

**St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
Bishopsgate, London EC2**



Thomas Newnham Bayley Spencer
10 April 1948 – 4 May 2023



Funeral Service
Friday 26 May 2023 at 12.00 noon



Welcome to St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate

Officiating Minister

The Revd David Armstrong
Rector, St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate

Musicians

The Choir of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
Organist and Director of Music: Iestyn Evans
Guest organist and choir director: Gavin Roberts

Charity collection

In thanksgiving for Tom's life and at the request of his family, a collection will be taken up during the singing of the final hymn for British Red Cross (Registered Charity No. 220949), to be used for its International Fund.

Please give generously, and if you are a UK taxpayer please complete the Gift Aid declaration provided and put it in the collection basket with your donation so an additional 25% can be claimed.

Contactless payments are also possible—you will find a dedicated QR code on the table at the back of the church.

The collection will be counted, and the Gift Aid calculated, at the church, before the total amount collected is forwarded to British Red Cross.

Book of condolence

There is a book of condolence at the back of the church for anyone who wishes to leave a message in memory of Tom.

The book will also be available at the reception after the service.

Reception

Following the service all are warmly invited to join Tom's family in the Church Hall (turn right out of the church door and the Hall is in the garden on your right) for refreshments.

—ORDER OF SERVICE—

Please stand at the ringing of the bell

The Rector receives the coffin at the South Door, and sprinkles it with holy water as a remembrance of baptism

Priest We receive the body of our brother Tom,
with confidence in God, the giver of life,
who didst raise the Lord Jesus from the dead.

With this water we call to mind Tom's baptism.
As Christ didst go through the deep waters of death for us,
so may he bring us to the fullness of resurrection life
with Tom and all the redeemed.

As the coffin is borne into the church the Choir sing the Sentences

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord:
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.
And though after my skin worms destroy this body,
yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself,
and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

We brought nothing into this world,
and it is certain we can carry nothing out.
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away;
blessed be the Name of the Lord.

JOHN 11: 25-26; JOB 19: 25-27; 1 TIMOTHY 6: 7; JOB 1:21

WILLIAM CROFT

Please remain standing

The Rector welcomes the congregation and introduces the service

Hymn

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING

MELITA, JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

Please sit

Reading: Psalm 90 *Domine, refugium*

read by Jola, Kiki and Mobi Akin-Olugubade

Lord, thou hast been our refuge:

from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth,

or ever the earth and the world were made:

thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction:
again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday:
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep:
and fade away suddenly like the grass.
In the morning it is green, and groweth up:
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
For we consume away in thy displeasure:
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee:
and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
For when thou art angry all our days are gone:
we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
The days of our age are three-score years and ten;
and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years:
yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow;
so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
But who regardeth the power of thy wrath:
for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
So teach us to number our days:
that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last:
and be gracious unto thy servants.
O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon:
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us:
and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
Shew thy servants thy work:
and their children thy glory.
And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
prosper thou the work of our hands upon us,
O prosper thou our handy-work.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Eulogy

given by Andrew Alder-La Rue

Choir

For he shall give his angels charge over thee:
that they shall protect thee in all the ways thou goest,
That their hands shall uphold and guide thee:
lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

PSALM 91: 11–12

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

Reading: Psalm 23 *Dominus regit me*

read by Francis Spencer

The Lord is my shepherd:

therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture:

and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul:

and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me:

thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son:

and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:

world without end. Amen.

Choir

I was glad when they said unto me:
We will go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand in thy gates:
O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is builded as a city:
that is at unity in itself.
O pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls:
and plenteousness within thy palaces.

PSALM 122: 1–3, 6–7

SIR HUBERT PARRY

Eulogy

given by The Rt Hon Sir Tony Baldry DL

Please stand

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 my 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 built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

WILLIAM BLAKE

JERUSALEM, SIR HUBERT PARRY

Please sit

Reflection

The Rector

*The coffin is sprinkled with holy water as a final blessing,
while the Choir sing the Sentences*

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live,
and is full of misery.
He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower;
he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death:
of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord,
who for our sins art justly displeased?
Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty,
O holy and most merciful Saviour,
deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

WILLIAM CROFT

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts;
shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer;
but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty,
O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy judge eternal,
suffer us not, at our last hour,
for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

HENRY PURCELL

Priest Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy
to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother here departed,
we therefore commit his body for cremation;
earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust;
in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life,
through our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our vile body,
that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty
working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

The Choir sing

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write,
From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord:
even so saith the Spirit: for they rest from their labours.

WILLIAM CROFT

Please kneel or sit

Priest Lord, have mercy upon us.

All Christ, have mercy upon us.

Priest Lord, have mercy upon us.

**All Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil. Amen.**

Priest Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits
of them that depart hence in the Lord,
and with whom the souls of the faithful,
after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh,
are in joy and felicity: We give thee hearty thanks,
for that it hath pleased thee to deliver this our brother
out of the miseries of this sinful world; beseeching thee,
that it may please thee, of thy gracious goodness,
shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect,
and to hasten thy kingdom; that we, with all those
that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name,
may have our perfect consummation and bliss,
both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Please stand

During the singing of the hymn which follows a collection will be taken up for the work of British Red Cross (Registered Charity No. 220949), to be used for its International Fund.

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Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

JOHN WHITTIER

REPTON, SIR HUBERT PARRY

Please sit

Priest O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who is the resurrection and the life;
in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die;
and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him,
shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us,
by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry,
as men without hope, for them that sleep in him:
We meekly beseech thee, O Father,
to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness;
that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him,
as our hope is this our brother doth;
and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day,
we may be found acceptable in thy sight;
and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son
shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying,
Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom
prepared for you from the beginning of the world:
Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer.

All Amen.

Priest The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.

All Amen.

The Blessing

Priest God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church,
the King, the Commonwealth and all people, unity, peace
and concord, and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All Amen.

*Please remain standing as the coffin is borne from the church, led by the
Rector. Please follow when you are ready to do so, and proceed to the
Church Hall for refreshments*

Recessional music

Freude, schöner Götterfunken (Ode to Joy)—Ludwig van Beethoven





