





*Please ensure mobile telephones and other electronic devices are silenced or switched off.*



*The Congregation is asked to **keep silence** before the service begins.*

*The Senior Chaplain is Rev TWG Novis  
The Chapel Choir is directed by Mr AOJ Meehan-Staines  
The Organ is played by Mr M Butterfield*

*The Rev. Tim Novis, Senior Chaplain says* **The Welcome**

*The Choir sing* **The Introit**

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
Such a Way, as gives us breath:  
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:  
Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, My Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
Such a Light, as shows a feast:  
Such a Feast, as mends in length:  
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
Such a Joy, as none can move:  
Such a Love, as none can part:  
Such a Heart, as joys in love.

*Words: George Herbert (1593 - 1633)*  
*Music: Alexander Brent Smith (1889 - 1950)*

## THE GATHERING

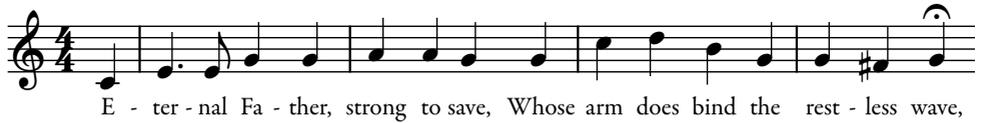
We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.  
Grace and mercy be with you.

*All:*    **And also with you.**

We look not to the things that are seen  
but to the things that are unseen;  
for the things that are seen are transient  
but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Today we come together  
to remember before God our brother John,  
to give thanks for his life  
and to comfort one another in our grief.

Please remain standing to sing **The Hymn**



O Saviour, whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive  
heard,  
Who walked upon the foaming  
deep,  
And calm amid the rage did sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who did brood  
Upon the waters dark and rude,  
And bid their angry tumult cease,  
And give for wild confusion peace;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
Your children shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,  
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;  
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

*Words: William Whiting (1825-78)*

*Music: John B. Dykes (1823-76)*



And if you find her poor, Ithaca has not deceived you. You will doubtless have acquired such wisdom, so much experience, that you have already realised what these Ithacas mean.

**The Memorial Tribute** *is read by Nicola Cutts (B2 1968-69)*

**The Second Reading** *is read by Rupert Lane (CR 1968-82)*

*A modern picture of God – From the poem entitled ‘Heaven’ by John Tessimond (1902-1962), in which he gives his own picture of God, whom he refers to as ‘X’.*

X is never annoyed  
or shocked; has read his Jung and knows his Freud,  
He gives you time in heaven to do as you please,  
to climb love’s gradual ladder by slow degrees,  
gently to rise from sense to soul, to ascend  
to a world of timeless joy, world without end.  
Here on the gates of pearl there hangs no sign  
limiting cakes and ale, forbidding wine.  
No weakness here is hidden, no vice unknown.  
Sin is a sickness to be cured, outgrown.  
With the help of a god who can laugh, an unsolemn god  
who smiles at old wives’ tales of iron rod  
and fiery hell, a god who’s more at ease  
with bawds and Falstaffs than with Pharisees.  
And X, of whom no coward is afraid,  
who’s friend consulted, not fierce king obeyed;  
who hears the unspoken thought, the prayer unprayed;  
who expects not even the learned to understand  
his universe, extends a prodigal hand,  
full of forgiveness, over his promised land.

**The Eulogy** *is read by Lord Robin Janvrin (B1 1960-64)*



Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**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**

Almighty Saviour,  
those who have died in faith  
have eternal joy in your presence.  
For us who remain, be with us in our sadness  
and turn our eyes to you.  
By your death once for all upon the cross,  
raise us to new life,  
give us victory over death  
and confidence to look forward to your coming.  
*All: Amen*

May God our Father forgive us our sins  
And bring us to the eternal joy of his kingdom,  
Where dust and ashes have no dominion.  
*All: Amen*

We give you praise and thanks, almighty Father,  
that you sent your Son to die,  
and raised him from the dead.

We praise you in confidence that you save all your people,  
living and dead.

Lord, hear us:

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for John,  
who in baptism was given the pledge of eternal life  
and is now admitted to the company of the saints.

Lord, hear us:

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for our brother who shared the bread of life,  
a foretaste of the eternal banquet of heaven

Lord, hear us

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for our relatives and friends  
and for all who have helped us,  
who enjoy the reward of their goodness.

Lord, hear us:

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We pray that the family and friends of our brother John  
may be consoled in their grief by the Lord,  
who wept at the death of Lazarus his friend.

Lord, hear us:

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We pray for all of us assembled here to worship in faith,  
that we may be gathered together again in God's kingdom.

Lord, hear us:

*All:*     **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We stand to sing **The Hymn**



Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - quering Son,



End - less is the vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won.



An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,



Kept the fol - ded grave - clothes where Thy bo - dy lay:

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing;  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life,  
Life is naught without thee, aid us in our strife.  
Make us more than conqu'rors, through thy deathless love,  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*French original by E. L. Budry (1884)  
English translation by Richard Hoyle (1923)  
Tune from Handel's Judas Maccabaeus (1746)*

## THE COMMENDATION

Almighty God,  
in your great love  
you crafted us by your hand  
and breathed life into us by your Spirit.  
Although we became a rebellious people,  
you did not abandon us to our sin.  
In your tender mercy  
you sent your Son  
to restore in us your image.  
In obedience to your will  
he gave up his life for us,  
bearing in his body our sins on the cross.

By your mighty power  
you raised him from the grave  
and exalted him to the throne of glory  
Rejoicing in his victory  
and trusting in your promise  
to make alive all who turn to Christ,  
we commend John to your mercy  
and we join with all your faithful people  
and the whole company of heaven  
in the one unending song of praise:  
glory and wisdom and honour  
be to our God for ever and ever.

*All:*   **Amen.**

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening  
Into the house and gate of heaven,  
To enter into that gate and dwell in that house  
Where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light;  
No noise nor silence, but one equal music;





In true grandad style he once told me that I had a very poor vocabulary so I had better keep this short, but I just want to say this. Everyone in this room will have different memories of John & Angela Dancy - from crab picker, teacher, and fisherman, to flapjack baker, singer, and artist, and of course, excellent bridge players. But what we all know is how lucky we were to have such people in our lives - they don't come along very often, and must be treasured when they do.

