



THOMAS KIRKBY STAMPER

22th September 1932 - 7th August 2020

Thursday 27th August 2020 at 2.30 pm
St Mary's Church, Sawston

Selection of music before the service from Glenn Miller
1938-1942

The service will be led by The Reverend Petra Shakeshaft and
The Reverend Canon John Pinder

All stand as the coffin is brought into the church.

ENTRANCE MUSIC
The Lord's My Shepherd
Tune: Crimond

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

PRAYER OF PENITENCE

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

**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.**

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. **Amen.**

POEM

Daffodils

read by Alastair Wilkinson

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay
In such a jocund company:
I gazed - and gazed - but little thought
What wealth the shew to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth - 1770-1850

PSALM 121

read by the congregation

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord:
who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel:
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day:
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

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.

HYMN

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The holy One, is here;
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned:
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant king of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

Songwriter: David Evans

Be Still lyrics © Thank You Music Ltd.

READING

St Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians, Chapter 1

ADDRESS

HYMN

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is Thy faithfulness...

Thomas Obediah Chisholm (1866-1960)

Music: William Marion Runyan (1870-1957)

PRAYERS

concluding with

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

READING

The Lake Isle Of Innisfree

read by Denise Wilkinson

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made:
Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee;
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there,
For peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning
To where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core.

W. B. Yeats - 1865-1939

COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

THE BLESSING

EXIT MUSIC

Blow The Wind Southerly

Kathleen Ferrier

Northumbrian Folk Song recorded 1949

*Prayers and a private family farewell will take place at
Cam Valley Crematorium after this service.*



Should you wish to make a donation in
Tom's memory it should be made to
Mind

and may be sent via the family or
Richard Stebbings Funeral Service Ltd
Kendal House, Cambridge Road, Impington, Cambridge CB24 9YS
Telephone: 01223 232309

Donations will be split between Cumbria and Cambridge branches.