

Memorial Service  
in  
Celebration and Thanksgiving  
for the life of

**ED DOOLAN**

20 July 1941 – 16 January 2018



The Cathedral Church of St. Philip, Birmingham  
Thursday 17 May 2018 at 2pm

**BBC WM**  
95.6 FM | Digital

 **BIRMINGHAM  
CATHEDRAL**  
The Cathedral Church of Saint Philip

**Welcome to Birmingham Cathedral** for this memorial service.

**Induction loop**

An induction loop is provided in the cathedral for the benefit of hearing aid users. Just switch to “T”.

**Toilets**

Are located in the north-west corner of the cathedral.

**Collection**

There will be a retiring collection for the Ed Doolan Memorial Fund. If you are able to take advantage of Gift Aid, it will help if you place your collection in a Gift Aid envelope which you should find on the back of the seat in front of you. If you cannot find an envelope please speak to a warden or steward. Full details of how to give are given on the back page of this order of service.

**In the event of fire or other emergency**

Please remain seated until advised to evacuate. This is normally through the entrance door and the door by the disabled toilet. The assembly point is the Burnaby Monument, the large white obelisk in the cathedral square.

# Order of Service

## Music before the service

Chorale Prelude on Eventide – *C Hubert Parry*

Solemn Melody – *Henry Walford Davies*

Elegy – *George Thalben Ball*

Nimrod from the Enigma Variations – *Edward Elgar arr. Martin*

## Processional Hymn

We **stand** to sing together



The God of Abraham praise  
who reigns enthroned above,  
ancient of everlasting days,  
and God of love:  
to him uplift your voice,  
at whose supreme command  
from earth we rise and seek the  
joys at his right hand.

There dwells the Lord our King,  
the Lord our righteousness,  
triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
the Prince of peace:  
on Sion's sacred height  
his kingdom he maintains,  
and glorious with his saints in light  
for ever reigns.

Before the great three-one  
they all exulting stand,  
and tell the wonders he has done  
throughout the land:  
the listening spheres attend,  
and swell the growing fame,  
and sing in songs which never end  
the wondrous name.

The God who reigns on high  
the great archangels sing,  
and 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry,  
'almighty King!  
who was, and is the same,  
and evermore shall be:  
eternal Father, great I am,  
we worship thee.'

The whole triumphant host  
give thanks to God on high;  
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'  
they ever cry:  
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays)  
all might and majesty are thine,  
and endless praise.

*Text: Thomas Olivers (1725 – 1799), based on the Hebrew Yigdal;  
Tune: Leoni*

## **Welcome and Introduction**

*Led by the Right Reverend David Urquhart, Bishop of Birmingham*

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.  
Grace and mercy be with you.

*All*     **and also with you.**

*Words of welcome are said*

## **Opening Prayer**

Father in heaven, as we gather together,  
we come to give you thanks for your servant Ed.  
We praise you as we recollect his life and cherish his memory.  
We bless you that, in bearing your image,  
he has brought light to our lives;  
for we have seen in his service reflections of your compassion,  
in his determination demonstrations of your justice,

in his friendship and care, glimpses of your eternal love.  
Grant to each of us affected by Ed's passing  
the grace to follow his good example,  
so that we - with him - may come to your everlasting kingdom;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
who died and rose again and opened the gate of glory,  
to whom be praise for all eternity.

All **Amen.**

We sit

### **Tribute: Ed as a teacher and inspirer**

*Paul Vaughan*

### **Old Testament Reading**

*Ecclesiastes 7.1-7*

*Read by the Right Honourable Gisela Stuart*

A good name is better than fragrant oil, and the day of death than the day of birth. It is better to go to a house of mourning than to a house of feasting; for that is the end of every man, and a living one should take it to heart. Vexation is better than revelry; for though the face be sad, the heart may be glad. Wise men are drawn to a house of mourning, and fools to a house of merrymaking. It is better to listen to a wise man's reproof than to listen to the praise of fools. For the levity of the fool is like the crackling of nettles under a kettle. But that too is illusory; for cheating may rob the wise man of reason and destroy the prudence of the cautious. The end of a matter is better than the beginning of it. Better a patient spirit than a haughty spirit. Don't let your spirit be quickly vexed, for vexation abides in the breasts of fools. Don't say, "How has it happened that former times were better than these?" For it is not wise of you to ask that question. Wisdom is as good as a patrimony, and even better, for those who behold the sun. For to be in the shelter of wisdom is to be also in the shelter of money, and the advantage of intelligence is that wisdom preserves the life of him who possesses it. Consider God's doing! Who can straighten what He has twisted? So in a time of good fortune enjoy the good fortune; and in a time of

misfortune, reflect: The one no less than the other was God's doing; consequently, man may find no fault with Him.

## Hymn

We **stand** to sing



He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,  
let him in constancy follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound – his strength the more is.  
No foe shall stay his might, though he with giants fight:  
he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend us with thy Spirit,  
we know we at the end shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

*Text: John Bunyan (1628 – 1688) and Percy Dearmer (1867 – 1936);  
Tune: Monks Gate*

## New Testament Reading

*Matthew 5.1-12*

We **sit**. Read by *Roberta Morrell*

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying:

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
'Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.  
'Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.  
'Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.  
'Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.  
'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.  
'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.  
'Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
'Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

## **Tribute: Ed's Contribution to Birmingham**

*Lord Digby Jones*

### **Psalm**

*Psalm 121*

*Sung by the Cathedral 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.*

### **Requiem Aeternam**

*Sung by the Cathedral Choir*

*Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine, Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord,  
et lux perpetua luceat eis. and let light perpetual shine upon them.*

*Music: Henry Walford Davies (1869 – 1941)*

## **Address**

*The Most Reverend and Right Honourable Dr John Sentamu, Archbishop of York*

## **The Prayers**

*The Reverend Monsignor Timothy Menezes will pray:*

Gracious God,

We give you thanks and praise for Ed

for all he has meant to us,

for all the memories that we have treasured today,

for the service he has offered

and for the contribution he has made to our lives.

Lord, hear us.

**All Lord graciously hear us.**

*Mr Frank Maxwell will pray:*

We give you thanks and praise for everything Ed meant to his family,

to colleagues, listeners and friends,

to us here today

and we thank you for all he continues to mean to you

as well as to us.

Lord hear us.

**All Lord graciously hear us.**

*Bishop Dr Joe Aldred will pray:*

We give you thanks and praise for Ed's achievements which we celebrate today,

for long and faithful service,

for his determination to ask the right question

and to have it answered,

for his love of truth

and his love of people.

Lord hear us.

**All Lord graciously hear us.**

*Bhai Sahib Dr Mohinder Singh will pray:*

We give you thanks and praise for the experiences we have enjoyed together,  
for the love and friendship we have shared,  
for the laughter and the tears  
and for everything about Ed which made him so very special to us.

Lord hear us.

*All*     **Lord graciously hear us.**

*Councillor Muhammad Afzal will pray:*

And so we give you thanks and praise for all we have received from Ed,  
for the many ways he has enriched our lives  
and for the many memories we will always have as a lasting tribute and an enduring legacy.

Lord hear us.

*All*     **Lord graciously hear us.**

*The Very Reverend Matt Thompson will pray:*

Gracious God  
in hope and confidence,  
trusting in all your promises  
and your most gracious purposes,  
we entrust both Ed and ourselves  
into your loving arms  
now and for all eternity.

**Amen.**

## Hymn

We **stand** to sing



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.

○ Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
○ 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,  
○ still small voice of calm!

*Text: John Whittier (1807 – 1892);  
Tune: Repton*

We **sit**

**Reflection: BBC broadcast legend**

*Nick Owen*

## Sextet from 'Patience'

*Sung by the Cathedral Choir*

*I hear the soft note of the echoing voice  
Of an old, old love long dead  
It whispers my sorrowing heart "rejoice"  
– For the last sad tear is shed –  
The pain that is all but a pleasure will change  
For the pleasure that's all but pain,  
And never, oh, never, our hearts will range  
From that old, old love again!*

*Text: W S Gilbert (1836 – 1911);  
Music: Arthur Sullivan (1842 – 1900)*

## Address

*Chris Doolan*

## Hymn

We **stand** to sing



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 nor 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.

*Text: John Ellerton (1826 – 1893); Tune: St Clement*

## **Blessing**

We remain **standing**

*The Right Reverend David Urquhart, Bishop of Birmingham*

God the Father,  
by whose glory Christ was raised from the dead,  
strengthen you to walk with him in his risen life;  
and the blessing of God Almighty,  
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
be with you and all who are dear to you, living or departed,  
now and throughout eternity.

All **Amen.**

We **sit**

**Musical Tribute:** Waltzing Matilda – Christina Macpherson (1864 – 1936)

**Organ Voluntary:** Fugue in E flat BWV 552ii – J S Bach (1685 – 1750)

*A retiring collection will be taken for the Ed Doolan Memorial Fund. The fund has been set up in memory of Ed to honour his commitment to the encouragement and development of the careers of young radio broadcasters. If you would like contribute, donations can be made to HSBC Bank using the reference "Television and Radio Industries Club", sort code 40-28-18 and account number 11839438.*



Find out more about the life of the  
Cathedral community at  
**[www.birminghamcathedral.com](http://www.birminghamcathedral.com)**



*Common Worship and CW Times and Seasons, material from which is included in this service is copyright © The Archbishops' Council 2000/2006*

*Dean: The Very Reverend Matt Thompson*

*Head of Music: David Hardie*