

A Celebration of the life of
Clarissa

Theresa Philomena Aileen Mary Josephine

Agnes Elsie Trilby Louise Esmerelda

Dickson Wright

24th June 1947 15th March 2014

Thursday 26th March 2015
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street
London EC4

RECTOR

Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Matthew Morley

Introit

We wait for thy loving kindness, O Lord McKie

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

He Who Would Valiant Be

He who would valiant be
‘Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There’s no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound -
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I’ll fear not what men say,
I’ll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

First Reading

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Read by Peter Gott

Choir

Upon A Bank – Mealor

(Paul Mealor is Chair in Composition of Aberdeen University
where Clarissa was Rector 1998 – 2004)

First Address

Edward Armitage

Choir

Rasputin – Farian arr Morley

(Clarissa's Desert Island Discs choice)

Second Reading

Extract from *Tobermory* by Saki

Read by Sara Dudley

(The complete works of Saki was Clarissa's book on Desert Island Discs)

Third Reading

Extract from the *Big Book* –

The Basic Text for Alcoholics Anonymous

Read by Dr Robert Lefever

Hymn

Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

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!

Fourth Reading

Introduction from *History of English Food*
by Clarissa Dickson Wright
Read by Henrietta Green

Second Address

Jan McCourt

Choir

Steal Away – trad arr Tippett

Prayers

Led by The Rector

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who 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.

God grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change
The courage to change the things I can
And the wisdom to know the difference

Hymn

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 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.

Blessing

The Rector

Choir

Libiamo – Verdi
(Clarissa's Desert Island Discs choice)

Organ Voluntary

Final Movement, Symphony No.1 – Vierne

*There will be a retiring collection to be shared between St Bride's Church
and RAPt – The Rehabilitation of Addicted Prisoners Trust*

*You are warmly invited to a reception afterwards at The City of London Distillery,
22 Bride Lane, London EC4Y 8DT, and lunch from 2pm to 5pm, hosted by
Patricia Llewellyn, at St John Restaurant, 26 St John Street, EC1M 4AY*



“I’d like to be remembered for humour and for believing what I say. I’d like to be considered a person of integrity; in the sense that I’ve always stood up for my beliefs however unpopular that might have been at the time. That I said what I thought, whether people agreed with it or not, also that I was quite happy to allow them the right to say what they thought whether I agreed with it or not. I’d like to be considered as someone who enjoyed good food, good laughter, the company of my friends and just generally as a good old fat cook.”



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