



Thanksgiving Service for the life of
Myrtle Newcomb Baughen

22nd February 1933 - 2nd January 2014

2pm Saturday 8th February 2014
St James Clerkenwell



The glorious riches...
Christ in you, the hope of glory.

Colossians 1:27

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude: Then I saw a new heaven and earth

Please join in if you wish to do so for the second half of each verse remaining seated

Soloist: Lis Crocker

Words: Christopher Idle

Music: Norman Warren

This and all other musical arrangements and orchestrations made by Noël Tredinnick

Welcome

Rebecca Sopp on behalf of the family

Opening Prayer

Andrew Baughen

Hymn

Glory to Jesus! risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory over death you won;
angels robed in splendour rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where your body lay:
Glory to Jesus! risen conquering Son:
endless is the victory over death you won.

See 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 is living, death has lost its sting:
Glory to Jesus! risen conquering Son:
endless is the victory over death you won.

No more we doubt you, glorious prince of life:
what is life without you? aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors through your deathless love,
bring us safe through Jordan to your home above:
Glory to Jesus! risen conquering Son:
endless is the victory over death you won.

*Words: After Edmund Budry, Richard Hoyle and in this version Jubilate Hymns
Music: Adapted from George F Handel*

Introduction Andrew Baughen

Solo

Soloist: Lis Crocker

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills
in the press of a busy day;
as green hills stand
in a dusty land
so God is my strength and stay.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills
to a calm that is mine to share;
secure and still
in the Father's will
and kept by the Father's care.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills
with a prayer as I turn to sleep;
by day, by night,
through the dark and light
my Shepherd will guard his sheep.

I lift my eyes to the quiet hills
and my heart to the Father's throne;
in all my ways
to the end of days
the Lord will preserve his own.

*Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith
Music: Michael Baughen with Lis Crocker
(Based on Psalm 121)*

Thanksgiving for Myrtle with pictures Sophie, Charlotte and Harriet Baughen

Hymn

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:
Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.

*Words: Michael Saward
Music: Michael Baughen*

Reading

John 15:1-17

Philip and Alex Baughen

'I am the true vine, and my Father is the vine-grower. He removes every branch in me that bears no fruit. Every branch that bears fruit he prunes to make it bear more fruit. You have already been cleansed by the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me as I abide in you. Just as the branch cannot bear fruit by itself unless it abides in the vine, neither can you unless you abide in me. I am the vine, you are the branches. Those who abide in me and I in them bear much fruit, because apart from me you can do nothing. Whoever does not abide in me is thrown away like a branch and withers; such branches are gathered, thrown into the fire, and burned. If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask for whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. My Father is glorified by this, that you bear much fruit and become my disciples. As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete.

'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.'

Tributes

Nick Page (*All Souls and St James Clerkenwell*) interviews:

Sheila Lonsdale (*early years and Nottingham 56-59*)

Jacque Hughes (*Reigate 59-61*)

Pam Corbishley (*Manchester 64-70*)

Jean Turner (*London 70-82*)

Daphne Gear (*Chester 82-96*)

Hymn

Oh, to see the dawn,
Of the darkest day,
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then,
Nailed to a cross of wood.
*This, the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.*
*Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain,
Written on the face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed,
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.
*This, the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.*
*Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath,
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life,
'Finished!' the victory cry.
*This, the power of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.*
*Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see my name,
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.
*This, the power of the cross;
Son of God - slain for us.*
*What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Words and Music: Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Reading

Colossians 1:24-2:3

Rachel and Matthew Sopp

Now I rejoice in what I am suffering for you, and I fill up in my flesh what is still lacking in regard to Christ's afflictions, for the sake of his body, which is the church. I have become its servant by the commission God gave me to present to you the word of God in its fullness – the mystery that has been kept hidden for ages and generations, but is now disclosed to the Lord's people. To them God has chosen to make known among the Gentiles **the glorious riches of this mystery, which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.**

He is the one we proclaim, admonishing and teaching everyone with all wisdom, so that we may present everyone fully mature in Christ. To this end I strenuously contend with all the energy Christ so powerfully works in me.

I want you to know how hard I am contending for you and for those at Laodicea, and for all who have not met me personally. My goal is that they may be encouraged in heart and united in love, so that they may have the full riches of complete understanding, in order that they may know the mystery of God, namely, Christ, in whom are hidden all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.

Michael reflects and responds

Solo

Soloist: Lis Crocker

Tune dedicated to and named 'Myrtle'

From the apple in the garden
to the manger and the star,
from the rainbow and the promise
to the moment where we are,
you are our hope, loving God.

From the prisons of the prophets
to the growing light of day,
from the death within the darkness
to the stone that rolls away,
you are our hope, loving God.

From the manna in the desert
to the breaking of the bread,
from the hunger of the ages
to our hunger to be fed,
you are our hope, loving God.

From the curse of Eve and Adam
to the blessing of the Christ,
from the spirits of division
to your Spirit in our midst,
still be our hope, loving God.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray
Music: Michael Baughen

Hymn

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:
Lord for the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:
for young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world when we disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him:
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living power remake us –
self on the cross, and Christ upon the throne,
past put behind us, for the future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith
Music: Michael Baughen

Blessing

The Rt Revd Dr Peter Forster, Bishop of Chester

Hymn

We worship God in harmony
with hearts in full accord;
we share one Spirit, hope and faith,
one Father and one Lord:

*In Jesus Christ our Lord and king,
in Jesus Christ our Lord,
the Spirit makes us all as one
in Jesus Christ our Lord.*

We're children now of God by grace
our new life has begun,
where male and female, Greek and Jew,
both bound and free are one.

*In Jesus Christ our Lord and king,
in Jesus Christ our Lord,
the Spirit makes us all as one
in Jesus Christ our Lord.*

We live as those whom Christ has called
to love with Christ-like mind
that looks towards each other's needs,
forbearing, patient, kind.

*In Jesus Christ our Lord and king,
in Jesus Christ our Lord,
the Spirit makes us all as one
in Jesus Christ our Lord.*

One day we'll see him face to face,
to him we'll bow the knee;
we'll never say goodbye again
the best is yet to be!

*In Jesus Christ our Lord and king,
in Jesus Christ our Lord,
the Spirit makes us all as one
in Jesus Christ our Lord.*

Words: Michael Baughen
Music: Traditional

Please join the family for refreshments downstairs in the crypt.

*Gifts to the Myrtle Baughen Fund will be put towards a new lift at St James Clerkenwell.
Envelopes with Gift Aid are in the pews - please mark 'Myrtle'.*

The family would like to express huge thanks to so many people who have generously given their time and efforts to make today possible. In particular we would like to thank: Noël Tredinnick, the team at Langham Arts and the All Souls Orchestra for giving their time and talents to lead the music; the staff at Firstpointprint Clerkenwell for their generosity in providing printing services; members of St James Clerkenwell for hosting and providing refreshments. Also a big thank you to everyone involved in the service and thank you for all the cards, messages and gifts so many have sent. We really appreciate the efforts each person has made to be with us today. The wonderful fact is that everyone has contributed out of a love for Myrtle, for which the Lord's name be praised!
Michael, Rachel, Philip and Andrew



A selection of tributes

Dr Ian and Carolyn Cunliffe (*doctor in Guildford*) Such a wonderful friend... she truly was one of life's 'gems'; always smiling even through adversity and always so interested in other people and their challenges... I know her radiant faith in Jesus sustained her.

Alan and Pat Mansfield We have never known someone who was so selfless and so understanding of others' problems. She had that wonderful gift of being able to empathise with anyone in trouble... Myrtle personified the teachings of Jesus in Matthew 5... her joy in everything she did... inspired us to count our blessings. She lived life to the full despite her illnesses. Myrtle's hospitality and warmth made us aware afresh that life was a gift, a great gift, to be experienced to the full and used in the service of others... her sensitivity, compassion and kindness was there for everyone she met.

Bp Keith Sinclair She was always so kind to me at All Souls and though she has ministered to thousands, she somehow communicated God's special love with whoever she was with; nothing and no-one was unimportant in the grace of God she knew and which she shared constantly... she brought joy wherever she went.

Gwyneth Hopkins To know Myrtle is to love her... the inner beauty of the Lord shone through her. Her delightful sense of humour, her courage, her enthusiasm for life in all its aspects.



Lis Woolley To me, Myrtle epitomised the perfect wife in the way she devoted herself to the family as they were growing up. Then suddenly she was speaking at conferences (what courage) and fulfilling so many new duties as wife of the Bishop of Chester. You must have been so proud of her.

Barry and Gill Morrison Myrtle combined human honesty and vulnerability with faithful Christ-centred and focused integrity, grace and truth, that have expressed and communicated a true Saviour and a true freedom.

Archbishop Sentamu of York A joyful Christian woman whose love for her Lord and his people always shone through. Always joyful and welcoming. What a Christian woman!

Andrew and Katharine Cornes I shall always think of her gentle, rather shy, smile that exuded love and goodness. I often basked in the generosity of her love. I felt that she was always so understanding, forgiving, patient and warm... There has never been any question that you were and are the leader, but it was always equally clear that Myrtle was the essential support and encouragement for your leadership.

Bp. James and Alison Newcome Our memories of Myrtle are all such happy ones: of her warmth and kindness, of her gracious hospitality, of her courage and perseverance, of her absolute devotion to you, the family and above all to God. She was a really lovely person.

John and Corinne Aldis We remember Myrtle with such affection and admiration. For me, Corinne, she was a role model, as your wife and the 'vicar's wife'. She displayed a gentleness, humour and warmth as well as inner strength that I greatly admire and wished to emulate. I will always remember the warmth of her smile and the forbearance she showed as she coped with her health. I can still see her now walking into the All Souls Staff meeting with that lovely smile of greeting to those of us who sat in the room. Her spiritual insights, common sense and wisdom, are memories that will not fade. I am so glad and thankful to have had the privilege of being both her pupil and her colleague.

Ruth Redpath It was always so obvious that she was not just 'standing behind you' but also standing with you in a beautiful partnership of commitment to the one Lord and to shared ministry for Christ. Together – a precious and rare example to all in ministry.



Richard Bewes Whenever I think of Myrtle Baughen I 'see' her, side by side with Michael, whether in Platt Rectory on a Sunday night after church, surrounded by 150 students and local young people (many with musical instruments), or in one or other of our CYFA summer 'Music Workshops' - as both learner and teacher with the guitar. Pam and I sat with Myrtle at Prom Praise last year. As Pam said, 'She just made *everybody* feel so loved'. And along with Michael, she has shown us all how Christian marriage is really done – reminding me of what was said about the great American evangelist DL Moody and his wife, by their niece over a hundred years ago: 'Uncle Dwight and Aunt Emma were so perfectly one that it is impossible for anyone to say which was THE one'.

Billy Graham Sending my warmest affection and deep condolences to my longtime friend Michael Baughen and his family. We mourn with those who mourn, but also rejoice together in the knowledge that your Myrtle and my own Ruth are now worshipping at the feet of the Lord Jesus Christ.





Diana Faber That Myrtle is so 'loving' says it all really. Myrtle was and is important to me not just because I love her but because I can still remember her welcome to me at St James Clerkenwell and it still inspires me. Her interest in me was genuine as was her wish to share some part of her recent experience with me. A mutual exchange of news with a stranger was different and marked her out as very unusual in my experience at that time. Of course I later discovered that this is how Jesus works but I will never forget that first revelation.

Ray and Sheila Smith (Chester) Her care for so many, especially the new, younger clergy wives struggling to cope with such a change in life-style and the demands of parish life... wonderful hostess and gifts of hospitality... as clergy wives we had memorable 'retreats' – one wonderful and at times hilarious one was held at Scargill in the Yorkshire Dales – all thanks to Myrtle's planning and forethought.



Mary Currie She demonstrated enormous support to you and your ministry, was constantly at your side yet very clearly had her own ministry in supporting others.

Roger and Debby Kvam (USA) We loved her and it was so easy to do. She was Christ living in her – loving everyone unreservedly – with the grace of a lovely lady. Whenever we were with you, she accepted us as family. That was her Christ gift! What a magnificent lady – and what a gift to you!

Helen Rigby A fond memory of Myrtle goes back to my baptism, when she was so welcoming to me and helped me feel I belonged and was at home. This was followed by years of her loving nature, kindness and generosity, as well as a lovely sense of humour. She was a role model for me, and I really want to follow in her godliness.

Maire Johnston What a treasure you've had at your side over 57 years of marriage and service together.

David Watts All through her childhood my wife Lilian looked for the 'missing link' to life; in Platt 12th Feb 1968 she found it via Myrtle and became born again – a new creation – TO MY DISGUST! Lilian's love for God, and for me, overflowed – WITH DESPAIR; as my hatred for God and Lilian's morality, overflowed with resentment! Until Michael's patience and Lilian's praying- combined, got me on my knees in Platt Vicarage at 11pm, 17th July 1968! Myrtle Baughen had started a chain reaction, the effect of which has taken Lilian and me through 45 years of extraordinary experience of an amazing God!



Ed Payne (went as a fresher to Manchester University in 1964) My Christian friends invited me to a service... amazing atmosphere... packed church. After the service we all packed into the Rectory... lively fellowship. How does this relate to Myrtle? Well she was always there, cheerfully masterminding the hospitality and allowing her home to be invaded literally by dozens if not hundreds of young people every week, taking over several rooms. This was because she shared Michael's vision to bring Christ to the people of the parish and all who came to the church. Myrtle would often be involved in the fellowship too, sometimes playing her banjo, sometimes contributing if family duties allowed. It was clear here was a family committed to Christian values. It is also clear I am not alone in looking back with gratitude and that very many have been blessed immeasurably by Myrtle and so we thank God for her.



Di and Gareth Holding I remember when she would return to the Rectory in Weymouth Street from her hospital teaching. She must have been such a gift to parents who found their child under her care and love at such difficult times for them... she had a wonderful Christ-like radiance.

Lord and Lady Carey A wonderful, sparkling and wise Christian lady.

Further tributes at www.howevertherefore.com

