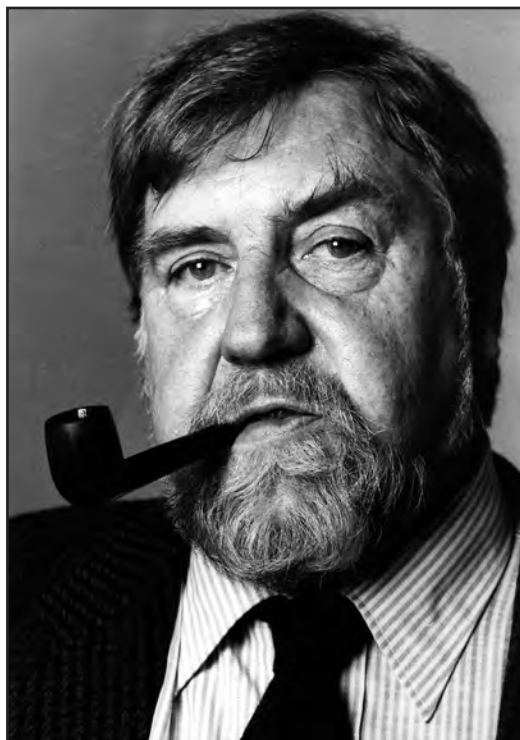


Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
Ronnie Payne

6th February 1926 25th May 2013



Tuesday 8th October
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street EC4



St Bride's Church

Fleet St
LONDON
EC4Y 8AU
020 7427 0133
www.stbrides.com

Service led by
The Venerable David Meara
Rector of St Bride's & Archdeacon of London

Director of Music
Robert Jones

Organist
Matthew Morley

Cover Picture © Daily Telegraph

Please remember to silence your mobile phone during the service

Choir

O Nata Lux Tallis

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

First Reading

Job 28. 12-28

Read by Abraham Barzalai

Choir

Hear My Prayer Purcell

Second Reading

Friendship by Randolph Bourne

Read by Paul Callan

Choir

The Trumpet Shall Sound Handel

Third Reading

Excerpt from *Samarkand* by James Elroy Flecker

Read by Peter Millar

Hymn

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet, that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgement seat.

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

While God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

While God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
He is the wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to the brave:
So the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul of time his slave:

Our God is marching on!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Our God is marching on!

Fourth Reading

Bulk Chic by Ronnie Payne

Read by Alan Copps

Address

Graham Paterson

Choir

The Parting Glass – Irish Trad. arr. Gant

Prayers

The Rector

Hymn

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
 Leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 See, his banners go!
*Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!*

 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
*Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!*

Crown and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
*Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!*

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
*Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!*

Blessing
The Rector

Organ Voluntary

Sarie Marais – Royal Marines Commandos Regimental March

*There will be a retiring collection
for the work of St Bride's Church*



When Ronnie was flown home by the RAF, after a helicopter accident in Oman, a passing SAS man took this picture. The words on the photo were added later by Ronnie himself.

“One thing missed out in the Times tribute was the time when Ronnie was wheeled into El Vino on a stretcher after his helicopter crash. That had never happened before or since.”

Christopher Mitchell, chairman of El Vino.

*Celia hopes Ronnie’s friends will join her
after the service at El Vino, 30 New Bridge Street, London EC4*