

The Blessing

Recessional Hymn "Now Thank We All, Our God"

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices;
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

May this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Who earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The End

Light refreshments will be available in the hall after the service - do please stay.



**Saint Francis
Hospice**



**THE MAYOR OF HAVERING
Cllr Maisie Whitelock**

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AND CELEBRATION



St. Andrew's Church

Sunday 21st May, 2000

at

6:30 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome, Introduction and Notices

Processional Hymn "Be Thou My Vision"

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of me heart
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might;
Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou my strong tower;
Raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise;
Be Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart;
Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
Grant me its joys after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Opening Prayers

First Reading Psalm 111

Manny Goldstein

Praise the Lord.
I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart,
in the company of the upright, in the congregation.
Great are the works of the Lord,
studied by all who have pleasure in them
Full of honour and majesty in his work,
and his righteousness endures for ever.

He has caused his wonderful works to be remembered;
the Lord is gracious and merciful.
He provides food for those who fear him;
he is ever mindful of his covenant.
He has shown his people the power of his works,
in giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are faithful and just;
all his precepts are trustworthy,
they are established for ever and ever,
to be performed with faithfulness and uprightness.
He sent redemption to his people;
he has commanded his covenant for ever.
Holy and terrible is his name!
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
a good understanding have all those who practise it.
His praise endures for ever!

Short Address

*Sue Waite - Director of Patient Services Saint Francis
Hospice*

Hymn "Give Thanks to the Holy One"

Give thanks with a grateful heart.
Give thanks to the Holy One.
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ, his son.
(Repeat)

And now let the weak say, "I am strong",
Let the poor say, "I am rich",
Because of what the Lord has done for us.
(Repeat)

(Last time)
Give thanks.

Second Reading

Galatians 6 vv 1-10

The Mayor of Havering, Councillor Maisie Whitelock

My brothers, if someone is caught in any kind of wrongdoing, those of you who are spiritual should set him right; but you must do it in a gentle way. And keep an eye on yourselves, so that you will not be tempted too. Help to carry one another's burdens, and in this way you will obey the law of Christ. If someone thinks he is somebody when really he is nobody, he is only deceiving himself. Each one should judge his own conduct. If it is good, then he can be proud of what he himself has done, without having to compare it with what someone else has done. For everyone has to carry his own load.

The man who is being taught the Christian message should share all the good things he has with his teacher.

Do not deceive yourselves; no one makes a fool of God. A person will reap exactly what he sows. If he sows in the field of his natural desires, from it he will gather the harvest of death; if he sows in the field of the Spirit, from the Spirit, he will gather the harvest of eternal life.

So let us not become tired of doing good; for if we do not give up, the time will come when we will reap the harvest. So then, as often as we have the chance we should do good to everyone, and especially to those who belong to our family in the faith.

Short Address

Dr Richard Beaver - (Hon Consultant to Saint Francis Hospice and former Chairman of the Council of Management)

Nunc Dimittis
Apostles Creed
Responses
Evening Collects

Anthem

The Choir of St. Andrew's

Hymn "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.

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

Prayers of Intercession

Concluding with "The Grace"

Reflections of the Mayoral Year

Prayers of Thanksgiving

Hymn* "Be Not Afraid"

You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words to foreign men
and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

*Be not afraid
I go before you always.
Come, follow me,
and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are the poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you
all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

**During this hymn the collection will be taken*