

## **Hymns & Readings for Commemoration Service – 1<sup>st</sup> November 2020**

### **Praise my soul, the King of Heaven;**

To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like Thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

### **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 stay 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.

Reveal Thyself 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.

## **Bible Readings**

### **Lamentations 3:17-26**

I have been deprived of peace;  
I have forgotten what prosperity is.  
<sup>18</sup> So I say, 'My splendour is gone  
and all that I had hoped from the LORD.'  
<sup>19</sup> I remember my affliction and my wandering,  
the bitterness and the gall.  
<sup>20</sup> I well remember them,  
and my soul is downcast within me.  
<sup>21</sup> Yet this I call to mind  
and therefore I have hope:  
<sup>22</sup> Because of the LORD's great love we are not consumed,  
for his compassions never fail.  
<sup>23</sup> They are new every morning;  
great is your faithfulness.  
<sup>24</sup> I say to myself, 'The LORD is my portion;  
therefore I will wait for him.'  
<sup>25</sup> The LORD is good to those whose hope is in him,  
to the one who seeks him;  
<sup>26</sup> it is good to wait quietly  
for the salvation of the LORD.

### **John 11:17-44**

On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. <sup>18</sup> Now Bethany was less than two miles<sup>[a]</sup> from Jerusalem, <sup>19</sup> and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. <sup>20</sup> When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

<sup>21</sup> 'Lord,' Martha said to Jesus, 'if you had been here, my brother would not have died. <sup>22</sup> But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask.'

<sup>23</sup> Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.'

<sup>24</sup> Martha answered, 'I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.'

<sup>25</sup> Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; <sup>26</sup> and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?'

<sup>27</sup> 'Yes, Lord,' she replied, 'I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world.'

<sup>28</sup> After she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary aside. 'The Teacher is here,' she said, 'and is asking for you.' <sup>29</sup> When Mary heard this, she got up quickly and went to him. <sup>30</sup> Now Jesus had not yet entered the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. <sup>31</sup> When the Jews

who had been with Mary in the house, comforting her, noticed how quickly she got up and went out, they followed her, supposing she was going to the tomb to mourn there.

<sup>32</sup> When Mary reached the place where Jesus was and saw him, she fell at his feet and said, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.'

<sup>33</sup> When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who had come along with her also weeping, he was deeply moved in spirit and troubled. <sup>34</sup> 'Where have you laid him?' he asked.

'Come and see, Lord,' they replied.

<sup>35</sup> Jesus wept.

<sup>36</sup> Then the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!'

<sup>37</sup> But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?'

<sup>38</sup> Jesus, once more deeply moved, came to the tomb. It was a cave with a stone laid across the entrance. <sup>39</sup> 'Take away the stone,' he said.

'But, Lord,' said Martha, the sister of the dead man, 'by this time there is a bad odour, for he has been there four days.'

<sup>40</sup> Then Jesus said, 'Did I not tell you that if you believe, you will see the glory of God?'

<sup>41</sup> So they took away the stone. Then Jesus looked up and said, 'Father, I thank you that you have heard me. <sup>42</sup> I knew that you always hear me, but I said this for the benefit of the people standing here, that they may believe that you sent me.'

<sup>43</sup> When he had said this, Jesus called in a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' <sup>44</sup> The dead man came out, his hands and feet wrapped with strips of linen, and a cloth round his face.

Jesus said to them, 'Take off the grave clothes and let him go.'