A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration for the life of

John Buckingham D.Phil

21st March 1943 – 28th August 2015

Wednesday 4th November 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

CHOIR
The Choir of St Bride’s
Introit
Psalm 121 – Walford Davies

Welcome & Opening Prayer
The Rector

Hymn
The Lord’s my Shepherd

The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want;
  He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
  The quiet waters by.

  My soul he doth restore again,
  And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
  E’en for his own name’s sake.

Yea though I walk in death’s dark vale,
  Yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
  And staff me comfort still.

  My table thou has furnishèd
  In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
  And my cup overflows.

  Goodness and mercy all my life
  Shall surely follow me;
And in God’s house for evermore
  My dwelling-place shall be.
First Reading
*John 14: 1-6*
Read by Florence Crawshaw

Choir
*Lachrymosa* from *Requiem* – Mozart

First Address
Zoë Elia

Choir
*Ah! Ah! Quanto cielo! Quanto mar!* from *Madame Butterfly* – Puccini

Second Reading
*Sonnets* by Edna St Vincent Millay
Read by Gus Crawshaw

Hymn
*Lord of all Hopefulness*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
   Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
   Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Third Reading
An extract from *Chasing the Molecule* by John Buckingham
Read by Katherine Buckingham

Choir
*The Elements* – Lehrer

Second Address
Fiona Macdonald

Choir
*If I Did’nt Care* – Lawrence arr. Morley

Prayers
The Rector
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.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
    O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
    The silence of eternity,
   Interpreted by love!

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!

Blessing
The Rector

Exeunt

Singin’ the Blues – Robinson, Lewis, Conrad & Young
Performed by Frank Trumbauer’s Orchestra
with Bix Beiderbecke & Eddie Lang
There will be a retiring collection
to be shared between
St Bride’s Church and The Salters’ Institute.

The Salters’ Institute is the charitable division of The Worshipful Company of Salters,
one of the original twelve City Livery Companies. The Institute funds Festivals of Chemistry
for 11-13 year olds in the UK and Chemistry Camps in India for 14-15 year olds.
The Institute’s running costs are covered by The Salters’ Company,
meaning that all money raised goes to its charitable projects.

You are warmly invited to a reception afterwards
at The Inn of Court Pub, 18 Holborn, London EC1N 2LE