

Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
Alan Ruddock
1960 2010



Thursday 16th September at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street EC4

Introit (Choir)

Psalm 121 Walford Davies

Bidding Prayer

Revd George Pitcher

Hymn

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!

First Reading

I Corinthians 15: 50-58

Read by John Witherow

Choir

Ubi Caritas – Duruflé

First Address

Ian Birrell

Choir

And I Saw A New Heaven – Bainton

Second Reading

Aer Limbo will never take off without cheeky O'Leary

by Alan Ruddock (*Irish Sunday Independent*, 15.10.06)

read by Rory Godson

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Third Reading

A whole institution stands indicted

by Alan Ruddock (*Irish Sunday Independent*, 27.10.02)

read by Victor Mallet

Second Address

Richard Beeston

Choir

In My Life Lennon/McCartney arr. Jordan

Prayers

Revd George Pitcher

Hymn

Thine be the glory, risen conquering son;
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory; risen, conquering Son
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us; scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting,

*Thine be the glory; risen, conquering Son
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is nought without thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conqu'rors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory; risen, conquering Son
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Blessing

The Venerable David Meara

Choir

The Parting Glass Irish trad.

There will be a retiring collection for St Bride's Church

ST BRIDE'S CHURCH
FLEET STREET,
LONDON EC4Y 8AU

Rector

The Venerable David Meara

Associate Priest

Revd George Pitcher

Director of Music

Robert Jones

Organist

Matthew Morley