

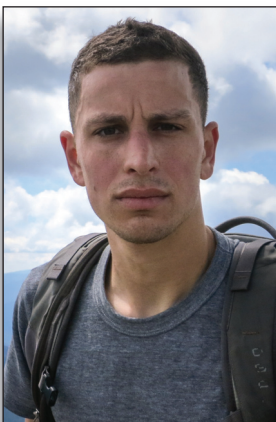


Bearing Witness

A Service of Remembrance and Celebration
at
St Bride's Church, Fleet Street
City of London

**In the presence of
HRH The Duchess of Cornwall**

Tuesday 29th October 2019
6.30pm



Clockwise from top left: **Daphne Caruana Galizia, Christopher Allen, Rachael Bland, Paul Ingrassia, Mena Mangal, Mohamed Ben Khalifa, Precious Owolabi, Vadym Komarov. Centre: Lyra McKee**

Cover picture courtesy of Paul Conroy

INTRODUCTION

As consumers of news in a fast-changing world, we demand a great deal of our journalists, correspondents, photographers, sound-crew and camera-crew. We expect them to keep us informed and enlightened about difficult and complex situations in the trouble spots of the world, often at great personal risk, and sometimes, tragically, they pay the ultimate price.

So it is important that, as representatives of the media industry, we honour their memory in this service and remind ourselves of the sacrifice they make in order to bring us the truth.

We commemorate and support, too, the support staff – drivers, translators, fixers – who make it possible for them to carry out their work.

But we also come together in this spiritual home of the media – local, regional, national and international – to celebrate the industry, its people and its achievements.

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTROIT

Take him, earth, for cherishing – Herbert Howells

WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

The Rector

Almighty Father,
in whose perfect realm
no sword is drawn but the sword of justice,
and no strength known but the strength of love:
guide and protect all who seek to bear witness
to the truth of your troubled world;
all who seek to give a voice to the voiceless,
and to tell stories that would otherwise remain untold.
We remember especially this day all members of this profession
who have died, or whose fate is unknown,
that you may bless their work,
and strengthen and sustain those who love them.
In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

HYMN

Come down, O love divine

Come down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

FIRST READING

Isaiah 58. 6-11

Read by Gillian Joseph
Newscaster and Presenter, Sky News

CHOIR

Surely he hath borne our griefs & And with his stripes from Messiah
– George Frideric Handel

SECOND READING

Extract from *The mayhem and mischief of war reporters*
by Richard Pendlebury
First published in Tatler, 12th January 2018

Read by Nick Ferrari
Journalist & Broadcaster

CHOIR

Come, my way, my truth, my life (The call) – William Henry Harris

THIRD READING

Fleet Street from *The London Book* by Francis Marshall
First published in 1951

Read by George Osborne
Editor, Evening Standard

HYMN

My song is love unknown

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O, who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend!

They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
To suffering goes,
That he his foes
From thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

ADDRESS

Paul Conroy
Photographer and Filmmaker

CHOIR

O vos omnes – Pablo Casals

During which candles will be lit by

- Paul Caruana Galizia in memory of his mother, Daphne
- Jeremy Bliss in memory of his cousin, Christopher Allen
- Jessica Winch, Foreign Editor, Daily Telegraph, for others who have lost their lives, who are missing or held captive
- Caroline Wyatt, Journalist & Broadcaster, BBC, for those who continue to report at great risk

PRAYERS

The Rector

Eternal God, the Father of all mankind: we hold before you the needs of our broken and troubled world. We pray for peace between peoples and nations, and for peace in our hearts. We pray for all victims of violence, civil unrest, or natural disaster; for all migrants and refugees; and we pray for those who seek to come to their aid, and to draw attention to their plight.

Lord hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Loving God, we remember with thanksgiving our brothers and sisters whose lives we commemorate at this service, in sorrow at their loss, and mindful of all that we have received from them. May the example of their dedication and service be an inspiration to us all, that we may strive to build on their achievements, and commit ourselves in loving service to one another and to you.

Lord hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Comfort, O Lord we pray, all those who mourn the loss of loved ones, or who feel the pain of separation at this time. Be with us in our sorrow, support us in our loneliness, and help us all to look to the future with steadfastness and hope.

Lord hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

Almighty God, direct and bless, we pray, those who in this generation speak where many listen and write what many read; especially all journalists and broadcasters whose words and images can influence the hearts and minds of the nation. Keep safe, we pray, all who work in situations of danger, and bring them safely home.

Lord hear us.

All: Lord, graciously hear us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN

Thine be the glory

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 Rector

Go forth into the world in peace;
be of good courage;
hold fast to that which is good;
render to no one evil for evil;
strengthen the faint-hearted;
support the weak;
help the afflicted,
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.

And the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit
be amongst you and remain with you now and always.

Amen.

*A retiring collection will be taken and shared between
St Bride's Church, the spiritual home of journalists throughout the world,
and Reporters Without Borders, which advocates on issues relating to
freedom of the press and provides assistance to journalists assigned to
dangerous parts of the world*

*There will be a reception after the service in the Humble Grape,
1 St Bride's Passage, London EC4Y 8EJ*

Our thanks go to a number of organisations
who have helped to make this service possible:

News UK

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