



# **ALL SOULS' SERVICE**

**1<sup>ST</sup> NOVEMBER 2020, 5:30<sup>PM</sup>**

**ST BRIDE'S  
CHURCH**

## **Opening Sentence**

*Death, be not proud, though some have called thee mighty  
and dreadful, for thou art not so. – John Donne*

## **Processional Hymn**

**Father, hear the prayer we offer:  
not for ease that prayer shall be,  
but for strength that we may ever  
live our lives courageously.**

**Not for ever in green pastures  
do we ask our way to be;  
but the steep and rugged pathway  
may we tread rejoicingly.**

**Not for ever by still waters  
would we idly rest and stay;  
but would smite the living fountains  
from the rocks along our way.**

**Be our strength in hours of weakness,  
in our wanderings be our guide;  
through endeavour, failure, danger,  
father, be thou at our side.**

Tune: Sussex, English Trad. arr. R Vaughan Williams 1872–1958  
Words: L Willis 1824–1908

## **Welcome and Opening prayer**

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce, *Rector of St Bride's Church*

## **Reading**

### **Revelation 21: 1-7 (NRSV)**

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

‘See, the home of God is among mortals.  
He will dwell with them;  
they will be his peoples,  
and God himself will be with them;  
he will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
Death will be no more;  
mourning and crying and pain will be no more,  
for the first things have passed away.’

And the one who was seated on the throne said, ‘See, I am making all things new.’ Also he said, ‘Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.’ Then he said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.’

## **Choir**

*Nunc Dimittis* – Gustav Holst

*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.*

## **Reading**

*Long distance II* – Tony Harris

Though my mother was already two years dead  
Dad kept her slippers warming by the gas,  
put hot water bottles her side of the bed  
and still went to renew her transport pass.

You couldn't just drop in. You had to phone.  
He'd put you off an hour to give him time  
to clear away her things and look alone  
as though his still raw love were such a crime.

He couldn't risk my blight of disbelief  
though sure that very soon he'd hear her key  
scrape in the rusted lock and end his grief.  
He knew she'd just popped out to get the tea.

I believe life ends with death, and that is all.  
You haven't both gone shopping; just the same,  
in my new black leather phone book there's your name  
and the disconnected number I still call.

## **Hymn**

**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.**

Tune: Slane, traditional Irish Melody. Harmony by E Routley 1917–82  
Words: J Struther 1901–53

*Please sit*

**Address**

The Revd Canon Dr Alison Joyce

**Choir**

*Only in sleep* – Ēriks Ešenvalds

*Only in sleep I see their faces,  
Children I played with when I was a child,  
Louise comes back with her brown hair braided,  
Annie with ringlets warm and wild.*

*Only in sleep Time is forgotten–  
What may have come to them, who can know?  
Yet we played last night as long ago,  
And the dollhouse stood at the turn of the stair.*

*The years had not sharpened their smooth round faces,  
I met their eyes and found them mild–  
Do they, too, dream of me, I wonder,  
And for them am I too a child?*

*Words: Sara Teasdale*

*Please remain seated*

## **Commemoration of the Departed**

Minister     Father of all, we pray to you for those whom we  
                  love but see no longer. Grant them your peace, and  
                  may light perpetual shine upon them.

*Please use this moment to call to mind your own loved ones, and  
perhaps light a candle in their memory*

In the silence of our hearts we name before  
you all those whose loss we mourn, and all lost  
souls whose names are known to you alone.

## **Choir**

*Song for Athene – John Tavener*

*Alleluia, Alleluia.  
May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
Remember me, O Lord,  
When you come into your kingdom  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
Give rest, O Lord, to your handmaid  
who has fallen asleep  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
The Choir of Saints have found the well-spring  
of life and door of paradise  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
Life: a shadow and a dream  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
Come, enjoy rewards and crowns  
I have prepared for you.  
Alleluia, Alleluia.*

*Words: John Tavener*

## Reading

*Death be not proud* – John Donne

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee  
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;  
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow  
Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.  
From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,  
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,  
And soonest our best men with thee do go,  
Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.  
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,  
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,  
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well  
And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?  
One short sleep past, we wake eternally  
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

## Hymn

**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 forever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.**

Tune: St Clement by C Scholefield 1839–1904  
Words: J Ellerton 1826–93

*Please kneel or sit*

### **Prayers**

The Revd Dr Jeff Lake, *Associate Priest of St Bride's Church*

### **Hymn**

**Love's redeeming work is done;  
fought the fight, the battle won:  
lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,  
lo, he sets in blood no more.**

**Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell;  
death in vain forbids his rise;  
Christ has opened paradise.**

**Lives again our glorious King;  
where, O death, is now thy sting?  
dying once, he all doth save;  
where thy victory, O grave?**

**Soar we now where Christ has led,  
following our exalted Head;  
made like him, like him we rise;  
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.**

**Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to thee by both be given:  
thee we greet triumphant now;  
hail, the Resurrection Thou!**

Tune: Savannah. Melody from Choralbuch Herrnhut c1740  
Words: C Wesley 1707-88



## **Blessing**

Minister    The peace of God, which passeth all understanding,  
keep your hearts and minds  
in the knowledge and love of God,  
and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord:  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,  
be amongst you and remain with you always.

**All            Amen.**

## **Organ Voluntary**

*Pavan (Earl of Salisbury)* – William Byrd

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# Thank You

Our doors are now open for private prayer and some services, but our ability to raise funds to maintain our ministry and building is still severely impacted.

We shall continue to offer our online worship - even though this requires additional investment - because no service from St Bride's would be complete without the wonderful music which our choir provides.

These freelance professional musicians have been significantly affected and we have been supporting them financially since lockdown.

We would like to offer our heartfelt thanks to all who have continued to support us during this crisis through regular giving and those who have made donations online via JustGiving and by text following our online services. This financial support is vital to our on-going ministry.

If you would like to make a donation to support the work of St Bride's, please do so at:

[www.justgiving.com/stbrideschurchfleetstreet](http://www.justgiving.com/stbrideschurchfleetstreet)

Alternatively, in the UK:

text **5STBRIDES** to 70470 to donate £5  
text **10STBRIDES** to 70470 to donate £10  
text **20STBRIDES** to 70470 to donate £20

Thank you for your support

**ST BRIDE'S  
CHURCH**