

# John Emerson Platt Memorial Service



9<sup>th</sup> April 2022  
2pm

The Damon Wells Chapel, Pembroke College

## **John Emerson Platt**

Matriculated, Pembroke College 1956 Chaplain 1969 -  
2002

*Before the service – an organ introit. Chapel Organist: Alastair Stone (2020)*

**Welcome** The Vice-Gerent

· **Gathering prayer** The Damon Wells Chaplain

· **Hymn** *Ye watchers and ye Holy Ones*

Aethelstan Riley (Pembrokian)

Music *Lasst uns*

*erfreuen* arr. R

Vaughan Williams

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones,  
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and  
Thrones,  
Raise the glad strain, Alleluya!  
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms,  
Powers,  
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,  
[Refrain:]  
Alleluya, Alleluya,  
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

2 O higher than the Cherubim,  
More glorious than the Seraphim,  
Lead their praises, Alleluya!  
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,  
[Refrain]

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,  
Alleluya, Alleluya!  
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,  
All Saints triumphant, raise the song  
[Refrain]

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
Supernal anthems echoing,  
Alleluya, Alleluya!  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
[Refrain]

**Contributions & grateful memories:** Jason Hepple (1982); Graham Layer (1971); John's project – *A History of Pembroke*, Gregory Neale (1999).

**Eulogy:** James Platt

**Reading** 1 Corinthians 13 [NRSV] Revd  
Anthea Platt

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrong-doing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

**Homily:** The Damon Wells Chaplain

**Hymn** *I, the Lord of Sea and Sky (Here I am Lord)*. Daniel Schutte (from Isaiah 6)

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard My people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin,  
My hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus:*

Here I am Lord, Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go Lord, if You lead me.  
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them,  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak My word to them  
Whom shall I send? [*Chorus*]

I, the Lord of wind and flame  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them,  
My hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide,  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give My life to them,  
Whom shall I send? [*Chorus*]

- **Prayers** The Damon Wells Chaplain
- **Hymn** *Thine be the glory*. Author: Edmond Budry (1904) transl. Richard Birch Hoyle;  
Tune: *Maccabæus*, G. W. F. Händl.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering  
Son,  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death  
hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the  
stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes where  
thy body lay.

*Refrain:*

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering  
Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death  
hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the  
tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and  
gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness hymns  
of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath  
lost its sting: [*Refrain*]

No more we doubt thee, glorious  
Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without thee: aid us in  
our strife,  
Make us more than conquerors  
through thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy  
home above: [*Refrain*]

- **Blessing and dismissal** The Damon Wells  
Chaplain
- *Organ recessional*

*The Damon Wells Chapel within Pembroke College*  
***John Emerson Platt*** Memorial Service Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> April 2022





