

**ST BOTOLPH-WITHOUT-BISHOPSGATE
Bishopsgate, London EC2**



**A service of thanksgiving
for the lives of**

EUGENIE MAXWELL

8th December 1930–7th March 2024

and

DAVID LANCASTER

14th May 1940–29th December 2023

**Wednesday 11th September 2024
at 3.30 pm**



Welcome to St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate

Officiating Minister

The Revd David Armstrong
Rector, St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
and Hon. Chaplain, Bishopsgate Ward Club

Musicians

The Choir of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
Iestyn Evans, Organist and Director of Music
Issy Haley-Porteous (flute)
Heather Brooks (harp)

Bellringers

The Bellringers of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
John Adams, Tower Captain

Donations in memory of Eugenie and David

A collection will be taken up during the singing of the second hymn; the proceeds will go to enhance St Botolph's choral and music tradition. If you are a UK taxpayer please complete the Gift Aid envelope provided. If you would prefer to make a contactless donation please use one of the devices at the front or the back of the church. Contactless donations can also be Gift Aided.

Reception

Following the service, all are warmly invited to proceed to the Church Hall, where sparkling refreshments will be served. Turn to your right out of the church door, and the Hall is in the garden.

—ORDER OF SERVICE—

Please stand at the ringing of the bell

Organ

Extract from Symphony No 3 in C minor, op 78 ('Organ Symphony')
—Camille Saint-Saëns

Welcome and Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Please remain standing

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.
Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.
Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.
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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Please sit

Reading: Ecclesiastes 3: 1–8

*read by Lady Tessa Brewer OBE,
Past Master, Musicians' Company*

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to seek, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;
a time to tear, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time for war, and a time for peace.

Choir: The Bell Anthem

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men: the Lord is at hand.
Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication
with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding,
shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ our Lord.

PHILIPPIANS 4: 4–7

HENRY PURCELL

Tributes

*given by Roger Walsh,
Past President, Bishopsgate Ward Club*

*and Alun Hughes,
Junior Warden, Musicians' Company*

Instrumental music: Fragments—Adrian Horsewood

‘Fragments’ was commissioned by Eugenie to commemorate the visit of the Worshipful Company of Musicians to St Ethelburga’s Centre for Reconciliation and Peace, Bishopsgate, on 5 March 2008.

Today it will be performed by flautist Issy Haley-Porteous and harpist Heather Brooks, award winning members of the Musicians’ Company Young Artists Programme, and introduced by the composer.

As Adrian will explain, part of his inspiration came from the stained glass window created by Helen Whittaker partly from the shards of mediaeval glass remaining after the IRA bomb which destroyed St Ethelburga’s in 1992; the window is illustrated below for those who may not have seen it.



Photo used with kind permission of the artist and Barley Studio

Reading: A Song of Living—Amelia Josephine Burr

*read by Helena Cooke,
President, Bishopsgate Ward Club*

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.
I have run and leaped with the rain, I have taken the wind to my breast.
My cheek like a drowsy child to the face of the earth I have pressed.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

I have kissed young Love on the lips, I have heard his song to the end,
I have struck my hand like a seal in the loyal hand of a friend.
I have known the peace of heaven, the comfort of work done well.
I have longed for death in the darkness and risen alive out of hell.

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

I gave a share of my soul to the world, when and where my course is run.
I know that another shall finish the task I surely must leave undone.
I know that no flower, nor flint was in vain on the path I trod.
As one looks on a face through a window, through life I have looked on God.
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

Choir: The Lord is my shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for you are with me, you will comfort me. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

VERSES FROM PSALM 23

HOWARD GOODALL

Reading: Life goes on—Joyce Grenfell

*read by Kathleen Duncan OBE,
Past Master, Musicians' Company*

If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower, nor inscribe a stone,
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.

Weep if you must: parting is hell,
But life goes on, so... sing as well!

Please stand

During the singing of the hymn which follows, a collection will be taken up; the proceeds will go to enhance St Botolph's choral and music tradition.

If you are a UK taxpayer please complete the Gift Aid envelope provided.

If you would prefer to make a contactless donation please use one of the devices at the front or the back of the church. Contactless donations can also be Gift Aided.

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 kneel or sit

Prayers

concluded with The Lord's Prayer said by all:

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.

Please sit

Choir: An die Freude (Ode to Joy)

Freude, schöner Götterfunken,
Tochter aus Elysium,
Wir betreten feuertrunken,
Himmlische, dein Heiligtum!
Deine Zauber binden wieder
Was die Mode streng geteilt;
Alle Menschen werden Brüder
Wo dein sanfter Flügel weilt.

Wem der große Wurf gelungen
Eines Freundes Freund zu sein;
Wer ein holdes Weib errungen
Mische seinen Jubel ein!
Ja, wer auch nur eine Seele
Sein nennt auf dem Erdenrund!
Und wer's nie gekonnt, der stehle
Weinend sich aus diesem Bund!

FRIEDRICH SCHILLER

*Joy, thou shining spark of God,
Daughter of Elysium,
With fiery rapture, goddess,
We approach thy shrine!
Thy magic reunites those
Whom stern custom has parted;
All men will become brothers
Under thy protective wing.*

*Let the man who has had the fortune
To be a helper to his friend,
And the man who has won a noble woman,
Join in our chorus of jubilation!
Yea, even if he holds but one soul
As his own in all the world!
But let the man who knows nothing of this
Steal away alone and in sorrow.*

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Please stand

Blessing

Please remain standing as the Rector and Choir depart

Organ

Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg (Act 1, Prelude)
—Richard Wagner, arr. Edwin Lemare

Please sit if you wish and enjoy the organ music before proceeding to the Hall for refreshments (turn to your right out of the church door, and the Hall is in the garden). As you leave the church you will hear St Botolph's bells being rung in honour of Eugenie and David.

Our thanks go to the Bishopsgate Ward Club
and the Worshipful Company of Musicians





