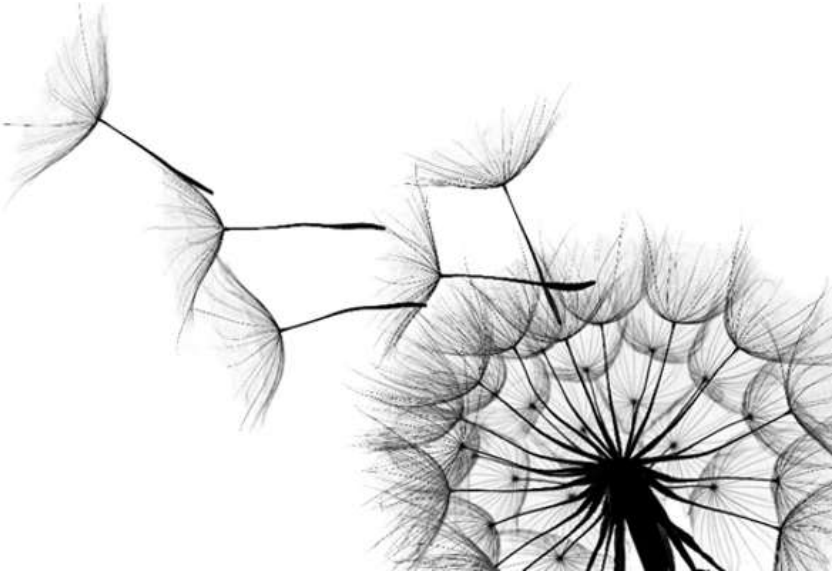
MEMORIAL SERVICE

PARISH OF BARDSEY WITH EAST KESWICK

SUNDAY 25TH OCTOBER 2026



We sing: Lord of All Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy whose trust, ever child-like, 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 kindliness, 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.

Jan Struther © 1982 Oxford University Press CCL License No. 1307134/714723

[We sit for the welcome and introduction]

Minister: Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. We meet to remember those who we love but see no longer, to renew our trust in Christ, and to pray together that we may be one in him. We light this candle, a symbol of God's love, light and warmth.

All: The light of Christ shines to lighten our darkness

Minister: Thank you for coming to share in our Memorial Service. We hope that the opportunity to

remember, pray and light a candle will be helpful to you.

Minister: We know we don't have all the answers here, but we pray that our faith in the resurrection of Jesus Christ will bring hope and comfort in the midst of sadness.

May God be with you today to comfort and strengthen you as we remember together.

God has shone in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of his glory in the face of Christ. But we have this treasure in earthen vessels to show that the transcendent power belongs to God and not to us. As we acknowledge our human frailty, we call to mind our sins of word, deed, and omission, and confess them before our loving God. You raise the dead to life in the Spirit:

Minister: Lord, have mercy.
All: Lord, have mercy.

Minister: You bring pardon and peace to the broken in heart: Christ, have mercy.
All: Christ, have mercy.

Minister: You make one by your Spirit the torn and divided: Lord, have mercy.
All: Lord, have mercy.

Minister: May almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to everlasting life.
All: Amen.

The Collect

Minister: Let us pray for the peace and well-being of the whole Church. God of all love and compassion as you give light to those in darkness who walk in the shadow of death, remember in your kingdom your faithful servants, that death may be for them the gate to 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.

All: Amen.

Readings

[We sit for a reading from the New Testament]

We sing: The Lord's My Shepherd (Psalm 23)

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 thro' death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishéd 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 forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

Francis Rous 1579-1659 revised Scottish Psalter, 1650. CCLI 714723/1307134

[We sit for a reading from a Gospel]

Sermon

[Prayers of Intercession concluding with The Lord's Prayer]

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. Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. 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 Commemoration

Minister: Hear us, O merciful Father, as we remember in love those whom we have placed into your hands.

[Please take a card, write on it the name/s of your loved ones. Place the card into the basket and then light a candle/s.]

We Sing: Abide with me.

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 strength 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)
CCLI:1307134/714723

[The basket of cards is placed on the altar]

Minister: Acknowledge, we pray, the sheep of your own fold, lambs of your own flock, children of your own redeeming. Enfold them in the arms of your mercy, in the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and in the glorious company of the saints in light.

All: **Amen.**

Minister: This is the will of him that sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me,

All: **and I will raise them up at the last day.**

The Blessing

Minister: 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, Father, Son and Holy Spirit be with you and those you love now and in eternity. **Amen**

We sing: Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring your love. Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek, so much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand, to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope. Where there is darkness, only light and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek, so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood as to understand, to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving of our all that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)