# Order of Service

#### **Introduction and Opening Prayers**

**All:** **Merciful Father, hear our prayers and comfort us; renew our trust in your Son, whom you raised from the dead; strengthen our faith that all who have died in the love of Christ will share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.**  **Amen**

**Hymn:** Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

to his feet thy tribute bring;

ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

who like me his praise should sing?

Alleluia, Alleluia,

praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour

to our fathers in distress;

praise him still the same as ever,

slow to chide and swift to bless:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,

well our feeble frame he knows;

in his hands he gently bears us,

rescues us from all our foes:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;

ye behold him face to face;

sun and moon, bow down before him,

dwellers all in time and space:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

praise with us the God of grace.

**The Scriptural Reading:** John 6. 35-40

**The Address including tribute and poem by Jean’s granddaughter, Amy**

**Hymn:** Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

forgive our foolish ways;

re-clothe us in our rightful mind,

in purer lives thy service find,

in deeper reverence praise,

in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,

beside the Syrian sea;

the gracious calling of the Lord,

let us, like them, without a word

rise up and follow thee,

rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!

O calm of hills above,

where Jesus knelt to share with thee

the silence of the eternity,

interpreted by love,

interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,

till all our strivings cease;

take from our souls the strain and stress,

and let our ordered lives confess

the beauty of thy peace,

the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire

thy coolness and thy balm;

let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,

O still small voice of calm,

O still small voice of calm.

**The Prayers and Lord’s Prayer:**

**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 that thy Church unsleeping,

while earth rolls onward into light,

through all the world her watch is keeping,

and rests not now by day nor 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 Commendation:** *(please remain standing)*

**All: Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ you have given us a true faith and a sure hope. Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days, that we may live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection to eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**