A Celebration of the Life and Work of George Daniels CBE., DSc., FBHI
1926 - 2011

St. George's, Hanover Square
London

Monday 16th April 2012
11.30
The Daniels Co-Axial Escapement

The Co-Axial escapement is the first practical new watch escapement in the 230 years following the invention of the lever escapement by Thomas Mudge in the 18th century. It fulfills all the requirements of a precision watch escapement with the advantage of robust reliability and close, precision rates for long-term performance. In its present form, the Co-Axial represents the culmination of 20 years of development.

The object was to improve the long-term rate of the modern watch by eliminating the necessity for lubricant to the impulse assembly. With radical re-design the long, sliding frictional impulse of the lever escapement has been eliminated. As a result the time keeping is insusceptible to the variable viscosity of the lubricant and the rate remains stable for long periods without need of servicing. A significant feature of the re-design of the lever is the low escaping angle of only 10 degrees compared to the lever escapement of 50 degrees.

Dr. George Daniels
Isle of Man
The Celebration will be led by

**The Revd Roderick Leece**  
Rector of St. George’s Hanover Square

with

**The Revd Hugh Bearn**  
Vicar of St. Anne’s Parish Church, Tottingham  
Chaplain to Her Majesty The Queen  
Chaplain to The Worshipful Company of Clockmakers

Director of Music  
**Simon Williams**

The Choir of St. George’s Hanover Square  
Conductor  
**Ronny Krippner**

Organist  
**Philip Rushforth**  
Director of Music, Chester Cathedral

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**INTRODUCTION AND OPENING PRAYER**

**HYMN**

*Refrain:*

All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
his made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings.

*Refrain*

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.

*Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.

*Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.

*Refrain*

**READING**  
ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-8  
by David Newman

**PSALM 121**  
sung by the Choir
APPRECIATION
Andrew Chrisford
Deputy Master
The Worshipful Company of Clockmakers

and

Roger Smith
Watchmaker

HYMN
And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England’s mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England’s pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me by bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have builded Jerusalem
in England’s green and pleasant land.

APPRECIATION
Roger Collings
Past President, Vintage Sports Car Club

ANTHEM
‘The Heavens are telling the glory of God’ - Haydn
sung by the Choir
READING
PHILIPPIANS 4: 8-13
by Richard Thomas
Chairman of Council, British Horological Institute

HYMN
O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne,
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly, forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guide while troubles last,
and our eternal home!

THE PRAYERS
'God be in my Head' - Walford Davies
sung by the Choir
THE BLESSING

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
    To His feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
    Evermore His praises sing:
         Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor
    To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same as ever,
    Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
         Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
    Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
    Rescues us from all our foes.
         Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Widely yet His mercy flows.

Frail as summer’s flower we flourish,
    Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish
    Our God lives unchanging on,
Praise Him, Praise Him, Hallelujah
    Praise the High Eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
    Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
    Dwellers all in time and space.
        Alleluia! Alleluia!
    Praise with us the God of grace.

Taken on 85th Birthday
August 2011