

A Service of Celebration  
for the Life of



James Alexander Toby Caulfeild

*30<sup>th</sup> March 1937 – 7<sup>th</sup> January 2026*

St Luke's Church  
Linch

Monday 16<sup>th</sup> February 2026  
at 12 Noon



**The Welcome, Introduction and Opening Prayer**

*Canon Anthony Hulbert*

We are come together in this church to commend  
our brother James to the loving mercy of God;  
to give thanks for his life among us,  
for the great abilities he shared with us,  
and for the kindness that he brought us.

## Hymn

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 those 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 and pleasant land.

*Sir Hubert Parry (1844-1918) ; William Blake (1757-1827)*

## Tribute

*Penny Caulfeild and Frances Coleman*

## Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
    Forgive our foolish ways;  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
    In purer lives thy service find,  
    In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
    Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
    Rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
    Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
    And let our ordered lives confess  
    The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
    Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
    O still small voice of calm.

*Sir Hubert Parry (1844-1918) ; John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

## **Reading**

*Victoria Ludlam*

### **The Loveliest of Trees**

**A.E. Housman**

The loveliest of trees, the cherry now  
Is hung with bloom along the bough,  
And stands about the woodland ride  
Wearing white for Eastertide.  
Now of my threescore years and ten,  
Twenty will not come again,  
And take from seventy springs a score:  
It only leaves me fifty more.

And since to look at things in bloom,  
Fifty springs are little room,  
About the woodlands I will go,  
To see the cherry hung with snow.

## **Tribute**

*Sophie Caulfeild and Harriet Blackmore*

## **Solo**

*Frances Coleman*

*Music: The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended*

*Tune: St Clement - Clement Cotterill Scholefield (1839-1904)*

*Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

## **Bible Reading**

*Simon Ludlam*

### **A reading from St John (chapter 14, verses 1-6)**

Jesus said unto his disciples:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God,  
believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so,  
I would have told you.

I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come again, and receive you unto myself;  
that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord,  
we know not whither thou goest;  
and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man  
cometh unto the Father, but by me.

This is the word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.

## **Address**

*Canon Anthony Hulbert*

## **Prayers**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy name;  
Thy kingdom come;  
Thy will be done;  
In earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive them that 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

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like thee his praise should sing?  
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!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble fame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
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 with us the God of grace!

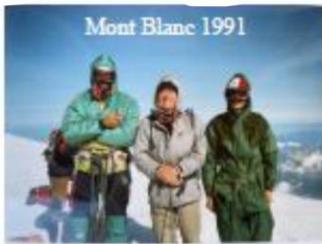
*Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), 1834*  
*Music: John Goss (1800-1880), 1869*  
*Tune: Lauda Anima*

## **The Blessing**

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage;  
hold fast to that which is good;  
render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the faint-hearted;  
support the weak; help the afflicted;  
honour all people; love and serve the Lord,  
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy  
Spirit, rest upon you this day and for evermore.

Amen.



*The family very much hope you will join them at Milland Village Hall (GU30 7NA) after the service, and wish to express their sincere thanks to Canon Anthony Hulbert, the Churchwardens, Malcolm Brinson (Organist), Georgie Miller and the grandchildren for the flowers.*

If you wish to make a gift in memory of James, donations may be made to Second Chance, a charity supporting children who need special help. There will be a retiring collection following the service. Donations may also be made

online via [merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk](http://merrittsofmidhurst.co.uk)

(Funeral Notices, James Caulfeild), or by bank transfer to

The Second Chance Children's Charity

Sort Code: 60-83-01

Account Number: 20142951