

A reading from Pamela's work - read by Kate Kirkpatrick

Prayers

Paul Fiddes

Hymn:

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley

Words of blessing in French and English

Postlude: Air (from Suite no 3 in D major) J.S. Bach

A Thanksgiving and Memorial Service

for Pamela Sue Anderson

1955-2017



Mansfield College Oxford
Saturday 18th March 2017

followed by refreshments

With grateful thanks to the Principal and Fellows of Mansfield College
Organist: John Oxlade

Pamela's family requests that memorials be sent to the newly established "Pamela Sue Anderson Studentship for the Encouragement of the Place of Women in Philosophy"
<https://www.campaign.ox.ac.uk/regents-park-college>

Prelude: Jesus bleibet meine Freude J.S.Bach

Introduction

Opening sentences

Hymn:

O matchless beauty of our God
so ancient and so new,
kindle in us your fire of love,
fall on us as the dew!

How late we came to love you, Lord,
how strong the hold of sin!
Your beauty speaks from all that is,
your likeness pleads within.

You called and cried, yet we were deaf;
our stubborn wills you bent;
you shed your fragrance, and we caught
a moment of its scent.

You blazed and sparkled, yet our hearts
to lesser glories turned;
your radiance touched us far from home,
your beauty in us burned!

And should our faith grow weak and fall,
tried in the wilderness,
let beauty blossom out of ash,
and streams of water bless!

O matchless beauty of our God
so ancient and so new,
enfold in us your fire of love,
anoint us with your dew!

*Colin Thompson
based on St Augustine*

Prayers and the Lord's Prayer

Tribute Adrian Moore

The Last Chord - words by Adelaide Anne Proctor, music by Arthur Sullivan
sung by Jordan Bell

Song of Songs: 8: 6-7 Pauline Linieres-Hartley

1 Corinthians 13 Alex Matthews

Eulogy Susan Durber

Hymn:

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, every child-like, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther