



ST BRIDE'S
CHURCH

UNDER FIRE

JOURNALISTS AND UKRAINE



Thursday 24th March at 11:30 am

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street, London EC4

**A service to remember and support all those journalists,
producers, photographers, camera- and sound-crew,
interpreters and fixers covering the conflict in Ukraine.**

Cover photo

Journalists run for cover in Irpin, near the Ukrainian capital Kyiv
after heavy shelling on the only escape route used by locals,
while Russian troops advance towards the capital on 6th March 2022
(Carlos Barria/Reuters)

Introit

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts – Henry Purcell

Welcome & Opening Prayer

The Rector

Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, 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 kindness, 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.

First Reading

Lamentations 3: 46-60

Read by Patrick Kidd,
Diary Editor, The Times

Cello

Prelude from Suite No 1 in G major

Sarabande from Suite No 2 in D minor

Johann Sebastian Bach

Performed by Raphael Wallfisch

Second Reading

We Lived Happily During the War – Ilya Kaminsky

Read by Timothy Worledge,
Editorial Director, Fastmarkets Agriculture

Choir

Many rivers to cross – Jimmy Cliff arr. Robert Jones

Reflection

Caroline Wyatt,
Former War Correspondent

Choir

Spraw niech płaczą z Tobą razem (In Thy keeping, watching, weeping)
from *Stabat Mater Op 53* – Karol Szymanowski

Prayers

The Rector

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!

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.

Then 'Crucify!'
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

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.

Blessing
The Rector

Organ Voluntary
Fanfare – Bohdan Kotyuk



Kharkiv Train Station

*There will be a retiring collection for the
DEC Ukraine Humanitarian Appeal*

*We are most grateful to the Journalists' Charity
and the London Press Club for their support of this service*

RECTOR

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Robert Jones

ORGANIST

Matthew Morley

CHOIR

The Choir of St Bride's

CELLIST

Raphael Wallfisch

HEAD OF FINANCE & FUNDRAISING

James Irving



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