Gonville and Caius College Chapel

VIVIT POST FUNERA VIRTUS

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ROGER HUGH STEPHEN CARPENTER
M.A., Ph.D., Sc.D.

2nd September 1945 – 27th October 2017

University Demonstrator in Physiology 1969-1974
Fellow of Gonville & Caius College 1973
College Lecturer in Physiology 1973-2012
University Lecturer in Physiology, Cambridge 1974-2001
College Tutor 1974-1984
College Registrary 1984-1988
Director of Studies in Medicine 1993-2001
University Reader in Oculomotor Physiology 2001-2008
University Professor of Oculomotor Physiology 2008-2012
Life Fellow of Gonville & Caius College 2012

11.45am, Thursday 16th November 2017
Music before the service
Chorale Preludes for Organ  J. S. Bach (1685-1750)
Ich ruf zu dir  BWV 639
O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde gross  BWV 622
Mit Fried und Freud ich far dahin  BWV 616

San Giorgio Maggiore, Venice
WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN

Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways.
Old now is earth, and none may count her days,
Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,
Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim,
‘Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways.’

Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.
Age after age their tragic empires rise,
Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep:
Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep,
Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.

Earth shall be fair, and all her people one;
Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.
Now, even now, once more from earth to sky,
Peals forth in joy man's old, undaunted cry,
'Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!'

Words: Clifford Bax (1886-1962)
Music: Old 124th, Genevan Psalter 1551

EULOGY    Jamie Carpenter
DUET  Christ lag in Todesbanden (BWV 4), 2nd Movement

Den Tod Niemand zwingen kunnt
Bei allen Menschenkindern,
Das macht alles unser Sünd,
Kein Unschuld war zu finden.
Davon kam der Tod so bald,
Und nahm über uns Gewalt,
Hielt uns in seinem Reich
gefangen. Halleluja!

O Death, none could lay thee low,
no child of man subdue thee;
Our sin brought all this to pass,
For there is no health in us.
Therefore soon came Death,
And threw over us his net,
To hold us captive fast
imprisoned. Alleluia!

Text: Martin Luther (1483-1586)
Music: J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

EULOGY  Duncan Massey

READING & EULOGY  James Fitzsimons

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love. In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another. No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us. Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit. And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love him, because he first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.  

1 John 4.7-21
CHOIR  Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen,  Innsbruck, I must leave you
Ich fahr dahin mein Strassen,  For I am traveling the road
In fremde Land dahin.  to a foreign land.
Mein Freud is mir genommen,  (There,) deprived of my joy
Die ich nit weiss bekommen,  and knowing not how to get it back,
Wo ich im Elend bin.  I will be in misery.

Gross Leid muss ich jetzt tragen  I am burdened with great sorrow
Das ich allein tu klagen  which I can shed only
Dem liebsten Buhlen mein,  through the one dearest to me.
Ach lieb, nun lass mich Armen  O my love, leave me not bereft
Im Herzen dein erbarmen,  of compassion in your heart
Dass ich muss dannen sein.  that I must part from you.

Text: Anon. German
Music: Heinrich Isaac (1450-1517)

READINGS & SERMON  The Dean

Marcus Aurelius (AD 121-180)
Despise not death; smile, rather, at its coming; it is among the things that
Nature wills … wait for it as but one of Nature’s processes. Even as you
await the baby’s emergence from the womb of your wife, so await the hour
when the little soul shall glide forth from its sheath. No matter whether
the universe is a confusion of atoms or a natural growth, let my first
conviction be that I am part of a Whole which is under Nature’s
governance; and my second, that a bond of kinship exists between myself
and all other similar parts.

Q. Horatius Flaccus (65-8 BC) Translation by RHSC
Don’t ask, dear friend, what the future holds for you and me:
We’re not supposed to know: so put that horoscope away;
Much better just accept, with patience, what must be.
God may send us many winters, or just this, which today
Drives the waves that churn the pebbles on the Worthing beach.
So sip your wine; and trim your long hopes to life’s brief span –
Be wise: for even as we chat, time slips beyond our reach.
Grasp the moment: trust tomorrow just as little as you can.
Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas, quem mihi, quem tibi finem di dederint, Leuconoe, nec Babylonios temptaris numeros. ut melius, quidquid erit, pati. seu pluris hiemes seu tribuit Iuppiter ultimam quae nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare Tyrhenum: sapias, vina liques et spatio brevi spem longam reseces. dum loquimur, fugerit invida aetas: carpe diem quam minimum credula postero.

CHOIR  Blessèd be the God & Father

Blessèd be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed at the last time.

But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation. Pass the time of your sojourning here in fear.

Love one another with a pure heart fervently. See that ye love one another. Love one another with a pure heart fervently:

Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God.

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away.

But the word of the Lord endureth for ever. Amen.

Text: 1 Peter 1:3–5, 15, 17, 22b, 23a, 24
Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)
PRAYERS

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

BRING US, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven; to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends, nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end. Amen.

John Donne (1572-1631): adapted by Eric Milner-White (1884-1963)
From A Sermon Preached at White-hall February 29th 1627

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him: We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our brother doth; and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)
Adapted from Sermon XX ‘Wisdom & Innocence’ (1843)

O LORD, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and 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; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Stand

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

Words: John Whittier Bax (1807-1892)
Music: Repton C.H.H. Parry (1848-1918)
COMMENDATION

After the Commendation, please follow the Clergy & Choir promptly to the Gate of Honour

Music during the recession from the Chapel to the Gate of Honour

TERZETTINO from Così fan Tutte

Soave sia il vento  May the wind be gentle
Tranquilla sia l’onda, and the waves calm,
Ed ogni element  And every element
Benigno risponda respond favourably
Ai nostri desiri. To our wishes.

Music: W. A. Mozart (1756-91)
Performed by Elisabeth Schwarzkopf, Christa Ludwig and Walter Berry with the Philharmonia Orchestra Conducted By Karl Böhm

White Night in the Gulf of Finland July 2003
At the Gate of Honour

**CHOIR**  Zwischen Berg und tiefem Tal

Zwischen Berg und tiefem Tal  
leit ein freie Strassen:
Wer seinen Buehlen nit haben mag,  
der muess ihn fahren lassen

Fahr hin, fahr hin, du hast die Wahl,  
ich kann mich dein wohl massen,  
Im Jahr sind noch viel langer Tag,  
Glueck ist in allen Gassen.

Between the mountain and the deep valley  
There lies an open road.

All those who reject their lovers  
Must let them take that road.

Farewell, farewell, you made your choice  
My worth is no less than yours  
The year has many more long days  
And good fortune may be found in every street.

Music: Ludwig Senfl (1486-1543)

**BLESSING**

The Funeral Service will be followed by refreshments in the SCR, 
& all are welcome.

A private family committal service will take place later at the Crematorium
Donations in thanksgiving can be made to The Haematology Day Unit Fund, managed through ACT (Addenbrookes Charitable Trust); cheques can be made payable to Addenbrookes Charitable Trust with a note indicating that it is intended for The Haematology Day Unit and that it is a gift in memory of Roger Carpenter.

Donations to The Roger Carpenter Biomedical Students Research Fund, established by the College to encourage Caius students to undertake research projects in the general area of medical science including electives, internships and studentships for those interested in academic or research careers, can be sent to the Development Office or made online at www.cai.cam.ac.uk/alumni/carpenterresearchfund
The family would appreciate it if everyone attending the service could print their names in the book in the SCR, in case it is not possible to speak to everyone individually.