



Truth to Power

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

Tuesday 20th November 2018
6.30pm

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 celebration of the industry and its achievements. This year we are proud to mark a special anniversary of an institution at the heart of our profession – the Press Association – which has been telling the story of our nation for 150 years.

ORDER OF SERVICE

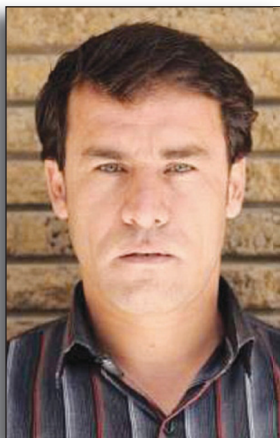
INTROIT

Psalm 121 – 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.



Clockwise from top left: **Shah Mara, Ahmad Shah, Jamal Khashoggi, Ahmed Abu Hussein, Christina Earle, Mario Leonel Gómez Sánchez, Bernadette McNulty, Shujaat Bukhari** Centre: **Victoria Marinova**

HYMN

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:
Come ye who hear, brothers and sisters draw near,
Praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen all that is needful hath been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work, and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do,
He who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen sound from his people again:
Gladly for ay we adore him.

FIRST READING

Ephesians 6. 10-20

Read by Allegra Stratton, National Editor, ITV News

Finally, be strong in the Lord and in his mighty power.

Put on the full armour of God, so that you can take your stand against the devil's schemes.

For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

Therefore put on the full armour of God, so that when the day of evil comes, you may be able to stand your ground, and after you have done everything, to stand.

Stand firm then, with the belt of truth buckled around your waist, with the breastplate of righteousness in place, and with your feet fitted with the readiness that comes from the gospel of peace.

In addition to all this, take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming arrows of the evil one.

Take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

And pray in the Spirit on all occasions with all kinds of prayers and requests. With this in mind, be alert and always keep on praying for all the Lord's people.

Pray also for me, that whenever I speak, words may be given me so that I will fearlessly make known the mystery of the gospel, for which I am an ambassador in chains. Pray that I may declare it fearlessly, as I should.

Thanks be to God.

CHOIR

Bring us, O Lord God – William Harris

SECOND READING

Armistice Day, 1918 – Robert Graves

Read by Chris Evans, Editor, The Telegraph

What's all this hubbub and yelling,
Commotion and scamper of feet,
With ear-splitting clatter of kettles and cans,
Wild laughter down Mafeking Street?

O, those are the kids whom we fought for
(You might think they'd been scoffing our rum)
With flags that they waved when we marched off to war
In rapture of bugle and drum.

Now they'll hang Kaiser Bill from a lamp-post,
Von Tirpitz they'll hang from a tree. . .
We've been promised a "Land Fit for Heroes" –
What heroes we heroes must be!

And the guns that we took from the Fritzes,
That we paid for with rivers of blood,
Look, they're hauling them down to Old Battersea Bridge
Where they'll topple them, souse, in the mud!

But there's old men and women in corners
With tears falling fast on their cheeks,
There's the armless and legless and sightless –
It's seldom that one of them speaks.

And there's flappers gone drunk and indecent
Their skirts kilted up to the thigh,
The constables lifting no hand in reproof
And the chaplain averting his eye . . .

When the days of rejoicing are over,
When the flags are stowed safely away,
They will dream of another wild "War to End Wars"
And another wild Armistice day.

But the boys who were killed in the trenches,
Who fought with no rage and no rant,
We left them stretched out on their pallets of mud
Low down with the worm and the ant.

CHOIR

Where have all the flowers gone? – Pete Seeger arr. Adrian Peacock

REFLECTION

Peter Clifton
Editor-in-Chief, Press Association

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

ADDRESS

Alexandra Shulman
Former Editor-in-Chief, Vogue

CHOIR

Agnus Dei from *War Requiem* – Benjamin Britten

During which candles will be lit for those

- who have lost their lives
- who are missing or held captive
- 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

Ye holy angels bright

Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

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 the John Schofield Trust, which runs a mentoring scheme for young
journalists, teaming them up with seasoned practitioners in the news industry.

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



Press Association

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

Press Association

News UK

dmg media

Telegraph Media Group

Guardian News & Media

Daily Mirror and Sunday Mirror

Financial Times

Evening Standard

Independent Digital News & Media

NBC News



THE DAY TWO TEAMS DIED

*A tribute to the journalists who died at
Munich, using their reports and articles to
chronicle the story of the Busby Babes.*

ROY CAVANAGH MBE & CARL ABBOTT



AFP



St Bride's Church

FLEET STREET, LONDON EC4Y 8AU

Rector

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

Director of Music

Robert Jones

Organist

Douglas Tang

Choir

The Choir of St Bride's

Head of Operations

James Irving

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