

Regent's Park College remembers



Professor Pamela Sue Anderson (1955-2017)

15 March 2017

Music: 'In Paradisum'.

May angels lead you into paradise; upon your arrival, may the martyrs receive you and lead you to the holy city of Jerusalem. May the ranks of angels receive you, and with Lazarus, the poor man, may you have eternal rest.

Let us pray.

Loving and merciful God, this afternoon we remember your daughter, Pamela, late of this College, and pray for her family. You loved Pamela greatly in this life; now that she is freed from all its cares, look with love upon her parents and siblings – Larin, Laurie and Heidi – as they mourn. May the Spirit of peace and comfort, sustain them and keep them safe from harm.

AMEN.

Psalm 42 Like the deer that yearns
 for running streams,
 so my soul is yearning
 for you, my God.

**My soul is thirsting for God,
the God of my life;
when can I enter and see
the face of God?**

My tears have become my bread,
by night and by day,
as I hear it said all the day long:
'Where is your God?'

**These things I will remember as I pour out my soul,
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
into the house of God,
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving,
the throng wild with joy.**

Why are you cast down, my soul,
why groan within me?
Hope in God; praise Him still,
my saviour and my God.

**By day the Lord will send
His loving kindness;
by night I will sing to him,
praise the God of my life.**

Let us pray.

God of love, hear us as we cry to you in our grief and be merciful to your daughter, Pamela, whom you have called from this life. Welcome her into the communion of your saints, in the kingdom of light and peace.

Lord, in your mercy.

HEAR OUR PRAYER.

God of hope, bind up the broken hearts of Pamela's family and friends; enable them, and us, to embrace the future with confidence in your goodness.

Lord, in your mercy.

HEAR OUR PRAYER.

Reading

2 Cor. 4:16-5:1, 4-5.

So, we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction

is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

The Word of the Lord.

THANKS BE TO GOD.

Gospel

Jn 14:1-4, 25-27.

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’

‘I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.’

The Gospel of the Lord.

PRAISE TO YOU, LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Reading

Julian of Norwich (†1416), *Revelations of Divine Love*, vi.

Then the way we often pray came into my mind and how, through lack of knowing and understanding of the ways of love we make use of intercessors. Then I saw truly that it gives more praise to God and more delight if we pray steadfast in love, trusting his goodness, clinging to him by grace, than if we ask for everything our thoughts can name. All our petitions fall short of God and are too small to be worthy of him, and his goodness encompasses all that we can think to ask. The best prayer is to rest in the goodness of God knowing that the same goodness can reach right down to our lowest depths of need.

Time to Remember.

Let us pray.

We seem to give them back to you, O God, who gave them to us. Yet as you did not lose them in giving, so do we not lose them by their return. Not as the world gives, do you give, O lover of souls. And life is eternal and love immortal, and death is only a horizon, and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong and mighty Saviour, that we may see further; cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us closer to yourself, that we may know ourselves to be nearer to Pamela, who is with you. And while you prepare a place for us, prepare us also for that happy place, that where you are, we may also be for evermore.

Bede Jarrett, OP (†1934)

AMEN.

O Lord who heal up the broken-hearted, and bind-up their wounds: grant consolation to those who mourn, strengthen and support them in their time of grief, and remember them for a good life. Fill their hearts with reverence and love for you, that they may serve you with a whole heart. And let them have peace hereafter.

AMEN.

Music.

You are welcome to remain in Chapel.