



## Order of Service

*To remember those we  
have loved and lost*

*Sunday 21st November  
St John's Church,  
Bromsgrove - 6.00pm.*

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## Welcome

### HYMN

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed;  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall;  
With the needed, poor and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For he is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heav'n above;  
And he heads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

## **PRAYERS**

### **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,  
And the power, and the glory,  
For ever and ever. Amen.

### **THE FIRST READING**

*An Angel Visits Mary*

## **HYMN**

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;  
Heav'n and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.  
In the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But only his mother in her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
Yet what can I give Him: give my heart.

## **THE SECOND READING**

*The Birth of Jesus*

## HYMN

See Him lying on a bed of straw:  
A draughty stable with an open door.  
Mary cradling the babe she bore:  
The Prince of glory is His name

*O now carry me to Bethlehem  
To see the Lord of Love again:  
Just as poor as was the stable then,  
The Prince of glory when He came!*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,  
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;  
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise  
To see the Saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang,  
Sing the glory of God's gracious plan;  
Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can  
Be the salvation of us all.

Mine are riches, from your poverty;  
From your innocence, eternity;  
Mine forgiveness by your death for me,  
Child of sorrow for my joy.

## THE THIRD READING

*The Angels and Shepherds*

## HYMN

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around,

“Fear not!” said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind.  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind”

“To you in David’s town, this day  
Is born of David’s line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign.

## **HYMN**

Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child;  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories steam from heaven afar  
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ, the Saviour is born  
Christ, the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light,  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

## **BLESSING**

## HYMN

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of angels;

*O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.*

God of Gods,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, Begotten not created.

*O come, let us adore Him...*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation;  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!  
Glory to God, in the highest;

*O come, let us adore Him...*

*Thank you for joining us for our  
Lights of Love Remembrance Service.*

You are welcome to join us for light  
refreshments after the service.





*Please feel free to take a moment before or after the service to view our remembrance book and view your dedication in person.*

*Please note all the dedications in the book are from donations we have received prior to the 15th November. The book will be refreshed with all new dedications on the 17th December and will be remain at the Church sites for viewing.*

Primrose Hospice and Family Support Centre is an independent charity, offering care and advice to patients living with a life-limiting condition and supporting their families in the North East Worcestershire area.

Find out more about Primrose Hospice by visiting our website:  
[www.primrosehospice.org](http://www.primrosehospice.org)

Charity no: 700272

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**THOMAS BROTHERS**

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The Funeral Directors

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