

MERTON COLLEGE The Chapel of St Mary and St John

A MEMORIAL SERVICE in thanksgiving for the life of DR COURTENAY STANLEY GOSS PHILLIPS (1924-2022) 3.00pm Saturday 19 November 2022

Welcome to Merton College Chapel for this Memorial Service for Courtenay Phillips. A particular welcome to Courtenay's family and other visitors to the College.

Courtenay Stanley Goss Phillips, MA, DSc

Courtenay became a member of the College in 1942. He was a Fellow of the College for almost 74 years.

Undergraduate, 1942-46 Fellow and Tutor in Organic Chemistry, 1948-92 Sub-Warden, 1957-59 Acting Warden, 1979-81 Emeritus Fellow, 1992-2022

Courtenay and Jean's ashes were buried in the Chapel Grove during a service earlier today.

There will be a retiring collection for the College's student support fund.

The congregation is warmly invited to join the Warden and Fellows for tea in Hall after the service.

Please be aware that this service is being livestreamed.

The recording will be published, transmitted or broadcast on YouTube and may be published in official University or College publications and in University or College publicity materials, including University-or College-affiliated websites and may be circulated to the press and other broadcast media and websites for publication, transmission or broadcast. If you do not wish to appear in the Livestream, please speak to the Verger. Visitors are welcome to take photos before and after the service. Filming and photography are not permitted during the service.

PRELUDE

Nimrod

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)



As the procession enters the Chapel, all stand to sing the 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. *W. Chalmers Smith* (1824-1908)

All remain standing for the SENTENCES, INTRODUCTION and OPENING PRAYER

All sit as the choir sings **PSALM 121**

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

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.

READING Ecclesiasticus 44.1-15 read by the Warden, Professor Irene Tracey CBE

ADDRESS Professor Tim Softley Emeritus Fellow

ANTHEM Holy is the true light

William Harris (1883-1973)

Holy is the true light, and passing wonderful, lending radiance to them that endured in the heat of the conflict. From Christ they inherit a home of unfading splendour, wherein they rejoice with gladness evermore. Alleluia! *Words from the* Salisbury Diurnal

by G.H. Palmer (1846-1926)

ADDRESS Dr Adam Hart-Davis one of Courtenay's former students

> Professor Alan Barr Fellow and Tutor in Physics

ANTHEM How lovely are thy dwellings fair

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

How lovely are thy dwellings fair, O Lord of Hosts My soul ever longest and fainteth for the blest courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh do cry to the living God. O blest are they that in thy house are dwelling, they ever praise thee, O Lord, for evermore.

Psalm 84.1, 2, 4

All remain seated or kneel for the **PRAYERS**

The prayers conclude with the Lord's Prayer.

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. All stand to sing the 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 life 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!

H. F. Lyte, (1793-1847)

All remain standing as the Chaplain gives the **BLESSING**

The Warden and Fellows descend to the floor of the Chapel for the FOUNDER'S PRAYERS

In memoria æterna erit justus.

All Ab auditu mali non timebit.

Justorum animæ in manu Dei sunt.

All Nec attinget eos cruciatus.

Domine Deus resurrectio et vita credentium, qui semper es laudandus tam in viventibus quam in defunctis, agimus tibi gratias pro Fundatore nostro Waltero de Merton ceterisque benefactoribus nostris, quorum beneficiis hic ad pietatem et studia literarum alimur, rogantes ut nos his donis ad tuam gloriam recte utentes una cum illis ad resurrectionis gloriam immortalem perducamur, per Christum Dominum nostrum.

All Amen.

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance. Neither shall he fear any evil report. The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God. Neither shall any torment touch them.

O Lord God, the resurrection and the life of them that believe, who art always to be praised as well in the living as in the dead, we give thee hearty thanks for our founder, Walter of Merton, and all our other benefactors, by whose gifts we are here nourished to godliness and good learning, beseeching thee that we rightly using these benefits to thy glory may come with them to the immortal glory of the last resurrection, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.** All remain standing as the procession leaves the Chapel.

There is a retiring collection for College's Student Support Fund The collection plate is in the Ante-Chapel.

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