

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of  
**RUFUS DUDLEY ROBINSON WATERLOW**

2<sup>nd</sup> April 1976 – 11<sup>th</sup> August 2021



Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> September 2021  
at 11:30am

St Bride's Church  
Fleet Street  
London EC4

**RECTOR**

*The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce*

**DIRECTOR OF MUSIC**

*Robert Jones*

**ORGANIST**

*Benjamin Giddens*

**CHOIR**

*The Choir of St Bride's*

**HEAD OF FINANCE & FUNDRAISING**

*James Irving*



**ST BRIDE'S  
CHURCH**

Fleet Street  
London  
EC4Y 8AU  
020 7427 0133  
[www.stbrides.com](http://www.stbrides.com)

**Organ music before the Service**  
*Nimrod from Enigma Variations* – Edward Elgar

**Introit**  
*In Paradisum* – Gabriel Fauré

**Welcome & Opening Prayer**  
The Rector

**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.

## **First Reading**

*John 14: 1-7*

Read by Amanda Howard

“Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you had known me, you would have known my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.”

## **Choir**

*God be in my head* – Henry Walford Davies

## **First Address**

Nick Baum

## **Choir**

*How beautiful upon the mountains* – John Stainer

## **Second Reading**

*Feel no Guilt* – Anon

Read by Jason Piper

Feel no guilt in laughter, he’d know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to  
He’d hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you. A word someone may say  
Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,  
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

## **Second Address**

Tom Cjiffers

### **Hymn**

*Dear Lord and Father of mankind*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

## **Third Address**

Erik Nordby

### **Choir**

*Easter Hymn from Cavalleria Rusticana – Pietro Mascagni*

## **Fourth Address**

Alec Waterlow

### **Choir**

*Impossible – Nothing but Thieves arr. Léon Charles*

## **Prayers**

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 these 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.

## **Blessing**

The Rector

## **Organ Voluntary**

*Fantasia in G* – Sir Hubert Parry







*The family would like to thank you for coming today and invite you to join them for refreshments after the service at the Humble Grape, 1 St Bride's Passage, London EC4Y 8EJ*

*There will be a retiring collection to be shared between Macmillan Cancer Support and St Bride's Church.*

*If you wish to make a donation to Oscar and Jake Waterlow, please visit the GoFundMe fundraiser at <https://gofund.me/9e94e92a>*