

***WELCOME & PRAYERS***

***HYMN***

***Morning Has Broken***

Morning has broken  
like the first morning,  
blackbird has spoken  
like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing!  
Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing  
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall  
sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness  
where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning  
born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
praise every morning,  
God's recreation  
of the new day!

**REFLECTION**

*By Iain Mitchell-Jones*

**SONG**

***All You Need is Love (Love Actually version)***

*Lynden David Hall*

**THE FIRST READING**

***Ecclesiastes 3:2 - 8***

*Read by Nicolle Green*

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that  
which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to  
embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace

**SONG**

***Set Fire to the Rain***

*Adele*

**REFLECTION\***

*By Jennifer Bevan, Gina Boon and Lucy Tomlinson*

**HYMN\***

***All Things Bright and Beautiful***

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colors,  
God made their tiny wings. [Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky; [Refrain]

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
God made them, ev'ry one. [Refrain]

God gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well. [Refrain]

***THE SECOND READING***  
***Do not stand by my grave and weep***  
*Read by Katherine Walton*

Do not stand  
By my grave, and weep.  
I am not there,  
I do not sleep—  
I am the thousand winds that blow  
I am the diamond glints in snow  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle, autumn rain.  
As you awake with morning's hush,  
I am the swift, up-flinging rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight,  
I am the day transcending night.  
Do not stand  
By my grave, and cry—  
I am not there,  
I did not die.

***SONG***  
***Me!***  
*Taylor Swift*

***REFLECTION***  
*By Jessica Farren and Raj Jaspal*

***MUSIC***  
***Gymnopédie no. 1***  
*Erik Satie*