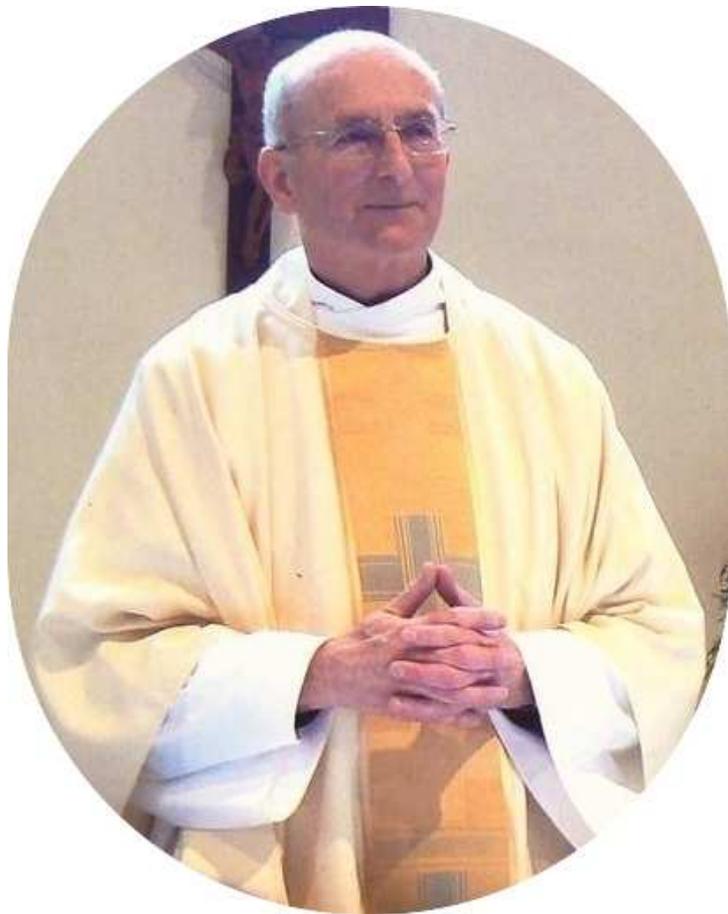


Requiem Mass

in thanksgiving for and celebration of the life of

The Reverend Dr Allan Kenneth Jenkins



1940 – 2012

**St Luke's, Canton
Thursday 2nd February 2012 11.15 am**

The Reverend Allan Kenneth Jenkins PhD, MTh, BD, AKC

We come to St Luke's today with a tremendous mix of emotion and feeling. None of us wants to be bidding farewell to Allan, but we all want to honour his memory, thank God for giving him to us and commend him to God's eternal peace and love.

Allan was a loved and cherished brother, uncle and cousin. Father Allan was a fine and faithful Priest; a wise and valued guide and confidante to many fellow pilgrims on the journey of faith. Dr Jenkins was a published academic and respected Old Testament scholar.

Whatever brings you here today, may you feel very welcome in the building that had become Allan's spiritual home in retirement.

That retirement was sadly very short and almost half of it was physically difficult and painful for Allan. Yet as we gather today we give thanks for a life lived in the service of God and His Church; we give thanks that Allan was able to say, as he looked back on life, that he would not have wanted it to be different in any way. His life had been full and fulfilling. In many ways Allan was a private man but he touched the lives of countless others. Allan had friends in every walk of life and he kept them. He valued them, was interested in them and he remembered them. They in return, loved him, respected him and kept in touch.

As Allan declined in health, friends and parishioners would speak of "poor Allan". Those words reminded me of the apocryphal story of the news of the death of Dick Sheppard in 1937. Two people on a London bus read of the demise of the renowned former Vicar of St Martin's in the Fields. "Poor Dick Sheppard is dead then" said the one; the other replied, "less of your 'poor' Dick Sheppard - God will be right glad to have him!" As with Dick Sheppard, so I believe, with Allan Jenkins.

May he receive the blessing "well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of your Lord" and may he rest in peace.

Father Mark Preece, Rector of Canton

The Gathering

Please Stand at the entry of the ministers.

Hymn: The Church of God a kingdom is,
where Christ in power doth reign;
where spirits yearn till, seen in bliss,
their Lord shall come again.

Glad companies of saints possess
this Church below, above;
and God's perpetual calm doth bless
their paradise of love.

An altar stands within the shrine
whereon, once sacrificed,
is set, immaculate, divine,
the Lamb of God, the Christ.

There rich and poor, from countless lands,
praise Christ on mystic rood;
there nations reach forth holy hands
to take God's holy food.

There pure life-giving streams o'erflow
the sower's garden-ground;
and faith and hope fair blossoms show,
and fruits of love abound.

O King, O Christ, this endless grace
to all your people bring,
to see the vision of your face
in joy, O Christ, our King.

Words: *Lionel Muirhead (1845-1925) alt.*

Music: *University by Charles Collingnon (1725-1785)*

Fr Allan's Ordination Bible and his white stole are placed on the coffin.

Lord Jesus Christ,
your living and imperishable word brings us to new birth.
Your eternal promises to us and to Allan
are proclaimed in your Holy Scriptures.

All **Amen.**

Lord Jesus Christ,
your servant Allan wore this stole
as he ministered to your people:
having been clothed in humility,
may he now be clothed in eternal splendour.

All **Amen.**

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All **Amen.**

Grace and peace be with you.

All **and keep you in the love of Christ.**

We meet in the presence of God our Father
to commend Fr Allan into his hands,
to remember, to give thanks, to forgive and to look forward.
In the presence of death,
Christians have sure ground for hope and confidence,
and even for joy,
because the Lord Jesus Christ,
who shared our human life and death,
was raised again triumphant and lives for evermore.
So we meet to commit Fr Allan and ourselves to God,
whose Son Jesus Christ has passed through death before us.

All **Father of glory, holy and eternal,
look upon us now in power and mercy.
May your strength overcome our weakness,
your radiance transform our blindness,
and your Spirit draw us to that love,
shown and offered to us by your Son,
our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.**

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

After a moment's silence, the Kyries are sung:

**All Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy, Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.**

A time of silence for personal reflection.

**All Heavenly Father,
we have sinned in thought, word and deed,
and have failed to do
what we ought to have done.
We are sorry and truly repent.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ
who died for us, forgive us all that is past
and lead us in his way
to walk as children of light. Amen.**

Almighty God, who forgives all who truly repent,
have mercy on you and set you free from sin,
strengthen you in goodness
and keep you in eternal life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

The Collect

O God, maker and redeemer of all,
grant to Allan, to us and to your whole Church,
living and departed,
the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion,
that we may pass through death to a joyful resurrection;
through him who died and was raised to life for us,
your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

All Amen.

The Proclamation of the Word

PLEASE SIT

A reading from the letter of Paul to the Romans.

Let love be genuine; hate what is evil, hold fast to what is good; love one another with mutual affection; outdo one another in showing honour. Do not lag in zeal, be ardent in spirit, serve the Lord. Rejoice in hope, be patient in suffering, persevere in prayer. Contribute to the needs of the saints; extend hospitality to strangers.

Bless those who persecute you; bless and do not curse them. Rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep. Live in harmony with one another; do not be haughty, but associate with the lowly; do not claim to be wiser than you are. Do not repay anyone evil for evil, but take thought for what is noble in the sight of all. If it is possible, so far as it depends on you, live peaceably with all.

Romans 12.9-18

This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

A time of silence follows the reading.

PLEASE REMAIN SEATED

Psalm 139.1-18

Response: **Lord, you have searched me out;
you know my thoughts from afar.**



A time of silence is kept.

Gospel Acclamation

PLEASE STAND

All **Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord,
alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.**

**Blessèd are those who die in the Lord.
Now they can rest from their labours.**

cf Revelation 14.13

The Lord be with you.

All **And also with you.**

Listen to the gospel of Christ according to St Mark.

All **Glory to you, O Lord.**

After John was arrested, Jesus came to Galilee, proclaiming the good news of God, and saying, 'The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God has come near; repent, and believe in the good news.'

As Jesus passed along the Sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and his brother Andrew casting a net into the lake – for they were fishermen. And Jesus said to them, 'Follow me and I will make you fish for people.' And immediately they left their nets and followed him. As he went a little farther, he saw James son of Zebedee and his brother John, who were in their boat mending the nets. Immediately he called them; and they left their father Zebedee in the boat with the hired men, and followed him.

Mark 1.14-20

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

All **Praise to you, O Christ.**

All **Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord,
alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.**

PLEASE SIT

The Homily and Tribute
Canon Richard Hanford

The Intercession

PLEASE STAND

The following response is used:

Lord, in your mercy,
All hear our prayer.

At the end:

God of mercy,
**All entrusting into your hands
all that you have made
and rejoicing in our communion
with all your faithful people,
we make our prayers through Jesus Christ our Saviour.
Amen.**

The Peace

Christ is our peace.
He has reconciled us to God in one Body by the Cross.
We meet in his name and share his peace.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.
All And also with you.

Let us offer one another a sign of Christ's peace.

A sign of peace may be exchanged.

Hymn: For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:
*Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:

For each perfect gift of thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

For thy Church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love:

*Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our grateful hymn of praise.*

Words: *Folliot Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)*

Music : *'Dix' adapted by William Henry Monk (1823-1889)*

The Thanksgiving

PLEASE REMAIN STANDING

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation.
Through your goodness we have this bread to offer,
which earth has given and human hands have made.
It will become for us the bread of life.

All **Blessed be God for ever.**

Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation.
Through your goodness we have this wine to offer,
fruit of the vine and work of human hands.
It will become our spiritual drink.

All **Blessed be God for ever.**

Pray, my friends, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God the
Almighty Father.

All **May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands,
for the praise and glory of his name,
for our good and the good of all his Church.**

Lord, we are united in this sacrament by the love of Jesus Christ.
Accept these gifts
and receive Allan into the nearer presence and glory of your Son
who is Lord for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

The Lord is here.

All **His Spirit is with us.**

Lift up your hearts.

All **We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

The bishop praises God, and all respond, singing:

**All Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

The bishop recalls the Last Supper, and this acclamation is used:

Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

**All Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come in glory.**

The prayer continues, and all respond boldly:

All Amen.

A time of silence is kept.

Remember us Lord in your heavenly Kingdom,
as we your children unite our prayers with your Son:

**All Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.**

The Communion

Every time we eat this bread and drink of this cup
All **we proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.**

All **Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:
have mercy on us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:
have mercy on us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:
grant us peace.**

God's holy gifts for God's holy people.

All **Jesus Christ is holy,
Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.**

The people receive communion. If you wish to receive, please come to the stations at the central altar.

A time of silence is kept after all have received communion.

PLEASE STAND

St Paul wrote:

“we may be certain of this: neither death nor life, no angel, no ruler, nothing that exists, nothing still to come, not any power, or height, or depth or anything created, can ever separate us from the love of God which we have seen in Christ Jesus our Lord”.

Loving Father,
may the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ
which we have celebrated in this Eucharist,
bring Allan, with us, to the peace of your eternal home.

All **Amen.**

The Commendation

Let us commend Allan into the hands of God,
our Maker and Redeemer.

The bible and stole are removed from the coffin. The coffin is censed and sprinkled with holy water while all sing the "In Paradisum".

May God the Father look on you with love,
and call you to himself in bliss above.
May God the Son, good Shepherd of his sheep,
stretch out his hand and waken you from sleep.
May God the Spirit breathe on you his peace,
where joys beyond all knowing never cease.

May flights of angels lead you on your way
to paradise and heaven's eternal day!
May Martyrs greet you after death's dark night,
and bid you enter into Zion's light!
May choirs of angels sing you to your rest,
with once poor Lazarus, now for ever blest!

Words: *James Quinn, SJ (1919-2010) based on the Latin hymn*
Music *Song 1 by Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)*

God our creator and redeemer,
by your power Christ conquered death
and entered into glory.
Confident of his victory
and claiming his promises,
we entrust Allan to your mercy
in the name of Jesus our Lord,
who died and is alive
and reigns with you,
now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing but life everlasting.

Only you are immortal,
the Creator and Maker of us all;
we are mortal, formed of the earth,
and to the earth we shall return.

For so you ordained, when you created us, saying,
'Dust you are, and to dust you shall return'.

We all go down to the dust,
but, weeping over the grave, we make our song:

All **Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.**

Grant him, Lord, eternal rest

All **and let light perpetual shine upon him.**

May he rest in peace and rise in glory.

God the Father,

by whose love Christ was raised from the dead,
open to you who believe the gates of everlasting life.

All **Amen.**

God the Son,

who in bursting from the grave has won a glorious victory,
give you joy as you share the Easter faith.

All **Amen.**

God the Holy Spirit,

whom the risen Lord breathed into his disciples,
empower you and fill you with Christ's peace.

All **Amen.**

And the blessing of God almighty,

the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,

be among you and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

All **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

Hymn: God is love: let heaven adore him;
God is love: let earth rejoice;
let creation sing before him,
and exalt him with one voice.
He who laid the earth's foundation,
he who spread the heavens above,
he who breathes through all creation,
he is love, eternal Love.

God is love: and he enfoldeth
all the world in one embrace;
with unfailing grasp he holdeth
every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
then they find that self-same aching
deep within the heart of God.

God is love: and though with blindness
sin afflicts the human soul,
God's eternal loving-kindness
guides and heals and makes us whole.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is love, so love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.

Words: *Bishop Timothy Rees (1874-1939) alt.*

Music *Blaenwern by William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937)*

A Quiet Evening at Foxton

29 October 1983

A K Jenkins with gratitude and apologies to F W Faber

My God, how distant now you are
From lives of busy men.
Yet permanence eludes all grasp;
Death comes we know not when.

How dread the time we cannot fill
With action, plan or word;
The silence of God's constant search
In love is barely heard.

How wonderful the morning light
Which dawns when all is still,
When like a child adoring God
Our lives we let him fill.

O how I fear the constant claim
Of God's great love on me.
To give attention to his call
Enables me to be.

Yet I may love you holy Lord,
In need or wealth or care;
Your presence penetrates my life
When bread and blood I share.

Father of stillness, prayer's reward,
What peace and joy there'll be,
When all we hope is all you are,
Holy and whole and free.