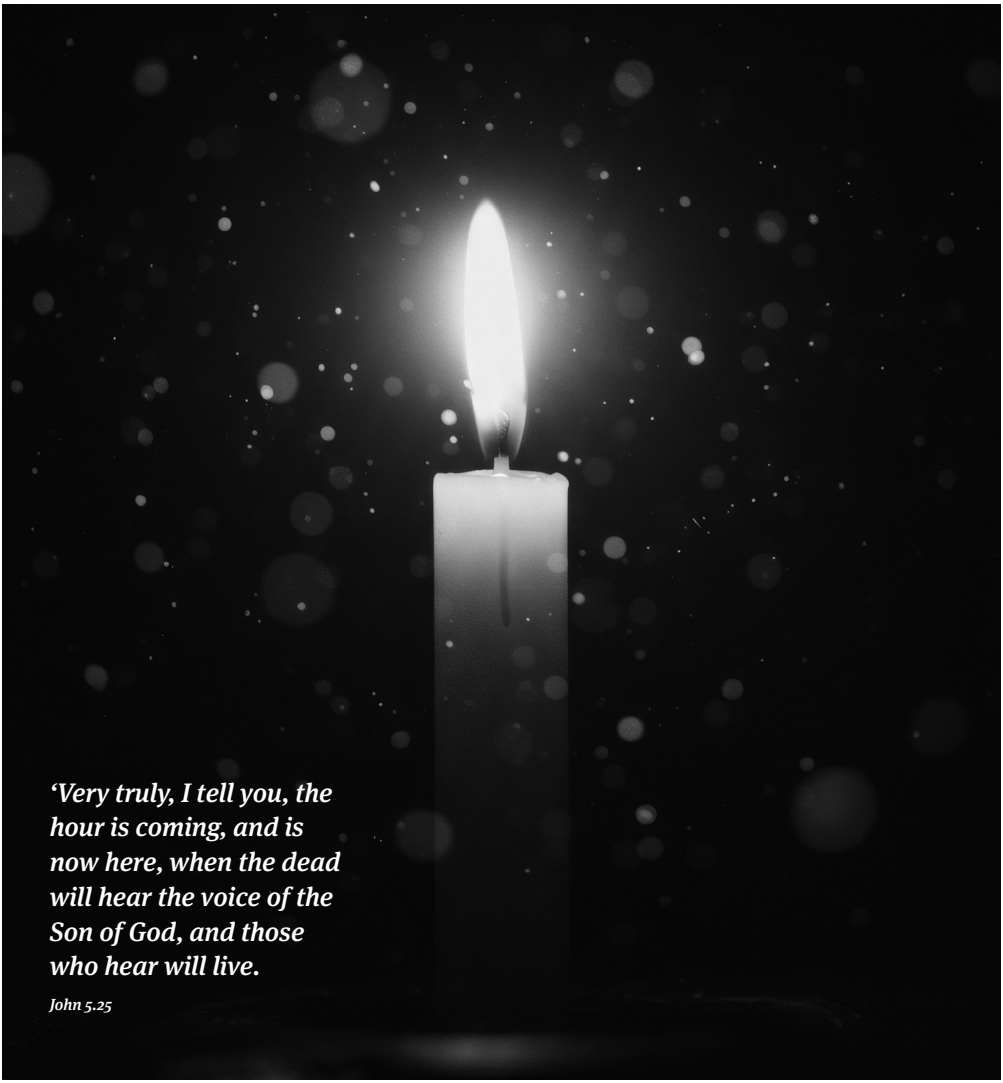

Welcome to our

ALL SOULS

SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

6pm on Sunday 1 November 2026
at St. Leonard's Church, Penwortham

PENWORTHAM
ST. LEONARD'S
FAMILY CHURCH

We remember those who have died but who are not forgotten

Frances Ainsworth † Jack Ainsworth † Bill Ashton † Vera Ashton † George Atkinson † Gladys Atkinson † Stephen Atkinson † Mark Bamber † Marion Bamber † Harry Bamber † Mary Bartlett † Sidney Bartlett † Fred Bellis † Sydney Bowker † Margaret Bowker † John Bradley † Harriet Bradley † Alice Britton † Peter Brown † Arthur Bunce † Damian Bunce † Elsie Calderbank † Mervyn Callaby † Dennis Chatwin † Diana Chatwin † Donald Clark † David Clark † Richard Clark † Keith Clarkson † Julie Clow † Martha Cornwell † Edward Coulthurst † Jane Coulthurst † Freda Cummings † Alfie Curry † Frank Davenport † William Davenport † Winifred Davenport † Christine Davis † Sylvia Dixon † Fred Dixon † George Dixon † Andrew Dixon † Christine French † Matthew Galvin † Sheila Gillibrand † Neil Gillibrand † Maurice Green † Terence King † Dominic King † Margaret Ann Kirkham † John Arthur Kirkham † Henry Mayor † Nellie Mayor † Andrew Mayor † Winifed Neale † Pauline Noddle † Edward Noddle † Cathleen Noddle † James Palmer † Agnes Peters † Bert Peters † Patrick Prynn † Susan Prynn † Dorothy Rachel † Chris Rushe † Margaret Ruthen † William Shephard † Margaret Shephard † Paul Souther † William Tandy † Jane Tandy † Andrew Tandy † Antony Taylor † Nigel Taylor † Noel Taylor † Brian Wadsworth † Margaret Wadsworth † Ida Walsh † William Walsh † Bevis Walters † James Wareing † Carol Wilson † Christopher Woods

THE WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

WE MEET TODAY to remember those we have known and loved who have died, to renew our trust and confidence in Christ, and to pray that together we may be one in him, through whom we offer our praises to the Father.

As a father cares for his children:

All: **so the Lord cares for those who fear him.**

For he himself knows whereof we are made:

All: **he remembers that we are but dust.**

Our days are like the grass:

All: **we flourish like a flower of the field.**

When the wind goes over it, it is gone,

All: **and its place shall know it no more.**

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever on those who fear him:

All: **and his righteousness on children's children.**

THE OPENING PRAYER

Father in heaven, we thank you because you made us in your own image and gave us gifts in body, mind and spirit. We thank you now for our loved ones who have meant so much to us.

As we remember them in this service make us more aware of your presence with us and to trust in your everlasting love through Jesus Christ.

All: **Amen**

THE FIRST HYMN

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own presence
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one:
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

B.S. Ingemann (1789 - 1862)
Tr. S. Baring-Gould (1834 - 1924)

The Acclamation

Blessed are you, Lord our God, lover of souls you uphold us in life and sustain us in death: to you be glory and praise for ever!

For the darkness of this age is passing away as Christ the bright and morning star brings to his saints the light of life.

As you give light to those in darkness who walk in the shadow of death so remember in your kingdom your faithful servants that death may be for them the gate to life and to unending fellowship with you; where with your saints you live and reign one in the perfect union of love now and for ever.

All: **Amen.**

Liturgy of the Word

The First Reading

Psalm 16

1 Preserve me, O God, for in you have I taken refuge; I have said to the Lord, 'You are my lord, all my good depends on you.'

2 **All my delight is upon the godly that are in the land, upon those who are noble in heart.**

3 Though the idols are legion that many run after, their drink offerings of blood I will not offer, neither make mention of their names upon my lips.

4 **The Lord himself is my portion and my cup; in your hands alone is my fortune.**

5 My share has fallen in a fair land; indeed, I have a goodly heritage.

6 **I will bless the Lord who has given me counsel, and in the night watches he instructs my heart.**

7 I have set the Lord always before me; he is at my right hand; I shall not fall.

8 **Wherefore my heart is glad and my spirit rejoices; my flesh also shall rest secure.**

9 For you will not abandon my soul to Death, nor suffer your faithful one to see the Pit.

10 **You will show me the path of life; in your presence is the fullness of joy and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.**

This is the word of the Lord .

All: **Thanks be to God.**

The Second Hymn

The King of Love my shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ramsomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

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.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

The Second Reading

John 5.19-25

Jesus said to them, 'Very truly, I tell you, the Son can do nothing on his own, but only what he sees the Father doing; for whatever the Father does, the Son does likewise.

The Father loves the Son and shows him all that he himself is doing; and he will show him greater works than these, so that you will be astonished. Indeed, just as the Father raises the dead and gives them life, so also the Son gives life to whomsoever he wishes.

The Father judges no one but has given all judgement to the Son, so that all may honour the Son just as they honour the Father. Anyone who does not honour the Son does not honour the Father who sent him.

Very truly, I tell you, anyone who hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life, and does not come under judgement, but has passed from death to life.

'Very truly, I tell you, the hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live.
This is the word of the Lord .

All: **Thanks be to God.**

A Short Reflection

The Prayers

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel,

All: **he has come to his people and set them free.**

He has raised up for us a mighty Saviour:

All: **born of the house of his servant David.**

In the tender compassion of our God:

All: **the dawn from on high shall break upon us,**

To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,

All: **and to guide our feet into the way of peace.**

What no eye has seen, nor ear heard, nor human heart conceived,

All: **God has prepared for those who love him.**

God of all consolation, in your unending love and mercy you turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life.

Show compassion to your people in their sorrow. Be our refuge and our strength to lift us from the darkness of grief to the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by dying for us, conquered death and by rising again, restored life.

May we then go forward eagerly to meet him, and after our life on earth be reunited with our brothers and sisters where every tear will be wiped away. We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: **Amen.**

In confidence we pray to our Heavenly Father:

All: **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 glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord Christ our Redeemer, in the day of your coming raise us up, and set us at your right hand in the day when your greatness shall appear. Keep the living by your grace, and give resurrection to the dead. We ask this in your name, O Lord our resurrection and our life.

All: **Amen.**

THE COMMEMORATION

You are worthy, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honour and power.

All: **For you have created all things, and by your will they have their being.**

You are worthy, O Lamb, for you were slain, and by your blood you ransomed for God saints from every tribe and language and nation.

All: **You have made them to be a kingdom and priests serving our God, and they will reign with you on earth.**

We remember before God those who have died, but who are not forgotten, whose names are also at the heart of this act of worship.

A time of silence is kept after all the names have been read out.

This is the will of him that sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me,

All: **and I will raise them up at the last day.**

Lord God, creator of all, you have made us creatures of this earth, but have also promised us a share in life eternal.

According to your promises, may all who have died in the peace of Christ come with your saints to the joys of your kingdom, where there will be neither sorrow nor pain, but life everlasting.

All: **Alleluia. Amen.**

Throughout this service the large Easter candle has been alight, symbolising the light and love of God shown to us in Jesus' death and resurrection. We now invite you to come to the dais steps in silence to receive a candle, light it, and then place it on the cross, so placing those it commeonrates in the light and love of God. We do this to symbolise entrusting our loved ones to God's care.

During this time of reflection the choir will sing.

Jesu, joy of man's desiring

Jesu, joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying round thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings,
Where the flock, in thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beaty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead thime own

J.S Bach

Be still my soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief and pain.
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul:
your best, your heavenly friend,
Through thorny ways
leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul:
your God will undertake
To guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence
let nothing shake,
All now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul:
the waves and winds still know
His voice, who ruled them while he
dwelt below.

Be still my soul;
when dearest friends depart
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then you shall better know his love,
his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow,
calm your fears.
Be still my soul: for Jesus can repay
from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul:
the hour is hastening on,
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment,
grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgotten,
love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul:
when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed shall meet at last.

At the end:

Grant to us, Lord God, to trust you not for ourselves alone, but for those also whom we love and who are hidden from us by the shadow of death; that, as we believe your power to have raised our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead, so may we trust your love to give eternal life to all who believe in him; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Final Hymn

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 furnishèd
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.

Francis Rous (1579-1659)

The Closing Blessing

May God give to you and to all those whom you love his comfort and his peace, his light and his joy, in this world and the next; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

All: **Amen**

Thank you for coming to our service this evening. Please take your order of service home with you.