

ALL SAINTS', FARINGDON



**ROBERT VERNON HEBER PERCY**

5th November, 1911 - 29th October, 1987

5th November, 1987

ORDER OF SERVICE

THE SENTENCES

HYMN

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around  
the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before  
thee,  
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide  
thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory  
may not see,  
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth  
and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! *Bishop R. Heber*

READING Jeremy Fry

PSALM 23 (*Crimond*)

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 in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
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.

THE PRAYERS

*Minister* Lord, have mercy upon us.  
*Answer:* Christ, have mercy upon us.  
*Minister:* Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done. In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that 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*

ADDRESS Dr. Andrew Crowden

HYMN

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile:  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation, O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

*Bishop R. Heber*

BLESSING