually have to take it themselves. If they want the advantages, in some respects, some people might consider them disadvantages of independency, then they have to accept a Colonial status. If they want the responsibilities with the additional expense and additional commitments of being an independent country, let the choice be for them to take. I think this is something that they've got to consider, it is not for me to say.

I've been talking to people around the island as to what they think of Sir Richard Sharples as Governor and what he has been doing, most of them have been pretty complimentary. One thing that people have been saying over and over again is, your involvement in trying to do something with the drug problem, which I understand is becoming pretty significant. What things are you trying to do?

I was directly concerned with the drug problem in the United Kingdom as Minister of State at the Home Office. I put through the misuse of drugs act in the United Kingdom and the act which has very recently been passed here, is almost word for word the same. That is a coincidence, but I have a very direct interest in this problem. I think the main problem here is marijuana. I don't think we have a large hard drug problem as yet, and

I'm very keen that it shouldn't arise. As far as my own responsibility is concerned, I want to crack down very hard on the pusher, the person who is making money out of this beastly traffic. And that is the whole essence of the legislation I started in England, and the legislation I brought in here.

Do you think that the drug problem is perhaps related to the size of the Island? To what do you attribute the roots of this type of thing? Surely you can go about with rehabilitation programmes, but to be effective one has to go to the cause, instead of what is called the bandaid solution to the problem. Do you think it is related to things like that?

First of all one wants to get this into perspective, for although we talk about a drug problem here, and I think any drug problem is a serious problem, but the problem we have here I don't think is in anyway comparable to the problem existing in certain other countries, but I don't want to name those, obviously. We are looking at a comparatively small problem, but something that could grow into something serious I think. One of the problems here possibly is the fact that Bermuda is a very small place in physical size. I think there is, as in most other countries, an increasing proportion of young people who are beginning to find out that in someways there are certain frustrations in living in a small place such as this. but one of the ways we want to look at getting over this possibly is to give more opportunities for the young people of Bermuda, to go overseas to see the rest of the world. I am very keen on this, things like the Duke of Edinburgh awards, and things of that kind, those things have a very big contribution to make. Looking at drugs, and the reasons why drugs are taken, people have made various suggestions for years, but it comes back to one overriding consideration and that is the boredom of modern life, and I know this is something that affects Bermuda in someways, as it affects other places as well.

Perhaps things are too comfortable and one needs a rope ladder, or that type of thing!

This is not a problem confined to Bermuda by any means, but is probably worldwide. In the United Kingdom one of the great problems that I found was the problem of people engaged in repetitive industries such as the motorcar industry, which is very repetitive and very dull working on an assembly line, and I think it is a question of stimulating interest, particularly amongst young people, in giving opportunities to find outlets for their energies.

What about activities here on the Island for young Bermudians? From what I have been able to assess during our time here, there doesn't seem to be a lot besides sports activities for a junior High School student, or the ten year old, or the twenty year old, but to drive his motorbike or stay around home.

Well I would not agree with that, for I think the vast majority of young tourists that come during the College Weeks find an enormous amount to do here, which is different from someone living here. I have discovered from my own children, who are more or less grown-up, that young people don't like being told what to do. I think it is the job of the older generation perhaps to provide opportunities for them, but not to tell them what to do. There are plenty of opportunities here I think, but again I go back to what I said a little earlier, it is the size of Bermuda which creates problems, the difficulty of getting away from one's family. I know I always wanted to escape from my family occasionally when I was young, but the difficulty of doing that here does create certain problems that don't exist elsewhere.

You are saying then that the answer is, more of these visits and trips?

Well I would not say that this is the only answer by any means, I think that it is one possible answer. I understand there is this Group now that is being formed, which is doing some excellent work in stydying the whole problem in relation to Bermuda. There is no simple solution, no gimmick solution, but it is a combination of a variety of things.

One of the things to be considered I think is the mood of the Island. Do you feel it in your responsibilities relating to internal security? How do you assess the mood here, with a wide variance between the black population and the white population? Is there a state of harmony or is there an undercurrent of tension?

I don't think there is on the whole, but obviously there are in many communities. There are tensions that exist and which could come to the surface given the right climate to do so, but that climate doesn't exist at the moment. I think that Bermuda has done a very remarkable job, but I think that the whole question of racial discrimination and the whole barriers that existed between the races have been broken down, and broken down completely and effectively in a very short space of time, and have been broken down by a willing of co-operation between black and white people in this Island, who realised - and I am going back some 12 to 15 years - that if Bermuda was going to stand without strife, that these things had to be done. This, which was absolutely right, has been done in a most remarkable way. I give full credit to the people of Bermuda, both black and white, for what has been done, and the way it has been done.

Use of video tape recording by kind permission of Jim Hill, C.J.C.H.-T.V. and Sue Wallin, Z.B.M.-T.V., Bermuda.

FUNERAL

he funeral procession started from the Secretariat building on Front Street at 2.15 p.m. The coffins were carried on gun carriages of the Bermuda Regiment to HMS Sirius which was alongside at No. Five Dock. The route was lined by men of the Bermuda Regiment and the First Parachute Logistic Regiment and the procession was led by the massed bands of the Bermuda Regiment and the First Battalion, the Parachute Regiment. Sir Richard Sharples' pallbearers were officers and men of the Bermuda Regiment; 1st Battalion Welsh Guards provided the pallbearers for Captain Sayers. As the coffins were carried on board HMS Sirius, compliments were paid by the ship's detatchment of Royal Marines.

HMS Sirius sailed for St. George's at 2.30 p.m. with the official mourners, and arrived in St. George's at 4.15 p.m. and was met by the Clergy,

the Government Leader and Lady Richards, the President of the Legislative Council, the Speaker of the House of Assembly and Mrs. Spurling and the Leader of the Opposition and Mrs. Robinson. The funeral procession proceeded across King's Square to St. Peters Church. HMS Sirius fired a seventeen gun salute. The route was lined by men of the Bermuda Regiment. After the church service, Lady Sharples and her family, the Acting Governor and Mrs. Kinnear, the Government Leader and Lady Richards, Mr. Gibson-Watt, Mr. Kershaw, Captain Sayers' parents and his brother and friends of the families moved to the graveside for the burial ceremony. A firing party of the Bermuda Regiment fired a volley; a bugler from the First Battalion, the parachute regiment, stationed in the church tower, sounded the last post and reveille.

THE OFFICIAL MOURNERS

Lady Sharples Colonel and Mrs. Sayers Miranda Sharples Fiona Sharples Christopher Sharples David Sharples

Mr. and Mrs. Kinnear — Acting Governor, Representing H.M. The Queen Lady Hamilton — Lady Sharples Mother
Miss Morag Valentine — Lady Sharples Social Secretary
Lord Bishop of Bermuda
Mr. Gibson-Watt — Representing British Prime Minister and Government
Mr. Kershaw — Representing British Foreign Secretary
Julian Sayers
Sir Clive Bossom — a close friend of Sir Richard Sharples
Sir David Watson — Foreign and Commonwealth Office
Captain C. Brenner, Welsh Guards — Representing the Colonel of the Regiment and 1st Battalion Welsh Guards

The coffin of Capt. Hugh Sayers leaves the Secretariat and below arrives alongside H.M.S. Sirius, borne by members of his Regiment, the Welsh Guards.

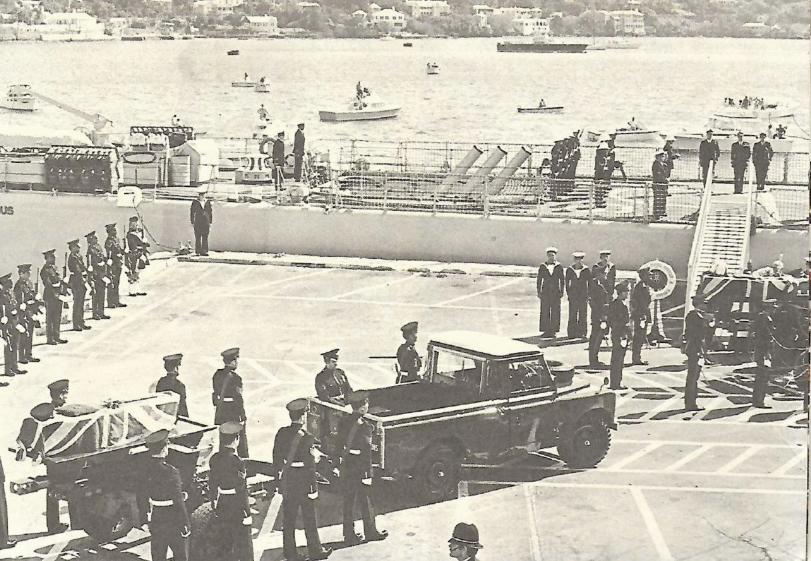
Photos by Roland Skinner and Tony Cordeiro.

The coffin of Sir Richard Sharples is lifted from the gun carriage at No. 5 dock by members of the Bermuda Regiment.

Photo by Gordon Hireson.













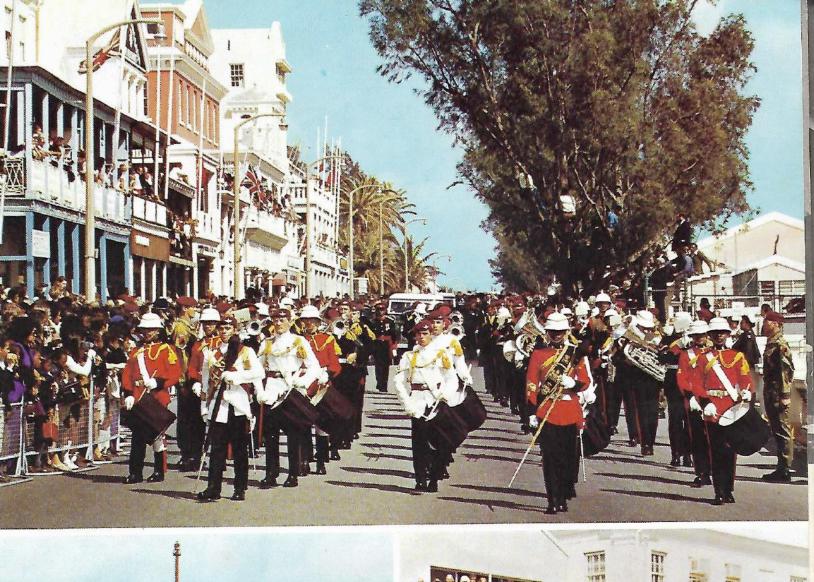
Members of the Bermuda Regiment with reversed arms line the dock as H.M.S. Sirius casts off for St. George's. *Photo by Gordon Hireson.*

Chief mourners led by Commodore C. Rusby, M.V.O., Senior Naval Officer West Indies and Lady Sharples come aboard H.M.S. Sirius.

Photo by Tony Cordeiro

The coffin of Capt. Hugh Sayers is prepared to be carried aboard H.M.S. Sirius.

Photo by Gordon Hireson.











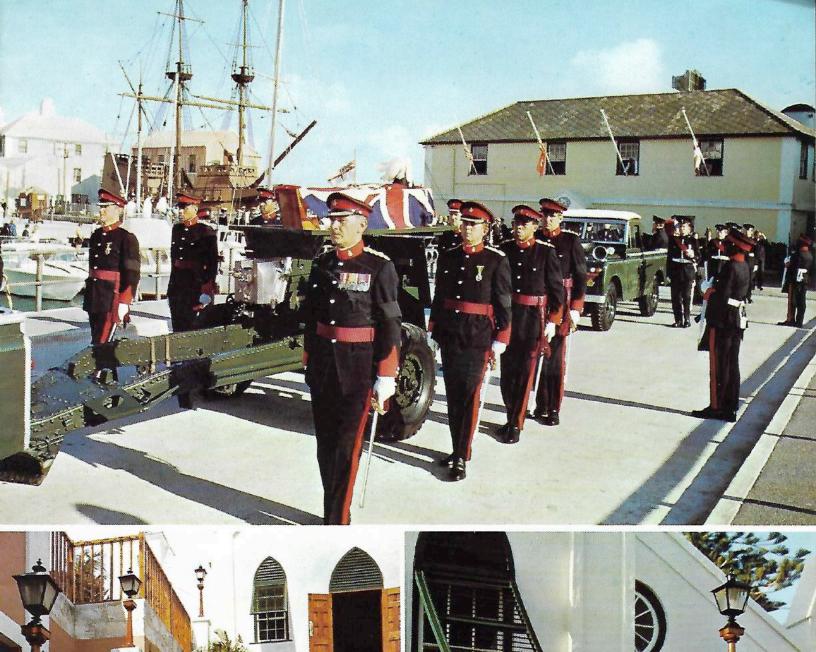


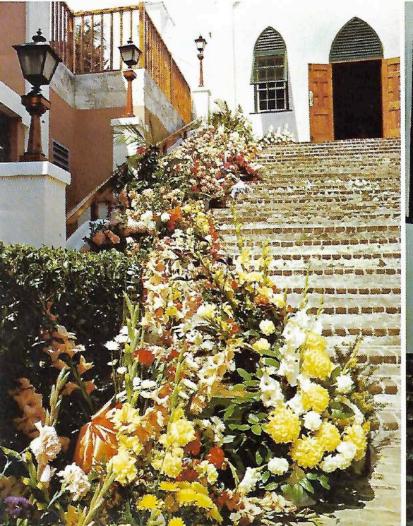
H.M.S. Sirius with the coffins on her afterdeck guarded by Royal Marines passes Government House on its way to St. George's. *Photo by Gene Ray*.

Christopher Sharples, Lady Sharples, David Sharples, Fiona Sharples and Miss Morag Valentine lead the mourners from Ordnance Island to St. Peter's Church.

Photo by Peter Moran.













Garlanded and sad Lady Sharples leaves Bermuda on the evening of Wednesday, May 16th, accompanied to the B.O.A.C. aircraft by the Premier, her son Christopher and Police Commissioner L. M. (Nobby) Clark. Photos by Gordon Hireson.



HIS EXCELLENCY AND ST. PETERS CHURCH

As the sun sinks so the shadow cast by the tower of old St. Peter's Church in the Towne of St. George's swings slowly over the ancient churchyard to rest for a moment upon two low mounds of earth, each marked by a simple soldier's cross. They are new, these mounds — unlike any of the other graves or vaults in that long-closed burial place. For they are the graves of Sir Richard Sharples, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C., Governor and Commander in Chief over the Bermudas Isles, and his Aide-de-Camp, Captain Hugh Sayers, of the Welsh Guards, who were assassinated and murdered respectively on March 10th, 1973.

Having touched for a moment on the two graves the shadow deepens as the sun sinks beneath the horizon, day closes, and darkness descends upon the land. Perhaps it is symbolic, that darkness, of the spiritual darkness that descends upon a land where vision has been lost and where such a foul deed can be perpetrated and not every citizen rise up in righteous anger to search for and hand over the miscreants responsible to justice and the penalty they so justly deserve.

During its long history, St. Peter's Church has seen many great occasions. No doubt the first was the opening of Parliament in the Church on August 1st, 1620, shortly after its own completion in the Spring of that same year. This was commemorated in 1970 when for the 350th session, Parliament was again opened in the Church, on this occasion by His Royal Highness Prince Charles, Prince of Wales.

Other great occasions are too numerous to mention them all. But we must not omit the visit, on April 8th, 1880, of their Royal Highnesses, Prince Albert and Prince George, later to be King George V, grandfather of our present Queen, Elizabeth, who, together with her husband, Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, also visited the church on November 24th, 1953.

But not all occasions have shown such a happy relationship between Church and State as exists today. During the early days of the Colony there were frequent clashes between Governors and the Rector of St. George. One, Governor Mansfield, even tried to bring the Rector, the Revd Lewis Hughes, to trial in his own Church. On a later occasion a Governor, Sir William Lumley, had the Churchwardens arrested for refusing to hand over their accounts.

Among the many treasures possessed by the Church is, of course, a very fine collection of Communion Silver. The Bermuda Chalice, given in 1625 and marked with the arms of the Bermuda Company, is of sterling silver.

The King's Set, given by William III after the death of Mary — the Royal Cypher W.R. shows this to be the case — is of Higher Standard silver — a purer and softer silver than sterling. The date given on these, indicated by the date-letter, is 1697-8.

Other pieces include the Christening Bowl, given by William Browne, of Salem, Mass., who was Governor of Bermuda from 1782-8. The Collection Plates, from the table-silver of the Earls of Leven, was given in 1947 by Mr. Leslie Darling in memory of his ancestor, the Hon. and Revd. Dr. Andrew Auchinleck, Rector of St. Georges, 1707-44, and sometimes Acting Governor of Bermuda.

On November 12th, 1972, His Excellency Sir Richard Sharples, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C., Governor of Bermuda, and Lady Sharples paid their first official visit to the Church.

But such official visits were by no means the only time when the Governor and his Lady came to St. Peter's. They also attended the ordinary morning service as occasion allowed and frequently they were to be found showing their friends and visitors around the old Church. Like so many before them they found something special in the atmosphere of that ancient building — a peace, a tranquility, a sense of the nearness of the presence of God which perhaps can only be found in an old Church, where God has been worshipped over the centuries and where countless thousands have come to feed upon the Divine Body and Blood of our Lord in the Sacrament.

Be that as it may, they soon came to love the Church, and it was for this reason that Lady Sharples decided after the death of her husband, Sir Richard, on that fateful day, that he should lie in the ancient churchyard — so like an English churchyard in many ways — beneath the shadow of the tower of the Church they had both come so quickly to love.

In this, Col. and Mrs. Sayers, the parents of Captain Hugh Sayers, Aide-de-Camp to the Governor, concurred completely;— and so they lie together.

"Peace eternal grant thou unto them, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them."

RECTOR OF ST. GEORGES.



