

A Celebration of the Life of
Charles Nicholas Walter

2nd August 1933 – 28th March 2023



***‘When you are sorrowful look again in your heart
and you shall see that in truth you are weeping
for that which has been your delight’
(Kahlil Gibran)***

**Church of the Holy Innocents
Hammersmith**

**Monday 24th April 2023
1.30pm**

Order of Service

Organist

Jonathan Dods

Soloist

Zoe Bonner



Prelude

Introit

Trumpet Voluntary
by Jeremiah Clarke

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Reverend David Matthews

Hymn

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain, but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of his birth.
Nor what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with words of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away.

Vltava from Má Vlast
Bedřich Smetana
played by William Walter

Minuet 1 and 2 from Cello Suite No. 1 in G Major
J S Bach
played by Leo Walter

Nick – Thoughts and Memories
Michael and Patrick Walter and family

‘In Uomini, In Soldati’
from Così Fan Tutte
W A Mozart
Soloist

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting king.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him.;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Reading

From the Gospel according to John 14: 1-6, 27

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.”

“Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.”

Homily

The Remembrance

The Commendation

Requiem in paradisum

Gabriel Fauré

Soloist

Prayers

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father,
who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who 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.

Hymn

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made:
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul my Saviour God to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
To take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God how great thou art.

Then sings my soul...

Blessing

May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
May the rains fall soft upon your fields.

And until we meet again,
May God hold you in the hollow of his hand. Amen.

Postlude



Annie and family thank everyone for their friendship, fun, kindness, care and support to Nicholas and all of us over many years. We would particularly like to express our thanks to all the staff and residents of Acton Care Centre who helped to make it his second home over the last period of his life.

We would be pleased if you would join us for refreshments in the Thatched House pub after the service. The pub is about 100 yards to your left on leaving the church.

If you would like to donate to an organisation close to Nick's heart, or any of your own choosing please go to the following tribute site:

<https://clearmems.com/nicholas-walter/>

