

Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of
William Letwin
14th December 1922 20th February 2013



Thursday 2nd May 2013
at 11.30am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street EC4

Organ

Adagio in C major BWV 564 Bach

Choir

Pie Jesu from Requiem Fauré

Bidding Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

First Reading

Revelation 21. 1-7

Read by John Davidson

Choir

Laudate Dominum Mozart

First Address

Oliver Letwin

Choir

Priests' Chorus from The Magic Flute Mozart

Second Reading

Letter to Arthur Seldon

Read by Laura Letwin

Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

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, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
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, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield;
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, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

Third Reading

From *Leo Rosten*

Read by Jeremy Letwin

Second Address

Charles Moore

Choir

Summertime Gershwin

Prayers

Revd Canon Robert Reiss

Hymn

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet, that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgement seat.

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

While God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
He is the wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to the brave:
So the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul of time his slave:

Our God is marching on!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Glory; glory; Hallelujah!

Our God is marching on!

Blessing

The Rector

Choir

Hallelujah Chorus from Messiah Handel

Organ Voluntary

Fantasia and Fugue in C minor BWV 357 Bach

*There will be a retiring collection
to be shared between St Bride's Church
and Cancer Research UK*

*The congregation is warmly invited to a reception
at the London School of Economics after the service*



St Bride's Church

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Service led by

The Venerable David Meara

Rector of St Bride's & Archdeacon of London

Director of Music

Matthew Morley

Organist

Huw Williams