



A celebration for the life of

BARBARA TAYLOR
BRADFORD
OBE

10th May 1933 –
24th November 2024

St Bride's Church
Fleet Street, London

12th June 2025



Opening music

Theme from *A Woman of Substance* – Nigel Hess adap. Matthew Morley

Choir

In Paradisum from *Requiem* – Gabriel Fauré

Welcome & Opening Prayer

Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce, Rector of St Bride's

Hymn

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now I'm found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'tis grace has bought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.



Reading

Proverbs 31. 25-31

Cherie Blair CBE, KC

Address

Charlie Redmayne, CEO HarperCollins UK

Choir

Pie Jesu from *Requiem* – Andrew Lloyd Webber

Reading

‘The Dancing Bees’ taken from *A Garland of Children’s Verse*

by Barbara Taylor Bradford

Catalina, the Bradfords’ goddaughter, and her children, Mini Kat and Cici

Choir

O Mio Babbino Caro from *Gianni Schicchi* – Giacomo Puccini

Reading

Author’s Note, *A Woman of Substance*

Lynne Drew, Barbara’s publisher



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.





Address

Jenny Seagrove

Choir

Danny Boy (Londonderry Air) – Traditional arr. Bob Chilcott

Address

Jonathan Lloyd

Agent to The Barbara Taylor Bradford Trust

Choir

Fly Me to The Moon – Bart Howard arr. Robert Jones

Prayers

Led by Father Michael Saharic



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

You Make Me Feel So Young – Josef Myrow





Deborah Taylor Bradford

1933-2024