



SAINT MARK'S  
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL  
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF  
CHRISTOPHER PAUL  
ANTHONY BALMFORTH

January 10, 1936 – December 19, 2022



January 12, 2023

2:00 PM

*Saint Mark's Cathedral acknowledges that we gather on the traditional land of the first people of Seattle, the Duwamish People, who are still here, and we honor with gratitude the land itself and the life of all the Coast Salish tribes.*

*Welcome to Saint Mark's Cathedral. Out of respect for the liturgy we are about to celebrate, please turn off all cell phones and audible devices. Please, no photography during the liturgy.*



**PRELUDE**

Adagio for Strings

Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

*Thaxted* (Melody in *Jupiter*, from *The Planets*)

Gustav Holst (1874–1934)

Adagio in G minor

Tomaso Albinoni (1671–1751)

*Nimrod*, from *Enigma Variations*

Edward Elgar (1857–1934)

## THE ENTRANCE RITE

*Please stand, as able.***ANTHEMS**

I AM Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.  
 Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.  
 And everyone who has life,  
 and has committed himself to me in faith,  
 shall not die for ever.

AS FOR me, I know that my Redeemer lives  
 and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.  
 After my awaking, he will raise me up;  
 and in my body I shall see God.  
 I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him  
 who is my friend and not a stranger.

FOR none of us has life in himself,  
 and none becomes his own master when he dies.  
 For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,  
 and if we die, we die in the Lord.  
 So, then, whether we live or die,  
 we are the Lord's possession.

HAPPY from now on are those who die in the Lord!  
 So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

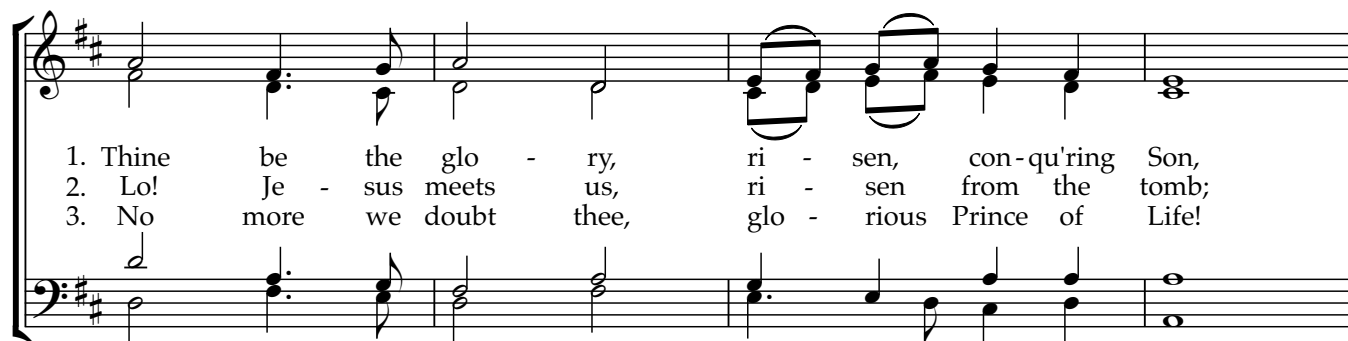
**THE COLLECTS***The Book of Common Prayer, p. 493**Presider* The Lord be with you.*People* And also with you.*Presider* Let us pray.

O GOD of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Paul.  
 We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love  
 as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console  
 us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet  
 confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited  
 with those who have gone before. All this we pray through Jesus Christ our Lord.

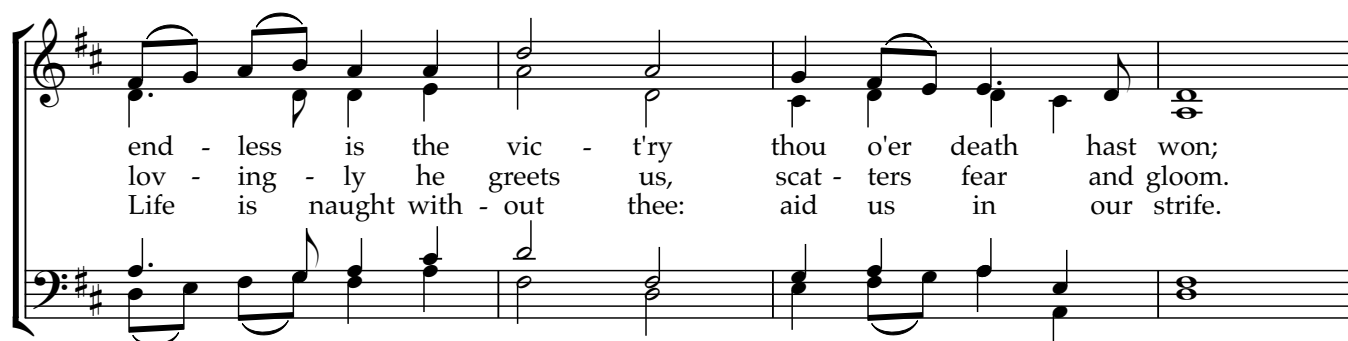
*All* Amen.

OPENING HYMN *Thine be the glory* ♦ sung by all

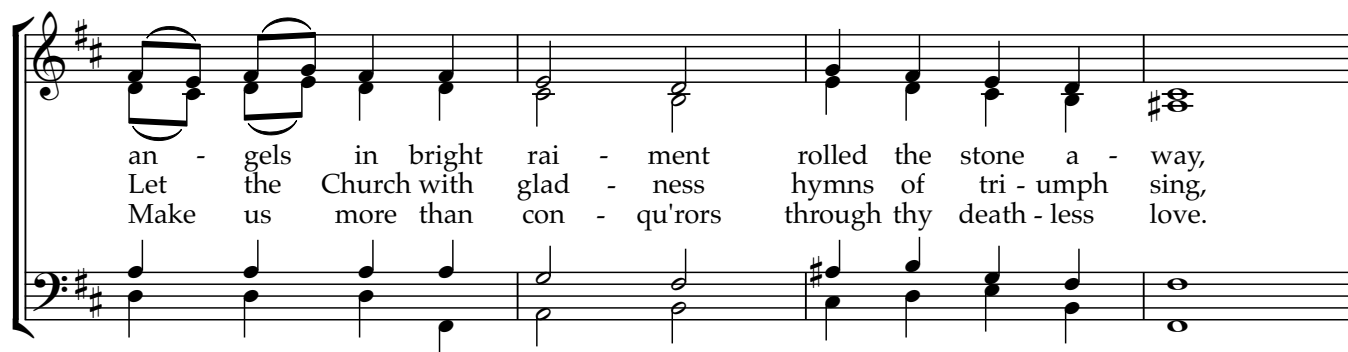
TUNE: *Maccabaeus*



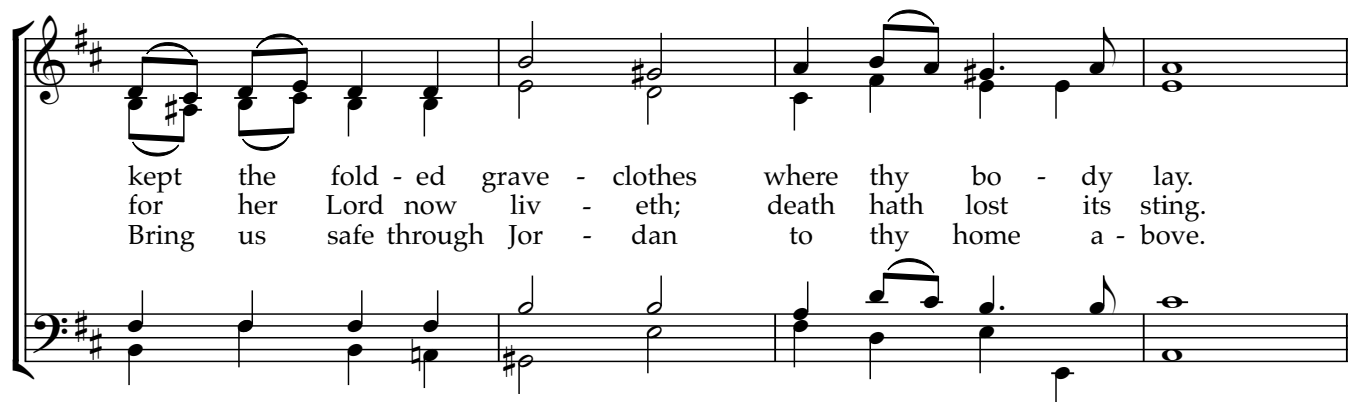
1. Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son,  
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb;  
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of Life!



end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won;  
 lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom.  
 Life is naught with - out thee: aid us in our strife.



an - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,  
 Let the Church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
 Make us more than con - qu'rors through thy death - less love.



kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bo - dy lay.  
 for her Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.  
 Bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

*Refrain*

Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son,  
end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

WORDS: "À toi la gloire", Edmund Louis Budry (1854–1932); tr. Richard B. Hoyle (1875–1939), public domain;  
MUSIC: George Frideric Handel (1685–1759); public domain.

*Please be seated for the Liturgy of the Word.*

## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

### READING

*Lamentations 3:22-26,31-33*

*read by Louise Allen Briscoe*

**T**HE STEADFAST LOVE of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD.

For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

*Reader* Here what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

***People* Thanks be to God.**

**PSALM***Psalm 23 ♦ read aloud in unison**Dominus regit me*

**T**HE LORD is my shepherd; \*  
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; \*  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; \*  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his  
Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil; \*  
for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of  
mine enemies; \*  
thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days  
of my life, \*  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever. ♦

**READING***Revelation 7:9-17**read by Christine Szabadi*

**I**LOOKED, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying,

“Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!”

And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing,

“Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom  
and thanksgiving and honor  
and power and might  
be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?” I said to him, “Sir, you are the one that knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

For this reason they are before the throne of God,  
and worship him day and night within his temple,  
and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them.

They will hunger no more, and thirst no more;  
the sun will not strike them,  
nor any scorching heat;

for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd,  
and he will guide them to springs of the water of life,  
and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

*Reader* Hear what the Spirit is saying to God’s people.

*People* Thanks be to God.

*All stand, as able.*

**SEQUENCE HYMN** *O God, our help in ages past ♦ sung by all*

TUNE: *St. Anne*

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;  
5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;  
6 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,

1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.  
6 be thou our guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal home.

*The Hymnal 1982 #680, WORDS: Isaac Watts (1674–1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1–5; public domain;  
MUSIC: melody att. William Croft (1678–1727), alt., harm. William Henry Monk (1823–1889), alt., public domain.*

**THE HOLY GOSPEL** *John 11:21-27*

*Deacon* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

*People* **Glory to you, Lord Christ.**

**M**ARTHA SAID TO JESUS, "Lord, if you had been here, my brother, Lazarus, would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him." Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again." Martha said to him, "I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day." Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?" She said to him, "Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world."

*Deacon* The Gospel of the Lord.

*People* **Praise to you, Lord Christ.**

**HOMILY**

The Reverend Linzi Stahlecker

*Following the homily, the assembly is invited into a period of silence, reflecting on the scriptures and sermon.*

*Please stand, as able, when the Presider stands to introduce the Creed.*

**THE APOSTLES' CREED** *(spoken by all in unison)*

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.**

**He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit  
and born of the Virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.**

**He descended to the dead.**

**On the third day he rose again.**

**He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

**He will come again to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**



## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

*led by Vicky Greenbaum*

*Intercessor* For our brother Paul, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said,  
"I am Resurrection and I am Life."

*Intercessor* Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress;  
draw near to us who mourn for Paul, and dry the tears of those who weep.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

*Intercessor* You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend;  
comfort us in our sorrow.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

*Intercessor* You raised the dead to life;  
give to our brother eternal life.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

*Intercessor* You promised paradise to the thief who repented;  
bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

*Intercessor* Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother;  
let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

***People* Hear us, Lord.**

*Silence may be kept.*

*The Presider offers a concluding collect; all respond: Amen.*

## THE PEACE

*Presider* The peace of the Lord be always with you.

***People* And also with you.**

*Those in the nave exchange a sign of peace, respecting others' desires for distance to be maintained.*



# THE LITURGY OF THE TABLE

*An offering is collected to support the Saint Mark's Music Program in Paul Balmforth's honor. Checks can be made payable to Saint Mark's. Gifts can also be mailed or made online at [saintmarks.org/give](https://saintmarks.org/give), noting memorial gift for Paul Balmforth.*

*Gifts may also be made via the Saint Mark's Cathedral Venmo (@SaintMarksCathedralSeattle, or scan the code at right), or visit this link on your mobile device:  
<https://venmo.com/saintmarkscathedralseattle>.  
If Venmo asks you for a four-digit code, enter **2076**.*



**SOLO**

*The Call, from Five Mysical Songs*

WORDS: George Herbert (1593–1633);  
MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
Such a Way, as gives us breath:  
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:  
Such a Life, as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
Such a Light, as shows a feast:  
Such a Feast, as mends in length:  
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
Such a Joy, as none can move:  
Such a Love, as none can part:  
Such a Heart as joys in love.

All stand, as able, as the oblations are brought forward and presented at the altar.

**OFFERTORY HYMN** *Jerusalem* ♦ sung by all

MUSIC: *Jerusalem*

*Organ*

*Everyone*

1. And did those feet in an-cient time walk up-on  
Eng-land's moun-tains green? And was the ho-ly Lamb of God on Eng-land's  
plea-sant pas-tures seen? And did the coun-ten-ance di-vine shine forth up-on our cloud-ed  
hills? And was Je-ru-sa-lem build-ed here a-mong those dark sa-ta-nic mills?

*Organ*

*Everyone*

2. Bring me my bow of burn-ing gold! Bring me my  
ar-rows of de-sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds un-fold! Bring me my cha-ri-ot of  
fire! I will not cease from men-tal fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, till we have  
built Je-ru-sa-lem in Eng-land's green and plea-sant land.

*Organ*

WORDS: William Blake (1757–1827), public domain;  
MUSIC: C. Hubert Parry (1848–1918), public domain.

*Presider* The Lord be with you.

*People* **And also with you.**

*Presider* Lift up your hearts.

*People* **We lift them to the Lord.**

*Presider* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

*People* **It is right to give God thanks and praise.**

*Presider* It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens. Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

**All Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might,  
heaven and earth are full of your glory.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.**

**Hosanna in the highest.**

*Presider* We give thanks to you, O God, for the goodness and love which you have made known to us in creation; in the calling of Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus, your Son. For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Savior and Redeemer of the world. In him you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night before he died for us, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After Supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, according to his command, O Father,

**All We remember his death,  
we proclaim his resurrection,  
we await his coming in glory.**

*Presider* And we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, O Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts that they may be the Sacrament of the Body of Christ and his Blood of the new Covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we may be acceptable through him, being sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, put all things in subjection under your Christ, and bring us to that heavenly country where, with Mary, Mark, and all your saints, we may enter the everlasting heritage of your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation.

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

**All AMEN.**

#### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**All** Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your Name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins,  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial,  
and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours,  
now and for ever. Amen.

*In silence, the Presider breaks the consecrated bread. Silence is kept.*

#### **THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD**

*Presider* Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

*People* Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

*The Presider distributes the consecrated bread and wine to the ministers, then all say the following prayer.*

#### **PRAYER OF HUMBLE ACCESS**

*The Book of Common Prayer, p. 337*

**All** We do not presume to come to this thy Table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in thy manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under thy Table. But thou art the same Lord whose property is always to have mercy. Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, and to drink his blood, that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

## INVITATION TO COMMUNION

*Presider* The Gifts of God for the People of God.

*All may be seated for the time of Communion. All seeking God are welcome at Christ's Table.*

*Please follow the directions of the Liturgical Ministers. Bread and wine are distributed at standing stations at the head of the center aisle. The bread will be placed into your outstretched palm taking care not to touch your hand. If you prefer a gluten-free wafer, simply ask for one at the time of Communion. If you wish to receive a blessing instead, please cross your arms in front of your chest.*

*Intinction (dipping the bread in the wine) is not available at this time. If you do not wish to drink from the common cup, please cross your arms in front of your chest as you pass by the chalice. The full grace of the sacrament is received with only the bread.*

## SOLO

*Pange lingua*

WORDS: attr. Thomas Aquinas (ca. 1295–1274), trans. *Hymnal 1940*, revised;

MUSIC: *Pange lingua*, Plainsong, Mode 3, *Zisterzienser Hymnar*, 14<sup>th</sup> cent.

Now, my tongue, the mystery telling  
of the glorious Body sing,  
and the Blood, all price excelling,  
which the Gentiles' Lord and King,  
once on earth among us dwelling,  
shed for this world's ransoming.

Given for us, and condescending  
to be born for us below,  
he with us in converse blending  
dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,  
till he closed with wondrous ending  
his most patient life of woe.

That last night at supper lying  
mid the twelve, his chosen band,  
Jesus, with the Law complying,  
keeps the feast its rites demand;  
then, more precious food supplying,  
gives himself with his own hand.

Word made flesh, the bread he taketh,  
by his word his Flesh to be;  
wine his sacred Blood he maketh,  
though the senses fail to see;  
faith alone the true heart waketh  
to behold the mystery.

Therefore we, before him bending,  
this great Sacrament revere;  
types and shadows have their ending,  
for the newer rite is here;  
faith, our outward sense befriending,  
makes our inward vision clear.

Glory let us give and blessing  
to the Father and the Son,  
honor, thanks, and praise addressing,  
while eternal ages run;  
ever too his love confessing  
who from both with both is One.

*The assembly is invited to remain seated for a period of silence, contemplating the gifts of God given and received.*

*Please stand, as able, when the Presider stands and returns to the Altar.*

*All stand, as able.*

#### **POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER**

*Presider* Let us pray.

**All** Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love  
you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink  
of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ,  
and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet.  
Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction,  
and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom  
where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying,  
but the fullness of joy with all your saints;  
through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

## THE COMMENDATION

*The ministers stand at the Paschal Candle, the symbol of our risen life in Christ.*

*Presider* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

**All** where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

*Presider* You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; and we are mortal,  
formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you  
created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to  
the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**All** Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,  
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

*Presider* Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Paul. Acknowledge,  
we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner  
of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed  
rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

**All** Amen.

**BLESSING** *The Presider asks God's blessing on the Assembly. All respond: Amen.*

**CONCLUDING HYMN** *The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended ♦ sung by all*

TUNE: *St. Clement*

1. The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end-ed, the dark - ness falls at thy be - hest;  
2. We thank thee that thy church un-sleep-ing while earth rolls on - ward in - to light,  
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is-land the dawn leads on an - o - ther day,  
4. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev-er, like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way:

to thee our morn - ing hymns as-cend-ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.  
through all the world her watch is keep-ing, and rests not now by day or night.  
the voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
thy king - dom stands, and grows for - ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written between the staves. The first system contains four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains four lines of lyrics. The music is in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are in a traditional hymn style, with a focus on praise and thanksgiving.

*The Hymnal 1982 #24, WORDS: John Ellerton (1826–1893), public domain.  
MUSIC: Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839–1904), public domain.*

**DISMISSAL**

*Deacon* Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

*Please remain standing for the concluding voluntary and closing procession.*

**VOLUNTARY** *The Agincourt Hymn*

attr. John Dunstable (1390–1453)



# MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

## **PRESIDER**

The Reverend Linzi Stahlecker

## **DEACON**

The Reverend Earl Grout

## **VERGER**

Michael Seewer

## **THURIFER**

Marc Aubertin

## **ACOLYTES**

Ray Miller

Alexandra Thompson

Krista Olson

## **ALTAR GUILD**

Sharon Ferguson

Sue Tait

## **EUCHARISTIC MINISTER**

Kathy Thomason

## **LECTORS**

Louise Allen Briscoe

Christine Szabadi

## **INTERCESSOR**

Vicky Greenbaum

## **USHERS**

Kathy Sodgren

Mary Frederick

## **OBLATION BEARERS**

Carol Webb

Laurie Weckel

Carolyn White

## **FLOWER MINISTER**

Eleanore Baxendale

## **MUSICIANS**

Gregory Bloch, *soloist*

Canon Michael Kleinschmidt, *organist*

## **SOUND BOARD**

Michael Perera

## **VIDEOGRAPHY**

Chris Brown

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# CHRISTOPHER PAUL ANTHONY BALMFORTH

*January 10, 1936 – December 19, 2022*

**P**AUL was born in 1936 to Constance and John Edward Balmforth in Shipley, Yorkshire, in the north of England. From the mid-nineteenth century, his paternal family contributed to Yorkshire's wool industry as spinners, weavers, and doffers that helped clothe Britain and people across the British Empire. Paul's paternal grandfather, Joseph Edward, worked three jobs by the age of eleven. By 1911, he owned his own grocery store in Bradford. With the grocery's success came modest wealth. By the late 1920s, Paul's father Edward had graduated from Bradford Grammar School and was given one of the town's first motor cars. Through the Second World War, the family lived in Harrogate, where Edward and other family members served in factory security and in the police department. Paul's contribution to the war effort included tending the family's garden—its radishes in particular—a responsibility he shared with his next-door neighbor, Horace. Paul had fond memories of these and the proceeding years: seaside holidays in Blackpool, his younger brother, Nicholas, being ever playful before the camera, and the family's series of English mastiffs that his mother loved—"Bloody big dogs!" he recalled. Paul's father worked for most of his life in the insurance industry and finished his career in the upper management of the Norwich Union.

At the age of eighteen, Paul left grammar school and followed his father into the insurance industry. He soon took a position in London. Between 1954 and 1958, he worked at the Norwich Union offices on Piccadilly, off St. James's Square. At the time, he lived in apartments run by the interdenominational Christian service organization Talbot House, or Toc H, near the Abbey Road Recording Studios in Saint John's Wood. In 1968, he emigrated to the United States. Settling in Los Angeles, he started work for the insurance brokerage firm Swett & Crawford where he met Theresa Harrington. They married and shortly after moved to Seattle where their son, Mark, was born.

In 1989, Paul started Paul Balmforth Insurance Services. A few years later, his marriage having ended, he sold his company to Puget Sound Underwriters, and retired in 2000.

In 2015 Paul met Nancy Cleminshaw and the two built a life together forged through mutual fondness for music, poetry, gardens, travel, and all things British. They enjoyed movies, concerts (the Proms, once!), reading together, walking. He was a long-time member of the Washington Athletic Club, a voracious reader, and an avid yoga student. They walked on Magnolia Boulevard nearly every day, after which Paul read his beloved Financial Times, drank cup after cup of tea, and nibbled on biscuits and cheese. He loved fast cars, (which he never owned), McVities Digestives, chocolate ice cream, Brussels sprouts, and Chinook's Blue Plate Special. Paul was grateful to be back in the church of his childhood, the C of E, "his" church, The Episcopal Church. He loved Saint Mark's, especially Choral Evensong.

Nancy and Paul had three sweet years together when Paul was diagnosed with dementia; a year after that his doctors determined that he couldn't be left alone and he was moved into assisted living. As his cognitive and physical abilities declined he never complained. On December 19, 2022 he died peacefully from complications of his illness, always bravely borne.

Paul is survived by his wife, Nancy, son Mark, daughter-in-law Henria Aton, sister-in-law Victoria Balmforth, nephews Marcus Balmforth and Thomas Balmforth, niece Dinah Balmforth, and many who loved and laughed with him over the last 86 years.

He donated his body to the University of Washington School of Medicine. Inurnment: St Cosmas & St Damian's Anglican Church, Keymer, West Sussex, England. May he rest in perfect love and peace.







SAINT MARK'S  
EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL

1245 Tenth Avenue East  
Seattle, WA 98102

206-323-0300

[www.saintmarks.org](http://www.saintmarks.org)