

St Mary the Virgin

Saffron Walden



A Service of
Remembrance and Thanksgiving
for All Souls' Day

*For those who sleep in Christ
Life has changed, not ended*

Sunday 1st November 2020
at 4.00pm

Organ Voluntary

Organ Prelude on Rhosymedre

Ralph Vaughan Williams

The Gathering

Minister

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 you.

All And also with you.

As a father cares for his children:

All so does the Lord care for those who fear him.

For he himself knows whereof we are made:

All he remembers that we are but dust.

Our days are like the grass:

All we flourish like a flower of the field.

When the wind goes over it, it is gone:

All and its place shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures
for ever on those who fear him:

All and his righteousness on children's children.

Prayer of Penitence

**All Forgiving God,
in the face of death,
we discover how many things are still undone,
how much might have been otherwise.
Redeem our failure,
Bind up the wounds of past mistakes,
Transform our guilt to active love,
and by your forgiveness make us whole.
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

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 furnished
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.

read by Deborah Heywood, Civil Celebrant

Sometimes,
Memories are like rain showers
Sprinkling down upon you
Catching you unaware.

Sometimes,
Memories are like thunderstorms
Beating down upon you
Relentless in their downpour
And then they will cease,
Leaving you tired and bruised.

Sometimes,
Memories are like shadows
Sneaking up behind you
Following you around,
Then they disappear,
Leaving you sad and confused.

Sometimes,
Memories are like comforters
Surrounding you with warmth,
Luxuriously abundant,
And sometimes they stay,
Wrapping you in contentment.

Bible Reading

Psalm 130

read by David Peasgood

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice! Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my supplications!

If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with you, so that you may be revered.
I wait for the LORD, my soul waits, and in his word I hope;
my soul waits for the Lord

more than those who watch for the morning,
more than those who watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the LORD!

For with the LORD there is steadfast love,
and with him is great power to redeem.

It is he who will redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

This is the word of the Lord

All

Thanks be to God

Address

Judith Hasler *Lay Funeral Minister, St Mary's Church*

The Commemoration

Naming those who have died, as requested by their families, we light a candle to symbolise the Christian hope of eternal life in Jesus Christ. You may wish to light a candle at home and remember those you have loved who have died.

Minister

The eternal God is your dwelling place,
and underneath are the everlasting arms.

All

**Blessed is the Lord,
our strength and our salvation.**

Motet: Ave Verum Corpus Mozart
sung by St Mary's Church Choir

Prayers

Concluding with
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.**

Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now am found:
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His work my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Blessing

The hand of the Lord is gentle,
and though we cannot understand,
he comforts us with his gentle hand.

The hand of the Lord is loving,
and though it seems our hope is gone,
his love brings strength to carry on.

The hand of the Lord brings healing,
and though our hearts are filled with pain,
his healing hand brings peace again.

And may the blessing of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
be with us and those whom we love, and those who love us,
now and forever more.

Amen

Closing organ voluntary:

You'll never walk alone

Richard Rodgers

Director of Music Oliver King

Organist Jeremy Allen



*We are grateful for the support of Peasgood & Skeates
in bringing this service to you.*



Here to help you in the days ahead.
Contact us through the Parish Office
Tel: 01799 506024
email:
office@stmaryssaffronwalden.org



Professional bereavement
support is available free of
charge to clients of Peasgood
and Skeates through SAIFCare.
Freephone: 0800 917 7224
Email: help@saifcare.org.uk