

CHARTERHOUSE CHAPEL

JOHN HUGH SAUMAREZ SMITH

23 May 1943 to 15 November 2021

Thursday 9 December 2021

2.30pm



MINISTER

The Reverend Canon Ann Clarke,
Preacher and Deputy Warden of The Charterhouse

ORGANIST

Name to follow

ORDER OF SERVICE

THE SENTENCES

PSALM 121

Read by Richard Sykes

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh even from the Lord
who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day
neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in
from this time forth for evermore.

All stand to sing

HYMN

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
‘Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Words: W. Chalmers Smith
Music: Welsh Hymn Melody

All sit for

READING

PROVERBS 1 : 2-7

Read by Matilda Saumarez Smith

To know wisdom and instruction; to perceive the words of understanding;

To receive the instruction of wisdom, justice, and judgment, and equity;

To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.

A wise man will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels:

To understand a proverb, and the interpretation; the words of the wise, and their dark sayings.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

A REFLECTION

Joe and George Saumarez Smith

All stand to sing

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Words: H. F. Lyte
Music: W. H. Monk

All sit for

READING

JOHN 14 : 1-6 & 27

Read by Barnaby Saumarez Smith

“Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father’s house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also.

And you know the way where I am going.”

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going; how can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father, but by me.”

“Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.”

ADDRESS

The Reverend Canon Ann Clarke

All stand to sing

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Words: Sir Cecil Spring Rice

Music: Gustav Holst

All kneel for

PRAYERS

Ending with
THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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.

THE COMMENDATION

NUNC DIMITTIS

THE BLESSING

CLOSING VOLUNTARY :

Any donations you may wish to give in memory of John may be left on the plate as you leave The Chapel and will be used towards a memorial for him in The Charterhouse gardens.

You are all warmly invited to join us after the service for tea in the Old Library.



