

A Service of Thanksgiving and
Celebration for the Life of
Paul Treuthardt

12th August 1935 – 26th June 2017



Friday 8th September 2017
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street, London EC4

RECTOR

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

James Orford

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

HEAD OF OPERATIONS

James Irving

Organ music before the Service
Air from suite number 1 – Handel (Water Music)

Introit

If ye love me – Tallis

Welcome & Opening 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

Somewhere I have never travelled E E Cummings

Read by Gill Treuthardt

Choir

Dona nobis pacem Bach (From B minor mass)

First Address

Barry Anderson

Choir

Greensleeves Trad arr. Vaughan Williams

Second Reading

Psalm 23

Read by Lord Horam

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.

Third Reading

Prospero's speech – Shakespeare
Read by Elizabeth Aves

Choir

It was a lover and his lass – Morley

Second Address

Joe Saward

Choir

You are the sunshine of my life – Wonder arr. Huff

Prayers

The Rector

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, Praise him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him, Praise him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, Praise him,
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, Praise him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Blessing
The Rector

Organ Voluntary

La Réjouissance – Handel (from Music for the Royal Fireworks)

*There will be a retiring collection
to be shared between
St Bride's Church & ActionAid (UK)*

*Immediately following the service, you are warmly invited to join the family
for a reception at the St Bride Institute
Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London EC4Y 8EQ*

In loving memory of Paul



Photo: Tony Murray



St Bride's Church
Fleet Street
London
EC4Y 8AU
020 7427 0133
www.stbrides.com