



All Souls Memorial Service

Before the service begins please write the names of those you wish to hear read aloud on the cards at the back of the church. After an informal welcome the choir will sing an introit.

'I am the resurrection and the life saith the Lord: He that believeth in me, yea though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever believeth in me, shall not die for ever'

'I know that my redeemer liveth, and that I shall rise out of the earth at the last day. And be covered again with my skin and shall see God in my flesh: Yea, and I myself shall behold him, not with other but with these same eyes'

'I heard a voice from heav'n saying unto me, write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: e'en so saith the spirit, that they rest from their labours'

The Gathering

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 each one of you.

The Easter Candle is lit and then we say together

May the light of Christ, rising in glory banish all darkness from our hearts and lives.

The day thou gavest

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.

The Liturgy of the Word

Bible Reading from the I Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; ⁶ it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Here ends the reading

Thanks be to God

Address

The King of Love

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

The Commemoration of the Faithful Departed

Please remain standing if you are able

We remember before God and one another. . .

Names of those who have died are read out in groups followed by the lighting of a candle and a time of silence.

When all the names have been read allowed the following prayers are said

Lord God, creator of all,
you have made us creatures of this earth,
but have also promised us a share in life eternal.
According to your promises,
may all who have died in the peace of Christ
come with your saints to the joys of your kingdom,
where there will be neither sorrow nor pain,
but life everlasting.

Alleluia. Amen.

Grant to us, Lord God,
to trust you not for ourselves alone,
but for those also whom we love
and who are hidden from us by the shadow of death;
that, as we believe your power to have raised our Lord
Jesus Christ from the dead,
so we may trust your love
to give eternal life to all who believe in him;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

There is now an opportunity to come and light a candle and place it on the altar if you wish. As the candles are lit the choir will sing the following hymn

In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer
for the saints who before us have found their reward;
when the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrowed,
but now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,
he called them away from our worship below;
but not till his love, at the font and the altar,
had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,
and dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;
yet here they confessed they were strangers and pilgrims,
and still they were seeking the city of God.

Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here found him,
whose journey is ended, whose perils are past:
they believed in the light; and its glory is round them,
where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

Poem *Walking with grief*

Do not hurry
as you walk with grief;
it does not help the journey.

Walk slowly,
pausing often:
do not hurry
as you walk with grief.

Be not disturbed
by memories that come unbidden.
Swiftly forgive;
and let Christ speak for you
unspoken words.
Unfinished conversation
will be resolved in Him.
Be not disturbed.

Be gentle with the one
who walks with grief.
If it is you,
be gentle with yourself.
Swiftly forgive;
walk slowly,
pausing often.

Take time, be gentle
as you walk with grief.

Prayers

In the prayers the following response is used:

Hear us, risen Lord,
our resurrection and our life

The Lord's Prayer

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 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.

The Dismissal

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.'

I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one;
stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
Till trav'ling days are done.

Jesus said: Peace I leave you. My peace I give to you. Not as the world gives give I unto you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

The peace of the risen Christ be always with you
and also with you

May God give you his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy in the world and the next;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.**Amen**

Organ Voluntary. Elegy— *George Thalben-Ball*

If you would like to leave a donation as you leave this evening for the ongoing ministry of the church it is gratefully received.

office@allsaintsloughborough.org.uk, October 2024