



All Souls' Service

A commemoration
of those who have died
2 November 2022

*We encourage you to use the **hand sanitiser stations** when you arrive, before and after communion, and when you leave.*

***Personal photographs** you take in our church, with children other than your own in them, are not to be published on social media sites (Instagram, Facebook etc.)*

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION TO THE SERVICE

HYMN

We stand to sing the hymn.

- 1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no care could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
- 2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
- 3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
- 4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Jan Struther (1901–1953) © Oxford University Press; HymnQuest ID: 57422

COLLECT FOR ALL SOULS

Eternal God, our maker and redeemer,
grant us, with all the faithful departed,

the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion
and glorious resurrection that, in the last day,
when you gather up all things in Christ,
we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

BIBLE READING 1 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; 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.

At the end of the reading the reader says:

This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

REFLECTION

HYMN

We stand to sing the hymn.

1 The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
his goodness restores my soul.

Chorus *And I will trust in you alone.
And I will trust in you alone,
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.*

*(Descant) I will trust, I will trust in you.
I will trust, I will trust in you.
Endless mercy follows me,
goodness will lead me home.*

2 He guides my ways in righteousness,
and he anoints my head with oil,
and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

3 And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for you are with me, and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

*Stuart Townend (b. 1963) based on Psalm 23
Words and Music: © 1996, administered by Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook*

PRAYERS

We sit and kneel for the prayers, during which the names of those to be remembered are read aloud. After the names have been read:

In the rising of the sun and its going down:
All We remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and the chill of winter:
All We remember them.

In the blue sky and in the warmth of summer:
All We remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends:
All We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart:
All We remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share:

All We remember them.

So long as we live:

All We remember them.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

**All 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 LIGHTING OF CANDLES

On the altar there is a candle to represent each name which we have heard read out this evening. These candles will now be lit one by one for those you remember with thanksgiving and love this day.

You will all have special thoughts and memories about your loved ones. There may be unspoken words you might wish to share with them silently in your heart.

- ❖ *Words of appreciation for love given and received.*
- ❖ *Words of sorrow or regret for things said or actions used in haste.*
- ❖ *Words of thankfulness for joy and happiness and for laughter shared together.*

When all the candles are lit, the lights in the church will be extinguished and as we sit in the darkness you are invited to spend some time in quiet reflection. As you look at the candles remember Jesus is the light of the world, no darkness can overcome this light.

READING

Do not hurry as you walk with grief;
It does not help the journey.
Walk slowly, pausing often;

Do not be disturbed by memories that come unbidden.
Swiftly forgive unspoken words.
Unfinished conversations will be resolved.

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.
All will be well.

CHOIR ITEM The day thou gavest, Lord, has ended

BIBLE READING John 6.35-40

Jesus said to them, 'I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But I said to you that you have seen me and yet do not believe. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.'

At the end of the reading the reader says:

This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

HYMN

We stand to sing the hymn.

The last two lines of each verse are individually sung twice.

1 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,
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3 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 and praises
I will ever give to thee.

Arglwydd, arwain trwy'r anialwch - William Williams (1717–1791) tr. by Peter Williams (1727–1796)

CLOSING PRAYER & BLESSING

Support us, O Lord,
all the day long of this troublous life,
until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes,
and the busy world is hushed,
and the fever of life is over and our work is done.

Then, Lord, in you mercy,
grant us a safe lodging,
a holy rest, and peace at the last;
through Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

May God give you wisdom.
May God grant you mercy.
May God give you fullness of life
and guide you all your life long
through each day, through the darkness
into his everlasting light.

And the blessing of God,
Father Son and Holy Spirit
be with you today and always.

All Amen.

Gone From My Sight - Henry van Dyke

I am standing upon the seashore.

A ship, at my side, spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all.

She is just as large in mast, hull and spar as she was when she left my side.

And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"

there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices

ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

A Life That Matters - Anon

How will the value of your days be measured?

What will matter is not what you bought, but what you built;
not what you got, but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance.

What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught.

What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion, courage
or sacrifice that enriched, empowered or encouraged others
to emulate your example.

What will matter is not your competence, but your character.

What will matter is not how many people you knew,
but how many will feel a lasting loss when you're gone.

What will matter is not your memories,
but the memories that live in those who loved you.

What will matter is how long you will be remembered,
by whom and for what.

Living a life that matters doesn't happen by accident.

It's not a matter of circumstance, but of choice.

Choose to live a life that matters.

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