

Pie Jesu Lloyd-Webber
Nimrod variations Elgar
Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring Bach
Organist and Director of Music ... Matthew Brown

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by Reverend Phaedra Pamphilon-Green

INTRODUCTION

HYMN

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 foes 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.

READING

Read by Joseph Major
Proverbs 3 verses 1-7

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my
commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck;
write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of
God and man. Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not
unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.
Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from
evil.

Ave Maria Franz Schubert

sung by James Major

Ave Maria, gratia plena,

Maria, gratia plena,

Maria, gratia plena,

Ave, Ave, Dominus, Dominus tecum.

Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus,

Et benedictus fructus ventris, Ventris tui, Jesu.

Ave Maria.

Ave Maria, Mater Dei,

Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,

Ora, ora pro nobis; Ora, ora pro nobis peccatoribus,

Nunc et in hora mortis,

In hora mortis nostrae.

In hora, mortis nostrae, In hora mortis nostrae.

Ave Maria.

READING:

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Ventia Willis

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be
knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we
prophecy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be
done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I
thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in
part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is
love.

HYMN

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might;
Be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,
O raise Thou me heav'nward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart,
O high King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys, after vict'ry is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

The Lord bless you and keep you John Rutter
Sung by Grandchildren and Great grandchildren

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord make his face to shine upon you
To shine upon you and be gracious, And be gracious, unto you.

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord make his face to shine upon you
To shine upon you and be gracious, And be gracious, unto you

The Lord lift up the light Of his countenance upon you
The Lord lift up the light Of his countenance upon you
And give you peace, And give you peace
And give you peace, And give you peace
Amen, , Amen, Amen, Amen

PRAYERS

Teach us, good Lord, to serve thee as thou deservest; To give and not to
count the cost, To fight and not to heed the wounds, To toil and not to seek
for rest, To labour and not ask for any reward, Save that our knowing that
we will do thy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *St Ignatius Loyola, 1491 - 1556*

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace. Where there is hatred, let me
sow love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is discord, vision.
Where there is doubt, faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is
darkness, light. Where there is sadness, joy. O divine Master, grant that I
may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to
understand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in
pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to
eternal life. *St. Francis of Assisi, 1181-1226*

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 them that 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

HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

BLESSING





