

Memorial Service
to celebrate the life of

Oliver Alfred Ernest John Makower

20th December 1937 – 4th December 2023



The Dutch Church
7 Austin Friars London EC2N 2HA

23rd April 2024 at 2pm

Order of Service

Welcome

Hymn

Father, hear the prayer we offer (*Sussex*)

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
not for ease that prayer shall be,
but for strength that we may ever
live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
do we ask our way to be;
but the steep and rugged pathway
may we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
would we idly rest and stay;
but would smite the living fountains
from the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
in our wanderings be our guide;
through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

Love Maria Willis

Prayers

Tribute
Early life

Revd. Major General Morgan Llewellyn

Reading: Psalm 139

O God, you search me and you know me.
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
When I walk or lie down you are before me:
Ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.
You discern my purpose from afar,
And with love everlasting you besiege me:
In every moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,
You have known its meaning through and through.
You are with me beyond my understanding:
God of my present, my past and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,
Still I search for shelter from your light.
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:
Even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,
Gave me life within my mother's womb.
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:
Safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

Bernadette Farrell

Tribute
Family life

William Makower:

Hymn

Tell out my soul (*Woodlands*)

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of his word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Power and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out my soul the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley-Smith

Tributes

Bishopsland

Dr Timothy Schroder
[*Past Prime Warden, Goldsmiths' Company*]
Angela Cork, *Principal of Bishopsland*

Prayers of Condolence

Poem Jane Makower Mather

At the rising of the sun and at its going down
We remember them.
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter
We remember them.
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring We
remember them.
At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer We
remember them.
At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn We
remember them.
At the beginning of the year and when it ends
We remember them.
As long as we live, they too will live;
for they are now a part of us
as we remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength
We remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart
We remember them.
When we have joy we crave to share
We remember them.
When we have decisions that are difficult to make
We remember them.
When we have achievements that are based on theirs We
remember them.
As long as we live, they too will live;
for they are now a part of us
as we remember them.

Hymn

And did those feet. (*Jerusalem*)

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green:
And was the holy Lamb of God,
On England's pleasant pastures seen!

And did the Countenance Divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here,
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold:
Bring me my Arrows of desire:
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold:
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand:
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green & pleasant Land.

William Blake

Blessing

*The family hopes you will join them after the service for a reception at
Drapers' Hall, Throgmorton Avenue, London EC2N 2DQ 020 7588 500.*

This service was conducted by Revd. Dr. James Mather.

The organist was David Titterington.

*Grateful thanks to the Nederlandse Kerk for welcoming us and allowing us to use their
Church.*

