

**In Loving Memory of
Barry Paul Smith**



30th July 1975 – 24th November 2016

Wednesday 14th December 2016

12 Noon

Christ Church, Wanstead

The Gathering

The coffin is received by the minister. The congregation stands.

The minister reads the following verses of Scripture.

'I am the resurrection and the life,' says the Lord. 'Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die.'

John 11.25,26

I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans 8.38,39

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is his faithfulness.

Lamentations 3.22,23

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Matthew 5.4

Introduction

A three piece traditional Jazz band, "Silk Street" will play "When the Saint's Go Marching In"

The minister says

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**

The minister introduces the service

We have come here today
to remember before God our brother Barry;
to give thanks for and to celebrate his life;
to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge;
and to comfort one another in our grief.

The minister prays

God of all consolation,
your Son Jesus Christ was moved to tears at the grave of Lazarus his
friend. Look with compassion on your children in their loss;
give to troubled hearts the light of hope,
and strengthen in us the gift of faith,
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

The congregation remain standing to sing the hymn.

First Hymn:

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Jazz Trio

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day
I asked the Lord to help me
And he showed me the way

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

Prayers of Penitence:

The congregation remains standing. The minister introduces the confession.

As children of a loving heavenly Father, let us ask his forgiveness, for he is gentle and full of compassion.

Silence is kept.

All: **God of mercy,**

we acknowledge that we are all sinners.

We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done, and are mindful of all that we have failed to do.

For the sake of Jesus, who died for us, forgive us for all that is past, and help us to live each day in the light of Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The minister gives the absolution.

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.**

The Collect:

The minister invites the people to pray, silence is kept and the minister then prays the Collect:

Merciful Father,

hear our prayers and comfort us;

renew our trust in your Son,
whom you raised from the dead;
strengthen our faith
that all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his
resurrection;
who lives and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.
All: **Amen.**

First Eulogy:

The congregation sit for the first Eulogy read by Rev'd Jack Dunn on behalf of Barry's parents, Bob and Terry.

First Reading:

'Had I not been awake' by Seamus Heaney, read by Natalie

Had I not been awake I would have missed it,
A wind that rose and whirled until the roof
Pattered with quick leaves off the sycamore
And got me up, the whole of me a-patter,
Alive and ticking like an electric fence:
Had I not been awake I would have missed it,
It came and went so unexpectedly
And almost it seemed dangerously,
Returning like an animal to the house,
A courier blast that there and then
Lapsed ordinary. But not ever
After. And not now.

Musical Interlude:

*The congregation remains seated to listen to
“Green Haze” by Miles Davis.*

Second Eulogy:

*The congregation remains seated for the second eulogy given by
Steve McAuley on behalf of British Medical Journal Careers.*

Second Reading:

An extract from “classical music and me” by Charles Bukowski, read
by Natalie

I was on the move from
city to city
and carrying a record player
and records along was
impossible
so I began listening to the
radio
and picking up what I
could.

The problem with the radio
was
that there were a few standard
works they played over and
over.

I heard them too often
and could anticipate each note

before it
arrived.

But the good part was
that, at times, I heard new
music that I had never heard
before by composers I had
never heard of, read about.

I was surprised at the many
composers, fairly unknown,
at least to me, who could
produce these wondrous
and stirring
works.

Works that I would never
hear again.

I have continued to listen to
classical music via the radio
for decades.

I am listening as I write
this to Mahler's 9th.
Mahler was always one
of my favorites,
it's possible to listen to
his works again and
again without
tiring of them

Through the women, through
the jobs, through the horrible
times and the good times,
through deaths, through every-
thing, in and out of hospitals,
in and out of love, through the
decades that have gone so
swiftly
there have been so many
nights of listening
to classical music on the
radio.
Almost every night.

I wish I could remember the name of
the piece I first heard in that
record booth
but it evades me.

For some odd reason I do
remember the conductor:
Eugene Ormandy.
one of the finest.

Now Mahler is in the room
with me
and the chills run up my
arms, reach the back
of my neck...

it's all so unbelievably
splendid,
splendid!
and I can't read a note of
music.

But I have found a part of
the world
like no other part of the
world.

It gave heart to my
life, helped me get
to
here.

Musical Interlude:

*The congregation remains seated to listen to:
Barcarolle Op. 60 by Chopin.*

Third Eulogy:

*The congregation remains seated for the third eulogy given by Barry's
friends Peter, Nick and Hitan*

Third Reading:

The congregation stands for the third reading read by Bob

The Book Of Wisdom III. I-IX

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be a disaster,
and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of others they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;
like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial burnt-offering he accepted them.

In the time of their visitation they will shine forth,
and will run like sparks through the stubble.

They will govern nations and rule over peoples,
and the Lord will reign over them for ever.

Those who trust in him will understand truth,
and the faithful will abide with him in love,
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his elect.

The congregation remains standing to sing the hymn.

Second Hymn: Down by the Riverside

Jazz Trio

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield; Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield; Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more

(Chorus)

*I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Gonna study war no more*

I'm gonna lay down my heavy load; Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my heavy load; Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more

(Repeat Chorus)

I'm gonna put on my long white robe; Down By the riverside
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my long white robe; Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

(Repeat Chorus)

I'm gonna talk with the Prince of Peace; Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
I'm gonna talk with the Prince of Peace; Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

(Repeat Chorus)

The congregation sits or kneels to pray

Prayers:

God of mercy, Lord of life,
you have made us in your image
to reflect your truth and light:
we give you thanks for Barry,
for the grace and mercy he received from you,
for all that was good in his life,
for the memories we treasure today.

Silence

Lord in your mercy

All: **hear our prayer.**

You promised eternal life to those who believe.
Remember for good this your servant Barry
as we also remember him.
Bring all who rest in Christ
into the fullness of your kingdom
where sins have been forgiven
and death is no more.

Silence

Lord in your mercy

All: **hear our prayer.**

Your mighty power brings joy out of grief
and life out of death.

Look in mercy on all of Barry's family and friends and all who mourn.

Give them patient faith in times of darkness.

Strengthen them with the knowledge of your love.

Silence

Lord in your mercy,

All: **hear our prayer.**

All: **God of mercy,**

entrusting into your hands all that you have made

and rejoicing in our communion with all your faithful people,

we make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

The Commendation

The minister invites Barry's immediate family to gather around the coffin. The congregation stands

The minister says:

Let us commend Barry to the mercy of God our maker and redeemer.

Silence is kept.

Lord Jesus, our redeemer,
you willingly gave yourself up to death,
so that all might be saved and pass from death to life.
By dying you unlocked the gates of life
for all those who believe in you.

So we commend Barry into your arms of mercy,
believing that, with sins forgiven,
he will share a place of happiness, light and peace
in the kingdom of your glory for ever.

All:Amen

Barry, go forth from this world:
in the love of God the Father who created you,
in the mercy of Jesus Christ who redeemed you,
in the power of the Holy Spirit who strengthens you.

May the heavenly host sustain you
and the company of heaven enfold you.
In communion with all the faithful,
may you dwell this day in peace.

All:Amen

Barry's family return to their seats. The congregation sits.

Fourth Reading:

“He is gone” by David Harkin, read by Terry

You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he lived,

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
Or you can be happy for tomorrow - because of yesterday.

You can remember him, and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind - be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes,
love - and go on.

The congregation stands to sing the final hymn.

Third Hymn:

Amazing Grace

Jazz Trio

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'twas Grace that taught,
my heart to fear.
And grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

The Blessing

The congregation stand for the Blessing.

The Lord be with you.

All:And also with you.

May God give to you and to all those whom you love
his comfort and his peace,
his light and his joy,
in this world and the next;
and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy
Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always. Amen.

The congregation remain standing until the minister has departed.

'Feeling good' by Nina Simone plays as Barry departs.

The minister departs saying the words of the 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.

*Refreshments will be provided after the service at:
The Nightingale, 51 Nightingale Lane, London E11 2EY*

Presiding Minister: Rev'd Dr Jack Dunn

Jazz Trio: Silk Street

The family would particularly like to thank their friends, the staff at
BMJ Careers and the MACP for their support.

Thank you for being with us today.



If only we could give Barry one of our 'special hugs' and tell him how much we love him – and how proud we are of him....