



SIR JAMES MIRRLEES

FRSE FBA



Fellow of Trinity College 1963–68, 1995–2018
Emeritus Professor of Political Economy

Born 5 July 1936
Died 29 August 2018

Friday 14 September 2018
10.30 am

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Fantasia in G, BWV 572 – Gravement
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Asher Oliver, Organ Scholar

*The coffin is piped into Chapel
by Deputy Head Porter, Roy Sloane*

SENTENCE

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord:
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

John 11: 25–26

WELCOME

The Dean of Chapel

HYMN

NEH 459

CRIMOND

**The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.**

**My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.**

**My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint
and my cup overflows.**

**Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.**

Words: Scottish Psalter (1650)

Music: melody Jessie Irvine (1836–87)

harm. Thomas Pritchard (1885–1960)

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READING

read by Alastair Mirrlees

² Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher, vanity of vanities; all is vanity.

³ What profit hath a man of all his labour which he taketh under the sun?

⁴ One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh: but the earth abideth for ever.

⁵ The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to his place where he arose.

⁶ The wind goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north; it whirleth about continually, and the wind returneth again according to his circuits.

⁷ All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again.

⁸ All things are full of labour; man cannot utter it: the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing.

⁹ The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done: and there is no new thing under the sun.

¹ To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

² A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

³ A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

⁴ A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

⁵ A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

⁶ A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

⁷ A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

⁸ A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Ecclesiastes 1: 2-9; 3: 1-8

MUSIC

sung by Susannah Hill

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Ave, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus
ventris tui, Jesus. Ave Maria!

Ave Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Ave Maria!

*Hail Mary, full of grace, Hail, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women, blessed is the fruit
of thy womb, Jesus. Hail Mary!*

*Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
Now, and at the hour of our death. Hail Mary!*

Music: Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

READING

read by Lord Martin Rees

⁶ But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

⁷ Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

⁸ And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

⁹ (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.)

2 Corinthians 9: 6–9

MUSIC

sung by Anita Monserrat

The Lord preserveth the souls of the saints; he shall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

Music: Georg Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

THE ADDRESS

*Fiona McVey
Professor Sir Partha Dasgupta*

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father,

which art in heaven,

hallowed be thy name;

thy kingdom come; thy will be done,

in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord;
for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Grant unto him eternal rest;

and let perpetual light shine upon him.

We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord;

in the land of the living.

O Lord, hear our prayer;

and let our cry come unto thee.

O Father of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously, we pray thee, with those who mourn, that casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

O heavenly Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ, hast given us a true faith, and a sure hope: help us, we pray thee, to live as those who believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life: through the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

HYMN

NEH 252

ST CLEMENT

**The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.**

**We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.**

**As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.**

**The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.**

**So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.**

Words: John Ellerton (1826–93)

Music: Clement Scholefield (1839–1904)

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,
be with us all evermore.

Amen.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Fugue in E \flat , 'St Anne', BWV 552
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Asher Oliver, Organ Scholar

*The coffin is borne to Great Gate followed by the clergy,
choir, family, Fellows and congregation*

SENTENCE

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live,
and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower;
he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

Job 14: 1-2

NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace:
according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles:
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.
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.

Music: Plainsong

THE COMMITTAL

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy
to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother Jim here departed,
we therefore commit his body to be cremated; earth to earth, ashes
to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the resurrection
to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change our
vile body that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the
mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.

THE BLESSING

*The congregation is invited to the Master's Lodge
for light refreshments*