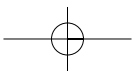
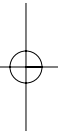
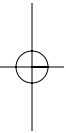


Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
Anna Politkovskaya



Wednesday 7th October 2009 at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street EC4



Violin before the service

Vocalise – Rachmaninoff

Introit

Psalm 121 – Walford Davies

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

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.

First Reading

1 Corinthians 15. 50-58

Read by Sheila Dillon

Choir

Bogoroditse Djevo – Arvo Pärt

First Address

Lord Judd

Rapporteur to the Parliamentary Assembly of the Council
of Europe on Chechnya

Violin

‘Andante’ & ‘Lento, Ma Non Troppo’ *from* Five Melodies – Prokofiev

Second Reading

Extract from Anna's Courage in Journalism Award

Acceptance Speech in New York 2002

read by Mariana Katzarova,

founder of the Anna Politkovskaya Prize

Hymn

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.

Third Reading

A Sick Dog In A Big City by Anna Politkovskaya
Read by Elena Cook

Second Address

Christopher MacLehose
Anna's original publisher

Choir

'O Come And Worship' *from* Vespers – Rachmaninoff

Prayers

The Rector

Hymn

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest – to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish – but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Blessing
The Rector

Choir
Russian Kontakion for the Departed – Traditional

Organ Voluntary

A retiring collection will be taken and shared between
RAW in War and St Bride's Church



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

Rector

The Venerable David Meara

Director of Music

Robert Jones

Organist

Matthew Morley

Violinist

Glen Sheldon