

*A Service to Celebrate
the Life of*

Rev Barry E Carter MBE

2nd August 1944 - 16th August 2026

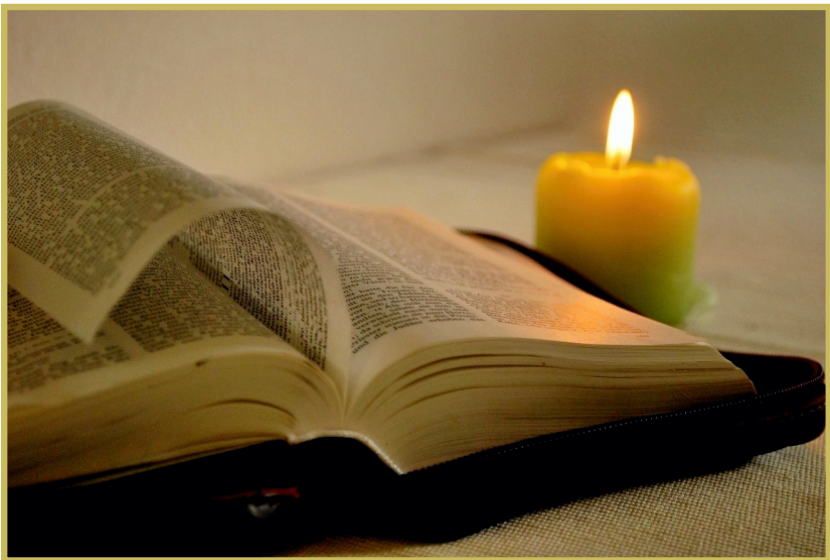


Tuesday 22nd September 2026
St Andrew's United Reformed Church

Conducted by Rev John Grundy
Minister of St Andrew's

*What does the Lord require of you
but to do justice, love kindness and
to walk humbly with your God.*

Micah chapter 6:8



TRIBUTE TO BARRY FROM ST ANDREW'S

It is with deep sadness we share the sad news that our friend and former Minister, Rev. Barry Carter MBE died in St. Christopher's Hospice on 16th August 2026 surrounded by his family

Barry was Minister to St. Andrew's, St. Michael's and Algernon Road URC (until it closed) from 1975 until he retired in 2009. He came to serve in Brockley and New Cross straight from training for URC Ministry at New College in St. John's Wood.

We were very proud to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of Barry's Ordination last year. At that service, among many other things, people remarked on his steadfastness, his consistency and his determination to make the churches more welcoming and reflective of the community they serve. Barry's ministry at our churches was transformative and his work in the communities of Brockley and New Cross remains powerful and deeply loved.

In 1981, he worked closely with the survivors and relatives of those who lost their lives due to the New Cross Fire and that work, plus his care of the community, is something that the people of Brockley and New Cross will forever honour.

Barry was awarded an MBE in the 2009 New Year's Honours List for services to the community in Brockley, and locally, St. Andrew's is often referred to as 'Barry's Church'. This is a title we are very proud to continue to hold. His quiet and loving support of the ongoing ministry of our churches has always been deeply meaningful.

In St. Paul's Cathedral in central London, the translation of the writing on the tomb of Sir Christopher Wren is "Reader, if you seek his monument, look around you".

Barry rebuilt St. Andrew's physically as well as in ethos and outreach, and this, and the people whose lives he changed are the deeply fitting living monuments that he leaves with us.

We hold Chris, Emma, Natalie, Nigel and all of their family and friends in our hearts and prayers. Barry, thank you, rest now in God's peace and rise in glory.

Order of Service

ENTRY OF THE CORTÈGE

To the music of 'Canon in D' by Johann Pachelbel
played by Brooklyn Duo

OPENING WORDS

Rev John Grundy

HYMN

My God How Wonderful Thou Art

PRAYERS AND LORD'S PRAYER

Rev Raymond Singh

THE LORD'S PRAYER

(Said together)

BIBLE READINGS

1 Corinthians 13 - selected verses by Barry
Read by Ethel Punter

Psalm 8

Read by June Ford

EULOGY

'A Bit Special' – Barry's wife

SONGS AND PICTURES FOR REFLECTION

Redemption Song - sung by Bob Marley and the Wailers

TRIBUTES

Rev Mark Robinson

Richard Nelson aka 'Nellie'

HYMN

(and offertory)

The Lord's My Shepherd

Version by Stuart Townsend

TRIBUTES

'Dad'

Spoken by Emma on behalf of Nigel, Emma and Natalie

Barry's son and daughters

Derek Charlton

THE WIND BENEATH MY FEET

Sung by Newton Brown

HYMN

From Heaven You Came

HOMILY

Rev John Grundy

PRAYER

Rev Raymond Singh

HYMN

At the Name of Jesus

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

BENEDICTION

Rev John Grundy

GAELIC 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;
the rains fall soft upon your fields
and until we meet again,
may God hold you in the palm of His hand

CLOSING MUSIC

Every Time We Say Goodbye/Come On Get Happy
sung by Ella Fitzgerald

MY GOD HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

My God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright.
How beautiful thy mercy seat
in depths of burning light.

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
by prostate spirits day and night
incessantly adored!

How beautiful, how beautiful
the sight of thee must be,
thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
and awesome purity.

O how I fear thee, living God,
with deepest, tenderest fears,
and worship thee with trembling hope
and penitential tears.

Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
almighty as thou art.
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
the love of my pure heart.

O then this worse than worthless heart
in pity deign to take,
and make it love thee for thyself,
and for thy glory take.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

FROM HEAVEN YOU CAME

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
entered our world, your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King;
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears
my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will, but yours,' he said.

Come see his hands and his feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space,
to cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

AT THE NAME OF JESUS

At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess Him
King of glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure
we should call Him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom He came;
faithfully He bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height;
to the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast,
filled it with the glory
of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
there let Him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true;
crown Him as your captain
in temptation's hour,
let His will enfold you
in its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with His Father's glory,
with His angel-train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon His brow,
and our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.



The Grace

*The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all now and forever. Amen*

Chris, Emma, Natalie and Nigel would like to say thank you to you all for joining with us today to celebrate Barry's life.

Thank you too for all the kind messages, cards, flowers, gifts and overwhelming support we have received since Barry died. We have felt the warmth and love from so many in the local community and beyond at this time. We know this reflects the love and respect so many people felt for Barry.

*This service is followed by the burial in Brockley Cemetery.
Follow the cortège if you wish to join us.*



RECEPTION FROM 3.00 - 6.00 PM

We invite you to join us after the burial for a reception at The Rivoli Ballroom, 350 Brockley Road, SE4 2BY (opposite Crofton Park station).

DONATIONS IN MEMORY OF BARRY

If you wish to make a donation in Barry's name, we have chosen the following charities:

Cure Parkinson's: <https://donate.cureparkinsons.org.uk>
St Christopher's Hospice, Sydenham: <https://stchristophers.org.uk/donate>