



JESUS COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE



Professor James Crawford

(1948–2021)

Fellow (1992), Honorary Fellow (2015)

Saturday 28th May 2022, 2pm

The service is conducted by The Reverend James Crockford, Dean of Chapel

The College Choir is conducted by Mr Richard Pinel, Director of Music

The Organ is played by Drew Sellis, Organ Scholar

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Herzlich tut mich erfreuen Op. 122 No. 4
Johannes Brahms (1833–97)

Remain seated as, from under the tower, the Choir sings the

INTROIT

O LORD, support us all the day long of this troublous life,
until the shades lengthen and the evening comes,
the busy world is hushed,
the fever of life is over and our work is done;
then Lord, in thy mercy, grant us safe lodging,
a holy rest, and peace at the last.
Amen.

Text: *John Henry Newman (1801–1890)*

Music: *Sarah Cattley (b. 1995)*

All STAND as the Choir and ministers enter, during which all sing the

HYMN

ALLELUIA! Alleluya!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the Cross a victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3. Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of thy face;
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with thee.

(the hymn continues overleaf)

4. Alleluya! Alleluya!
 Glory be to God on high;
To the Father, and the Saviour,
 Who has gained the victory;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
 Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluya! Alleluya!
 To the Triune Majesty.

Words: *Charles Wesley (1707–88)*

Music: LUX EOI *Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)*

THE BIDDING

WE ARE met together to remember before God our brother JAMES, to give thanks for his life, and to pay tribute to his character.

Let us pray:

OLORD GOD ALMIGHTY, who have created us in your image and redeemed us by your love, give your grace, we pray, to all your servants departed this life, and especially to JAMES whom we commemorate this day; grant that your good purposes may be fulfilled in them and that in your mercy they may come to the joys of your eternal kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

All SIT for the
FIRST READING
Micah 4:1-7

*Read by Professor Eyal Benvenisti,
C. C. Ng Fellow in Law and Whewell Professor of International Law*

BUT in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the LORD shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it. And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem. And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the mouth of the LORD of hosts hath spoken it. For all people will walk every one in the name of his god, and we will walk in the name of the LORD our God for ever and ever. In that day, saith the LORD, will I assemble her that halteth, and I will gather her that is driven out, and her that I have afflicted; And I will make her that halted a remnant, and her that was cast far off a strong nation: and the LORD shall reign over them in mount Zion from henceforth, even for ever.

All remain seated while the Choir sings the

PSALM

84 Quam dilecta!

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings : thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of
the Lord : my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young :
even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house : they will be always praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee :
in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well :
and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength :
and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : hearken, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender : and look upon the face of thine Anointed.
For one day in thy courts : is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God :
than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence :
the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing
shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts : blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

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.

Chant: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848–1918)

All SIT for the

SECOND READING

A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning

John Donne (1572–1631)

Read by the President

AS VIRTUOUS men pass mildly away,
And whisper to their souls to go,
Whilst some of their sad friends do say
The breath goes now, and some say, No:

So let us melt, and make no noise,
No tear-floods, nor sigh-tempests move;
'Twere profanation of our joys
To tell the laity our love.

Moving of th' earth brings harms and fears,
Men reckon what it did, and meant;
But trepidation of the spheres,
Though greater far, is innocent.

Dull sublunary lovers' love
(Whose soul is sense) cannot admit
Absence, because it doth remove
Those things which elemented it.

But we by a love so much refined,
That our selves know not what it is,
Inter-assured of the mind,
Care less, eyes, lips, and hands to miss.

Our two souls therefore, which are one,
 Though I must go, endure not yet
A breach, but an expansion,
 Like gold to airy thinness beat.

If they be two, they are two so
 As stiff twin compasses are two;
Thy soul, the fixed foot, makes no show
 To move, but doth, if the other do.

And though it in the center sit,
 Yet when the other far doth roam,
It leans and hearkens after it,
 And grows erect, as that comes home.

Such wilt thou be to me, who must,
 Like th' other foot, obliquely run;
Thy firmness makes my circle just,
 And makes me end where I begun.

All remain seated for the

TRIBUTE

Professor Philippe Sands QC
University College London & Matrix Chambers

Please remain seated as the Choir sing the

ANTHEM

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.

Words: *Luke 2:29–32*

Music: Evening Service in D *Herbert Brewer (1865–1928)*

All KNEEL or remain seated for the
PRAYERS

The prayers conclude with the
LORD'S PRAYER

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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

All stand to sing the

HYMN

TELL out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of his word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

2. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4. Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for evermore.

Words: *Timothy Dudley-Smith* (b. 1926)

Music: WOODLANDS *Walter Greatorex* (1877–1949)

Remain standing for

THE BLESSING

THE GOD OF PEACE, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will; and the blessing of God almighty,
+ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you, now and always.

All: **Amen.**

The Choir process out of the Chapel, followed by members of the family and the Master and Fellows and other members of the congregation

Kyrie, Gott heiliger Geist BWV 671
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Everyone is invited to join the family in the Forum Hall for refreshments