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A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of **James Gillespie**

24th August 1958 – 25th October 2019



Wednesday 29th September 2021 at 3pm

> St Bride's Church Fleet Street London EC4

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RECTOR The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Léon Charles

CHOIR The Choir of St Bride's

HEAD OF FINANCE & FUNDRAISING

James Irving



Double Vision: 'It was so funny the way you seemed to be getting annoyed with yourself.'

Organ music before the Service

'Spitfire' Prelude – William Walton

Introit

Psalm 23 – Brother James' Air

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

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-13 Read by Matthew Dennison

Choir

Symphony No 3 (Second movement) – Henryk Górecki

First Address Claudia Joseph

Choir

The River – Bruce Springsteen arr. Léon Charles

Second Reading

Excerpt from *Scoop* – Evelyn Waugh Read by Roderick Gilchrist

Hymn

I vow to thee, my country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above, entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love: the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test, that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best; the love that never falters, the love that pays the price, the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago, most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know; we may not count her armies, we may not see her King; her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase, and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Third Reading

Double Vision – James Gillespie First published in the Sunday Times, 23rd December 2012 Read by John Witherow

Choir

Every time we say goodbye - Cole Porter arr. Jonathan Seers

Second Address

Daniel Janner

Choir

When the saints go marching in - Traditional arr. John Rutter

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 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.

Blessing

The Rector

Organ Voluntary *Dam Busters march* – Eric Coates



Action Man: 'I have never meditated in my life, am rarely silent and think yoga is for girls.'

There will be a retiring collection to be shared between St Bride's Church and the Royal British Legion

There will be a reception following the Service at the Humble Grape, 1 St Brides Passage, EC4Y 8EJ



Social Animal: 'I'm disappointed by the lack of trolls on Twitter today.'



All At Sea: 'Pilates, I assume, is another word for an afternoon nap.'



Plane Lazy: 'I have decided to commit myself to snoozing.'



Cat Who Got The Cream: Pussycat Doll Nicole Scherzinger meets her idol at her perfume press launch.



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