A Service of Thanksgiving for the life of Admiral Sir Desmond Cassidi GCB

26th January 1925 - 10th October 2019



Friday 24th January 2020 at 11.30am

St Bride's Church Fleet Street London EC4 There will be a retiring collection for the work of St Bride's Church

There will be a reception following the Service at the Humble Grape, 1 St Bride's Passage, London EC4Y 8EJ

Introit

Psalm 121 – Walford Davies

Welcome & Opening Prayer The Rector

Hymn

There is a green hill far away

(During which the White Ensign will be processed in)

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains he had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, And we must love him too, And trust in his redeeming blood, And try his works to do.

First Reading

Ecclesiastes 3. 11-15 read by Rear Admiral Mike Bath

The Fisherman's Prayer read by Vicky Ford, Stepdaughter

Choir

In paradisum from Requiem – Fauré

First Address

Rear Admiral James Carine

Choir

They that go down to the sea in ships – Sumsion

Second Reading

Crossing the bar – Alfred Lord Tennyson Read by Rogan Wheeldon, Grandson

Hymn

Eternal Father, strong to save

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease, And gavest light and life and peace: O hear us when we cry to thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Third Reading

If I should die
Read by Robert Wheeldon, Grandson

You can shed a tear – David Harkin Read by Keely Bertram, Granddaughter

Choir

Nunc dimittis – Stanford in G

Second Address

Rory Cassidi, Son and Lucy Johnson, Stepdaughter

Choir

What a wonderful world - Weiss/Thiele arr. Jones

Prayers

including the Naval Prayer The Venerable Martyn Gough Chaplain of the Fleet

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.

Gaelic Blessing

The Rector

Organ Voluntary *Allegro risoluto (Plymouth Suite)* – Whitlock

RECTOR

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Matthew Morley

ORGANIST

Ben Giddens

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

HEAD OF FINANCE & FUNDRAISING

James Irving



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