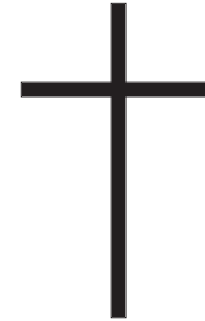


HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
BARKINGSIDE



**AN EVENING OF PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING
IN REMEMBRANCE
OF THOSE WHO HAVE DIED**

H.L. HAWES & SON LTD
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The Service is led by:

<i>Mother Margaret Chapman</i>	<i>Curate, Holy Trinity Church, Barkingside</i>
<i>Mrs Rosemary Potten</i>	<i>Reader, Holy Trinity Church, Barkingside</i>
<i>Reverend Andrew Bryant</i>	<i>Funeral Officiant</i>
<i>Reverend Canon Rodney Matthews</i>	<i>Retired Anglican Priest</i>
<i>Reverend Ernie Guest</i>	<i>Vicar, St Laurence Church, Barkingside</i>
<i>Mrs Sharon Guest</i>	<i>Lay Curate, St Mary's Church, Chigwell, with All Saints Church Chigwell Row</i>
<i>Robert Andrews</i>	<i>Organist</i>

Wednesday 22nd June 2011
7.30pm

*Thank you for joining us this evening for our twelfth
Annual Evening Service of Prayer and Thanksgiving,
in this our 164th year of caring for bereaved families
in the local community*

*We are pleased to provide this opportunity for you to come together
to share your special thoughts and loving memories
of those who have passed away. It is our hope that you will find comfort
from this evening and that it will serve as a reminder
that you are not alone in your grief .*

*Once again, I am grateful to the local churches
for their support in arranging this evening, especially to
Mother Margaret Chapman, Reverend Andrew Bryant,
Reverend Canon Rodney Matthews, Reverend Ernie Guest,
and Mrs Sharon Guest
for guiding us through our worship.*

*Alun Tucker
Managing Director*

*The thirteenth Annual Service will be held at
Holy Trinity Church, Barkingside
on Wednesday 27th June 2012 at 7.30pm*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome and Opening Prayer

Mother Margaret Chapman

SOLO

The Rose

Emma Evans

HYMN

1. Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
2. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
3. Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in Heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C Wesley 1707 - 88

READING
1 Corinthians 13
Mrs Sharon Guest

READING
Luke 23 vv 33-43
Reverend Andrew Bryant

HYMN

1. The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

Sir H W Baker, 1821-77

If I knew it would be the last time that I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
I would video tape each action and word,
so I could play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute
to stop and say "I love you,"
instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day,
Well I'm sure you'll have so many more,
so I can let just this one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight,
and we always get a second chance to make everything just right.
There will always be another day to say "I love you,"
And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do?"

But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you and hope we never forget.
Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike,
And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?
For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day
That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, hug, or a kiss
and you were too busy to grant someone,
what turned out to be their one last wish

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear,
Tell them you'll always hold them dear.
Take time to say "I'm sorry," "Please forgive me,"
"Thank you," or "It's okay."

And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.

George Michael Grossman

LIGHTING OF CANDLES

Reverend Ernie Guest

SOLO

The Lord bless and keep us

Emma Evans

FINAL PRAYER AND BLESSING

Mother Margaret Chapman

Mrs Rosemary Potten

HYMN

1. O Lord, my God! when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed,

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:

How great thou art! how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:

How great thou art! how great thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, - I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Stuart K Hine

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READING

Romans 5 vv 12-21

Reverend Canon Rodney Matthews

ADDRESS

Reverend Canon Rodney Matthews

HYMN

1. All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own.
2. 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.
3. God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

continued on next page

4. 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.
5. 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.

J Neander 1650-80

PRAYERS

Reverend Ernie Guest

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

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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
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