



*'Tom'*

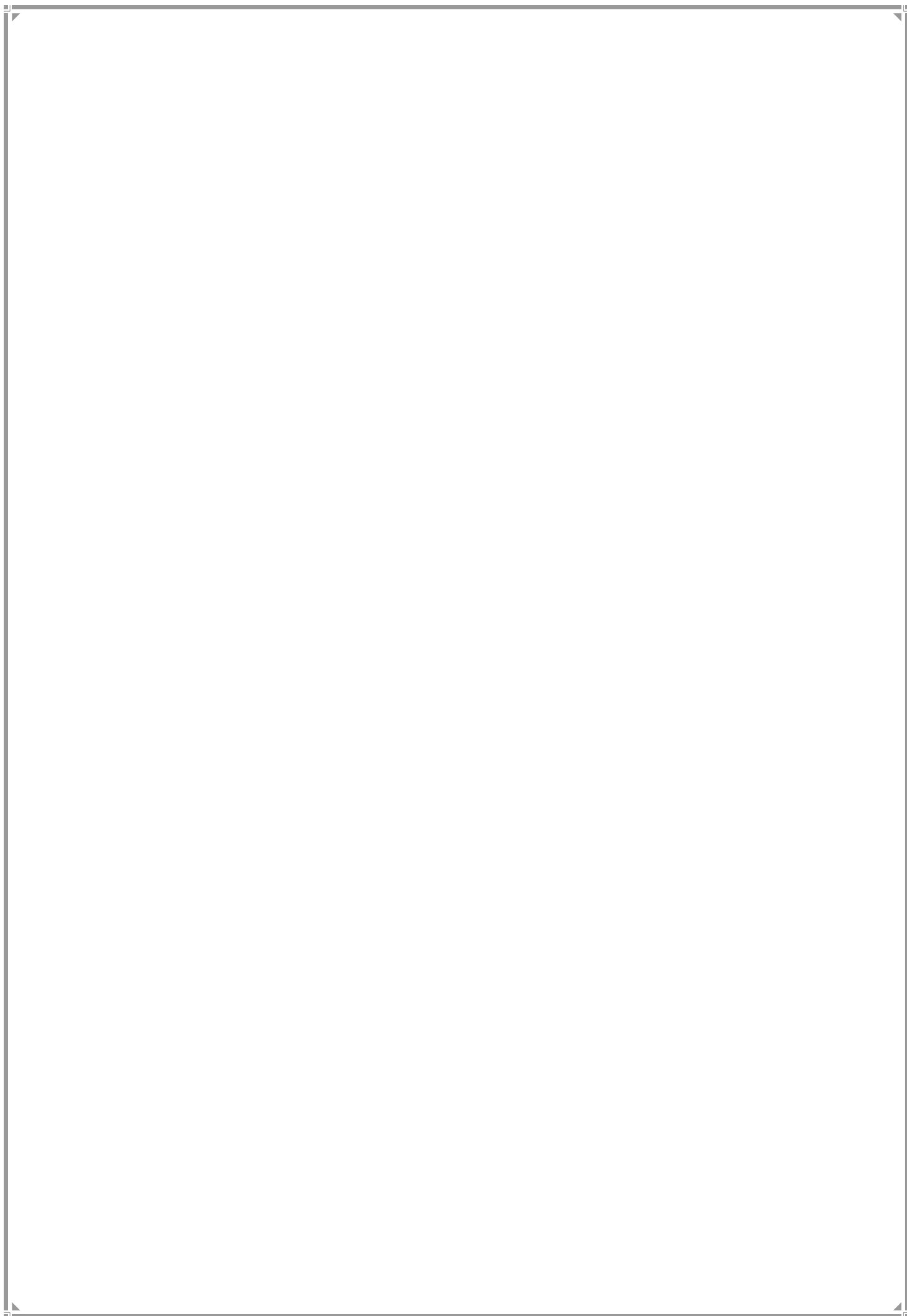
A Service of Thanksgiving & Celebration for the life of

**ARCHIBALD THOMAS RIDOUT**

27<sup>th</sup> May 1922 – 4<sup>th</sup> August 2021

The Church of St Mary  
Puddletown

Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> September  
2.30pm



# *ORDER OF SERVICE*

**Organ Music** – Sheep May Safely Graze, *JS Bach*

Organist – Dr Richard Hall

### **Welcome & Introduction**

The Reverend Michael Young  
Associate Priest, Wareham Team Ministry

### **Opening Prayer**

### **Hymn**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm.

### **Bible Reading**

Philippians 4, verses 4 – 9

<sup>4</sup> Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.

<sup>5</sup> Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

<sup>6</sup> Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

<sup>7</sup> And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

<sup>8</sup> Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

<sup>9</sup> Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

This is the word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## **Choir**

Introit – Creator of the Stars of Night

## **Reading**

Crossing the Bar, *Tennyson*

Recorded by Charlie Ridout

## **Hymn**

Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,  
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, love whom men had slain,  
Thinking that never he would wake again.  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green,

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
He that for three days in the grave had lain.  
Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,  
Thy touch can call us back to life again;  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:  
Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

## **Bible Reading**

Psalm 107, verses 21 – 31

Read by Richard Ridout

<sup>21</sup> Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

<sup>22</sup> And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

<sup>23</sup> They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

<sup>24</sup> These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

<sup>25</sup> For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

<sup>26</sup> They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

<sup>27</sup> They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

<sup>28</sup> Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

<sup>29</sup> He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

<sup>30</sup> Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

<sup>31</sup> Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

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.

## **Choir**

The Lord is My Shepherd

## **Eulogy**

Read on behalf of the family by Amanda Ridout

## **Address**

The Reverend Michael Young

## **Prayers**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; in 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.

## **Choir**

Nunc Dimittis

## **Commendation**



## Hymn

Eternal Father, strong to save,  
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard  
and hushed their raging at thy word,  
who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
upon the waters dark and rude,  
and bid their angry tumult cease,  
and give, for wild confusion, peace:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
protect them wheresoe'er they go:  
thus evermore shall rise to thee  
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## Final Blessing

**Organ Music – The Royal Marines Evening Hymn**

Donations in memory of Tom for the Bournemouth and Wessex Talking Newspaper and The Kingcombe Centre and Nature Reserve may be sent to Albert Marsh Funeral Directors, St Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4QU.

Or made online at: [www.funeraldirector.co.uk/tom-ridout](http://www.funeraldirector.co.uk/tom-ridout)

Or by scanning this QR Code



Ann, Amanda, Lucy, Charlie and their families wish to thank you for all your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this Service of Thanksgiving.

You are all warmly invited to the Puddletown Church Room (behind the church) for afternoon tea following this service.



