



ST MARY'S ATTLEBOROUGH  
& ALL SAINTS' BESTHORPE

All Souls' Tide 2021

# **A Service to Remember the Departed**

Sunday 31st October 2021  
6.30pm

*Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord,  
and let light perpetual shine upon them.  
May they rest in peace and rise in glory.*

*The Priest welcomes the congregation and we keep a time of quiet to prepare for the Service. When the organ starts the hymn, please stand to sing:*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

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.

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.

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.

Joyce Placzek, (Jan Struther) (1901–1953)  
Reproduced from Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition, number 713  
Words: From Songs of Praise, enlarged edition 1931, Reproduced by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

**Priest:** In the name of Christ, who died and was raised by the glory of the Father, we welcome you: grace, mercy and peace be with you all.

We meet this day to remember all those we love but see no longer, to renew our trust and confidence in Christ, and to pray that together we may be one in him, through whom we offer our praises to the Father.

Blessed are you, Lord our God, lover of souls:  
you uphold us in life and sustain us in death:  
to you be glory and praise for ever!  
For the darkness of this age is passing away  
as Christ the bright morning star  
brings to his saints the light of life.

As you give light to those in darkness  
who walk in the shadow of death,  
so remember in your kingdom your faithful servants,  
that death may be for them the gate of life  
and to unending fellowship with you;  
where with your saints you live and reign  
one in the perfect union of love  
now and for ever. **Amen.**

*Please sit for the readings:*

### Wisdom 3.1-9

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,  
and no torment will ever touch them.

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,  
and their departure was thought to be a disaster;  
and their going from us to be their destruction;  
but they are at peace.

For though in the sight of others they were punished,  
their hope is full of immortality.

Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,  
because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;  
like gold in the furnace he tried them,  
and like a sacrificial burnt-offering he accepted them.

In the time of their visitation they will shine forth,  
and will run like sparks through the stubble.

They will govern nations and rule over peoples,  
and the Lord will reign over them for ever.

Those who trust in him will understand truth,  
and the faithful will abide with him in love,  
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,  
and he watches over his elect.

## *The Choir sings Nunc dimittis from Evening Service in F (Dyson)*

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace :  
according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen :  
thy salvation;  
Which thou hast prepared :  
before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles :  
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son :  
and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be :  
world without end. Amen.

### **John 6.37-40**

Jesus said, '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.'

### *The lighting of the Easter candle*

Christ yesterday and today,  
the beginning and the end,  
Alpha and Omega,  
all time belongs to him and all ages;  
to him be glory and power,  
through every age and for ever. **Amen.**

*Please stand to sing the hymn:*

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
he makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill;  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me;  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter; 1650: Psalm 23  
Reproduced from Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition, number 799

*Please sit for the address.*

*Please stand to sing the hymn:*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)  
Reproduced from Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition, number 10

*Please sit or kneel as the names of those to be remembered are read.*

*When all the names have been read, the choir sings Kontakion of the dead (Kiev melody).*

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints:  
where sorrow and pain are no more;  
neither sighing but life everlasting.  
Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man:  
and we are mortal formed from the dust of the earth,  
and unto earth shall we return:  
for so thou didst ordain,  
when thou created me saying:  
“Dust thou art und unto dust shalt thou return.”  
All we go down to the dust;  
and weeping o'er the grave we make our song:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*As we keep silence, you are invited to come forward to light a candle for the person, or people, you are particularly remembering. Please feel free to stand for a short time in front of your candle before returning to your seat.*

*When all who wish to do so have lit a candle, the following is said.*

What eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor human heart conceived, God has prepared for those who love him. God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion on your people in their sorrow. Be our refuge and our strength to lift us from the darkness of grief to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ by dying for us, conquered death, and by rising again, restored life.

May we go forward eagerly to meet him, and after our life on earth be reunited with our brothers and sisters where every tear shall be wiped away.

We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*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.**

*Please stand to sing the hymn:*

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;  
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:  
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

A toi la gloire, O Ressuscité  
Edmond Budry (1854–1932)  
translated by Richard Birch Hoyle (1875–1939)  
Reproduced from Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition, number 218

### *The Blessing:*

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

*Please remain standing while the Choir sings God be in my head  
(Wilby)*

God be in my head, and in my understanding;  
God be in mine eyes, and in my looking;  
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking;  
God be in my heart, and in my thinking;  
God be at mine end, and at my departing.

*Organ Voluntary: Prelude in A minor, BWV 543 (JS Bach)*

*There is no collection at this service, but if you would like to make a gift to the church, please use the plate by the door as you leave the church. If you pay tax, please use a yellow GiftAid envelope which increases the value of your gift at no extra cost to you.*

*Donations can be made online at [attleboroughchurch.org.uk/donate](http://attleboroughchurch.org.uk/donate)*