

**A Service of Thanksgiving
for
David Bellamy Wooldridge
August 1, 1930—September 28, 2025**



Saturday, November 15, 2025 — 11.00 a.m.

Order of Service

All that is necessary to follow the service is printed in this leaflet.

Prelude: Prelude on “Rhosymedre”

Ralph Vaughan Williams (d. 1958)

All now stand as the urn is borne into the cathedral, and the officiant reads:

The Sentences of Comfort and Hope

Opening Prayer

Hymn

Tune: Slane (Common Praise #505)

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art —
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father; thine own may I be,
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor the world's empty praise;
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won,
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

*Text: Irish hymn (8th cent.); tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931);
vers. Eleanor H. Hull (1860- 1935), alt. Vers. © courtesy of the estate of Eleanor H. Hull and
Chatto & Windus Ltd.*

Music: Melody Irish trad.; arr. Martin Shaw (1875-1958), alt. Arr. © Oxford University Press.

Welcome & Tributes

Anthem

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsulemus et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.
Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Amen.*

Where there is charity and love, God is there.
The love of Christ brings us into one.
We therefore rejoice in it.
Let us fear and love the living God.
And from the heart let us devote ourselves with sincerity.
Where there is charity and love, God is there. Amen.

*Music: Maurice Dufuflé (1902-1986)
Text: Antiphon for Maundy Thursday*

First Reading

1 Corinthians 15.50-58 / *please be seated*

*Reader
People*

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Psalms 121

remain seated, sung by choir

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
from whence cometh my help?
My help cometh even from the Lord,
who hath made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord himself is thy keeper:
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
So that the sun shall not burn thee by day,
neither the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil:
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen

Music: Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Homily

The Reverend Ross Bliss

Anthem

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
My thirsty soul desires and longs
within thy courts to be;
my very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
Beside thine altars, gracious Lord,
the swallows find a nest;
how happy they who dwell with thee
and praise thee without rest,
and happy they whose hearts are set
upon the pilgrim's quest.
One day within thy courts excels
a thousand spent away;
how happy they who keep thy laws
nor from thy precepts stray,
for thou shalt surely bless all those
who live the words they pray.

Text: Ps. 84; para. sts. 1-2, Scottish Psalter, 1650; para. sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944-).

Sts. 3-4 © 1981 Hope Publishing Co.

Music: Donald Hunt (b. 1985)

Apostles' Creed

all standing as able

Officiant I believe in God,
All **the Father almighty,**
 Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ,
his only Son our Lord.
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried:
He descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God
the Father Almighty;
From thence he shall come to judge
the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy Catholic Church,
the Communion of Saints,
the Forgiveness of sins,
the Resurrection of the body,
and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Officiant The Lord be with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**
Officiant Let us pray.

All kneel, or are seated, as preferred.

Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.
People **Christ, have mercy upon us.**
Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.

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.**

Prayers for the Departed and Bereaved

Priest O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and
precious blood hast redeemed us;
People **Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.**

Priest Graciously look upon our afflictions, O Lord;
People **Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.**

Priest Make thy servants to be numbered with thy Saints;
People **In glory everlasting.**

Priest Almighty God,
with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord,
and with whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and felicity:
we praise and magnify thy holy name for all thy servants
who have finished their course and kept the faith;
and committing our brother David to thy gracious keeping,
we pray that we with him, and with all those that are departed
in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation
and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Priest Father of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love
but see no longer. Grant them thy peace;
and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power,
work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Priest Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord,
All **and let light perpetual shine upon him. Amen.**

Commendatory Anthem

recited together / all standing

All **Give rest, O Christ, to thy servants with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

**Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of all;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,**

and to earth shall we return.
For so didst thou ordain when thou createdst me, saying,
“Dust thou art, and to dust shalt thou return.”
All we go down to the dust;
yet even at the grave we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servants with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Anthem

sung by the choir / please be seated

*In paradisum deducant angeli:
in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres,
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem. Chorus angelorum te suscipi-
at, et cum Lazaro quodam paupere
aeternam habeas requiem.*

May the angels lead you into paradise:
may the Martyrs welcome you at your
coming and lead you into the holy city of
Jerusalem. May a choir of angels welcome
you, and with poor Lazarus of old, may
you have eternal rest.

*Text: Requiem Mass
Music: Gabriel Fauré (d. 1924)*

Prayer of Commendation

please stand

Officiant Into thy hands, O merciful Saviour,
we commend thy servant David Wooldridge.
Acknowledge, we pray, a sheep of thine own fold,
a lamb of thine own flock,
a sinner of thine own redeeming.
Receive him into the arms of thy mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,
and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

People **Amen.**

The Blessing

Hymn

Tune: Darwall (Common Praise #323)

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, or else the theme
too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest, who ran this earthly race,
and now, from sin released, behold the Saviour's face,
your praises sound as in God's 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;
in God rejoice, and thus proclaim
the holy name with sounding voice.

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 God send, be filled with praise.

Text: Richard Baxter (d. 1691), alt.

Music: John Darwall (1731-1789); desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).

All remain standing as the urn is borne from the cathedral.

Postlude: Fugue in E-flat 'St Anne' BWV 552ii

J. S. Bach (d. 1750)



During the postlude the family will proceed downstairs to the columbarium. You are all cordially invited to proceed upstairs to the CNJ where the reception will be held.

Assisting in the Liturgy

Verger Bob Fearnley

Tributes Shaun Peck, Peter Butterfield, John Wooldridge

Readers Mark Wooldridge, Andrew Wooldridge

Musicians The Cathedral Guild of Bellringers
The Victoria Philharmonic Choir
Peter Butterfield, *conductor*
The Cathedral Choir
Mark McDonald, *Assistant Director of Music*
Donald Hunt, *Director of Music*

Clergy The Reverend Ross Bliss,
The Reverend Jacqueline Stober