



A Service of Remembrance and
Thanksgiving for Loved Ones Departed
Streamed online



Sunday 15 November 2020

4pm

Led by the Revd Atalie Gaines, Vicar

Welcome to King Charles the Martyr Church for our Annual Bereavement service.

We hope that you feel welcome with us today, even though our service will be different from how we would like to host you.

We are sorry that we cannot be together due to the latest Corona Virus restrictions, we hope that you will find comfort in the words of this service.

Please do join in the service with the responses and singing if you are able from home.

You may like to have a candle nearby to light during the service as your loved one's name is read out or you may like to light one online www.churchofengland.org/our-faith/light-candle

We cannot currently take collections during our services, but we very much need and value your support, if you wish to make a contribution to the life and mission of this church please donate via the button on the home page of our website.

www.kcm-church.org.uk

Like everyone, we are learning as we go and we welcome constructive comments: if you have any particular concerns, or suggestions, please contact the priest or church wardens who will be happy to help you.

The Welcome

The Introduction

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.
and also with you.

The minister welcomes the congregation and introduces the service

Responses

I have set the Lord always before me:
He is at my right hand, and I shall not fall.

Show us your mercy, O Lord:
And grant us your salvation.

For with you is the well of life:
And in your light shall we see light.

Opening prayer

Almighty God,
you judge us with infinite mercy and justice
and love everything you have made.
In your mercy
turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life,
and the sorrow of parting into the joy of heaven;
through our Saviour, Jesus Christ.
Amen.

The Readings

Poem read by Judith, Pastoral team leader

A Tribute to My Father

I know that no matter what
You will always be with me.
When life separates us
I'll know it is only your soul
Saying goodbye to your body,
But your spirit will be with me always.
When I see a bird chirping on a nearby branch,
I will know it is you singing to me.
When a butterfly brushes gently by me so freely
I will know it is you assuring me you are free from pain.
When the gentle fragrance of a flower catches my attention,
I will know it is you reminding me
To appreciate the simple things in life.
When the sun shining through my window awakens me,
I will feel the warmth of your love.
When I hear the rain pitter patter against my windowsill
I will hear your words of wisdom
And will remember what you taught me so well
That without rain, trees cannot grow.
Without rain, flowers cannot bloom.
Without life's challenges, I cannot grow strong.
When I look out to the sea,
I will think of your endless love for your family.
When I think of mountains, their majesty and magnificence
I will think of your courage for your country.
No matter where I am,
Your spirit will be beside me,
For I know that no matter what,
You will always be with me.

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Bible Readings

The Old Testament reading from the book of Genesis read by Brenda, a member of the choir

A reading from the book of Genesis, Chapter 9

I have set My rainbow in the clouds, and it will be the sign of the covenant between Me and the earth. Whenever I bring clouds over the earth and the rainbow appears in the clouds, I will remember my covenant between Me and you and all living creatures of every kind. Never again will the waters become a flood to destroy all life. Whenever the rainbow appears in the clouds, I will see it and remember the everlasting covenant between God and all living creatures of every kind on the earth."

So God said to Noah, "This is the sign of the covenant I have established between Me and all life on the earth."

Genesis 9:13-17

This is the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

The Lord is 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 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.

Tune: Crimmond

The New Testament reading from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians read by Phil, Church Warden

A reading from the first letter to the Corinthians Chapter 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know

only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known.
And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13. 1- 12

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

The Address
Revd Atalie Gaines, Vicar

The Prayers
Led by Judith, Pastoral team leader

The bidding and response is:

Lord, hear us;

Lord, graciously hear us.

**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.**

The Commemoration of the Departed

As the names of our loved ones are read a candle will be lit in their memory.

Jesus said, “This is the will of him that sent me that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, **and I will raise them up on the last day.**”

Response

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

The Lord God almighty is our Father:
he loves us and tenderly cares for us.

The Lord Jesus Christ is our Saviour:
he has redeemed us and will defend us to the end.

The Lord, the Holy Spirit is among us:
he will lead us in God’s holy way.

To God almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
be praise and glory today and for ever.
Amen.

All my hope on God is founded

All my hope on God is founded:
He doth still my trust renew.
Me thro' change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone
Calls my heart to be His own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust:
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep His wisdom, passing thought:
Splendor, light and life attend Him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore from His store
Newborn worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th'almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow.
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand at His hand;
Joy doth wait on His command.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call one and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

The Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you,
the Lord make his face to shine upon you
and be gracious to you,
the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you
and give you his peace.
And the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always.

Amen.

We are sorry that we have been unable to welcome you in person to the church today due to current Covid restrictions – we hope that we will be able to invite you in the new year to join us, in person, for an act of remembrance followed by tea once restrictions are lifted.

Our regular services

During these winter months at King Charles the Martyr we will continue with a pattern of one Sunday morning service. We will offer our two styles of services on alternate Sunday's with the fifth Sunday being a joint service.

1030 each Sunday alternating the style of worship

- 1st and 3rd Morning Worship Eucharist
- 2nd and 4th Sung Eucharist with the choir and organ
- 5th Sunday's will be a joint service of Holy communion

All are welcome to any service.

All services are live streamed via our Facebook page, and remain there so that they can be watched at a later date by anyone who can't be with us live.

Poems

Weep not for me

Weep not for me though I have gone
Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight
I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years
There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone
Put now these things out of your thoughts
In your memory, I live on
Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife
Please do not dwell upon my death
But celebrate my life

Anon

May Time Soften Your Pain

In times of darkness, love sees...
In times of silence, love hears...
In times of doubt, love hopes...
In times of sorrow, love heals...
And in all times, love remembers.
May time soften the pain
Until all that remains
Is the warmth of the memories
And the love.

Anon

Acknowledgement

Common Worship Pastoral Services

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Where to access help and support locally.

HertsHelp - a network of community organisations in Hertfordshire working together.

We're here to listen and help you find independent support, guidance and information you need to get the most out of life.

Call us on 0300 123 4044
email info@hertshelp.net
www.hertshelp.net/hertshelp.aspx

Cruse Bereavement Care - We are here to support you after the death of someone close.

National helpline: 0808 808 1677
Hertfordshire: 01707 278 389
hertfordshire@cruse.org.uk