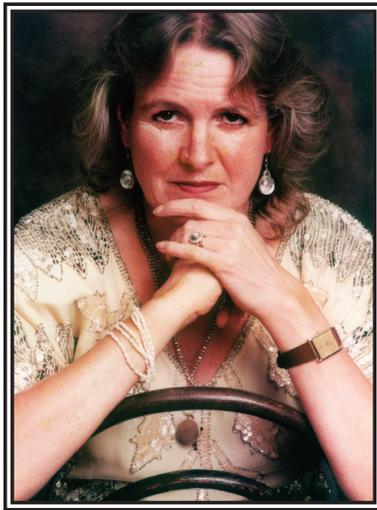


LOVE – PRAY – REMEMBER

Service of Thanksgiving for the life of
Georgina Mortimer



5th August 1944 - 13th June 2016

St. James's Church, Piccadilly
28th January 2017, 11.30 am



ST JAMES'S CHURCH

Welcome to this historic church in the heart of London.
The whole of the church is served by a hearing loop.
Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T.

Please keep bags and personal belongings with you at all times
and if you have a mobile telephone, please make sure that
it is switched off. Thank you.

*The service is conducted by The Bishop of Ebbsfleet,
a long-standing Trustee of ABCD.*

The service is sung by the Choir of St Mary's, Shortlands.

*The Choir is directed, and the organ played, by ABCD Trustee,
Canon Claire Tillotson*

Music before the service:

Air from Water Music George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

ORDER OF SERVICE

‘Pray you, love, remember’ (*Hamlet iv.5*)

All remain seated. The Choir sings:

Locus iste a Deo factus est, *This place was made by God,*
inaestimabile sacramentum, *a priceless sacrament;*
irreprehensibilis est. *it is without reproach.*

Words: for the dedication of a church
Music: Anton Bruckner (1824—96)

LOVE

All stand to sing the Hymn, during which the choir and clergy enter:

**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.**

**Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.**

**Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.**

**Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.**

Words: Jan Struther (1901—53) © Oxford University Press
Music: SLANE (traditional Irish melody)

All remain standing. The Right Reverend Jonathan Goodall says:

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**
Peace be with you. **And also with you.**

Dear Friends, we have gathered together today to express to God, and to share with one another, our gratitude for our beloved Georgina.

Love, pray, remember: these three things are our task. Whether family, friends, or colleagues, we are here to express our love for her, offer our prayer for her, and hold her in memory together. Her steadiness of positive purpose and intensity of often surprising joy, her faithfulness and gift for friendship, her practical help and professional care, all made a huge impression not only on all of us here, but on many lives—so many of them young and disadvantaged lives—who never knew her personally, but whom she came to love and serve.

And we come in trust that God, the giver of all good gifts, will support our mourning and renew our hope for the future.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
All **and no suffering will ever touch them.**
In the eyes of the unwise they seemed to have died,
All **but they are at peace, their hope is full of immortality.**
Those who trust in the Lord will understand truth,
All **and the faithful will abide with him in love.**

Wisdom of Solomon 3:1, 2a, 3b, 4b, 9

All sit.

Two reflections are given – first by Sophie Law on behalf of Georgina’s family, and then by Val Jourdan, MBE on behalf of ABCD, friends and colleagues.

All remain seated. The Choir sings Bethlehem Down:

‘When he is king we will give him the king’s gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown.
Beautiful robes,’ said the young girl to Joseph
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When he is king they will clothe him in grave-sheets,
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close-huddled oxen to keep him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

Words: Bruce Blunt (1899–1957)

Music: Peter Warlock (1894–1930)

PRAY

All remain seated. Nigel Carter, family friend, reads the First Reading:

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me,
because the Lord has anointed me;
he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed,
to bind up the broken-hearted,
to proclaim liberty to the captives,
and release to the prisoners;
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour,
and the day of vengeance of our God;
to comfort all who mourn;
to provide for those who mourn in Zion—
to give them a garland instead of ashes,
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,
the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit.

They will be called oaks of righteousness,
the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.
They shall build up the ancient ruins,
they shall raise up the former devastations;
they shall repair the ruined cities,
the devastations of many generations.

Because their shame was double,
and dishonour was proclaimed as their lot,
therefore they shall possess a double portion;
everlasting joy shall be theirs.
For as the earth brings forth its shoots,
and as a garden causes what is sown in it to spring up,
so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise
to spring up before all the nations.

Isaiah 61.1—4, 7, 11

All remain seated. The Choir sings verses from Psalm 103:

- 1 Praise the Lord, O my soul:
and all that is within me praise his holy Name.
- 2 Praise the Lord, O my soul:
and forget not all his benefits;
- 3 Who forgiveth all thy sin:
and healeth all thine infirmities;
- 4 Who saveth thy life from destruction:
and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness;
- 5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things:
making thee young and lusty as an eagle.
- 6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgement:
for all them that are oppressed with wrong.
- 7 He shewed his ways unto Moses:
his works unto the children of Israel.
- 8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy:
long-suffering, and of great goodness.
- 12 Look how wide also the east is from the west:
so far hath he set our sins from us.
- 13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children:
even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

All remain seated. Lesley Palmer, ABCD supporter, reads the Second Reading:

Now the birth of Jesus the Messiah in Bethlehem of Judea, took place in this way.

When his mother Mary had been engaged to Joseph, but before they lived together, she was found to be with child from the Holy Spirit. Her husband Joseph, being a righteous man and unwilling to expose her to public disgrace, planned to dismiss her quietly. But just when he had resolved to do this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, ‘Joseph, son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife, for the child conceived in her is from the Holy Spirit. She will bear a son, and you are to name him Jesus, for he will save his people from their sins.’

All this took place to fulfil what had been spoken by the Lord through the prophet: ‘Look, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and they shall name him Emmanuel’, which means, ‘God is with us.’

St Matthew 1.18—23

All stand to sing the Hymn:

**I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem
I had my birth.**

Refrain: **Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.**

**I danced for the scribe
and the pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John -
they came with me
and the dance went on. *Refrain:***

**I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame;
the holy people
said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high,
and they left me there
on a cross to die. *Refrain:***

continued overleaf...

**I danced on a Friday
when the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the Dance,
and I still go on. *Refrain:***

**They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
of the Dance, said he. *Refrain:***

*Words and music (adapted from 19th-century Shaker original):
Sydney Carter (1915—2004) © Hope Publishing Co.*

All sit for a short Homily.

All stand for the Prayers, led by Alison Driscoll, ABCD's administrator.

Response: Lord, in your loving kindness, **hear and answer our prayer.**

At the end of the prayers, all say:

**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.**

REMEMBER

All remain standing. The officiant introduces the Act of Remembrance.

All remain standing. John Law, Georgina's son-in-law, reads:

Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.

Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Christina Rossetti (1830—94)

All remain standing. The Choir sings:

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and live.

Words: Howard A Walter (1883–1918)

Music: LONDONDERRY AIR

All remain standing for a short time of silent prayer and memory, after which the officiant says:

Almighty God, source of all love and truth, giver of all grace, mercy and peace, may Christ your Son, who guided and blessed your servant Georgina so richly in her life, and made her to be such a source of compassion, hope and joy for us, bring us all by the power of his life-giving death and resurrection into the light and joy of our eternal home. We ask this in the name of the same Jesus Christ, our rock and our salvation.
Amen.

All sing the Hymn:

**For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blessed.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**O blest communion! fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the | saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the | King of glory passes on his way.**

Alleluia, alleluia!

**From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:**

Alleluia, alleluia!

Words: William Walsham How (1823—97)

Music: SINE NOMINE

Officiant The Lord be with you.
All **And also with you.**

The officiant says A BLESSING, to which all respond: **Amen.**

Go in the peace of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

Music after the service:

Toccata from Organ Symphony No.5

Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937)

Georgina had a great love of the coast and the sea. Early Mortimer family holidays were spent in Cornwall, followed by years on the beaches and headlands of Sydney before a return to Cornwall again. This poem is in memory of the wonderful, happy times we had together down by the water.

SEA FEVER

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a
whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

John Masefield (1878—1967)

**The ABCD Trustees invite you to join them
for light refreshments after the service.
There will be a retiring collection to help
defray the cost of the service.**

