WANDSWORTH SCHOOL

SERVICE
OF
THANKSGIVING

for the life of

RUSSELL BURGESS
MBE, ARAM, GRSM, LRAM, ARCM

Director of Music 1954-1979

Friday 19th October 1979 at 7.30 p.m.

St. Paul's Church, Wimbledon Park.

Choir & Congregation:

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold! Alleluia

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine,
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the air the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast;
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia

READING: The Chairman of the Staff Common Room

Rev. David G. Martin BD, AKC

Choir: TE DEUM IN B FLAT Stanford

ADDRESS: The Headmaster, A. J. Smetham, MA.

Choir & Congregation:

The day Thou gavest, Lord is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Choir: AND I SAW A NEW HEAVEN Bainton

PRAYERS: The Vicar of St. Paul's, Rev. George Russell

Solo: EVENING HYMN — Purcell

Adrian Thompson

SILENT TRIBUTE

THE BLESSING

Choir:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Choir & Congregation

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head. Amen!

Wandsworth School Choir directed by John Tobin

Organ—Christopher Stokes