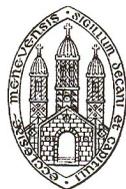


Eglwys Gadeiriol Tyddewi
St Davids Cathedral



A Service for the Commemoration
of All Souls

Welcome and Introduction

We meet in the presence of God

All: **Who knows our needs
Hears our cries,
Feels our grief,
And heals our wounds**

The Sub-Dean introduces the service

Hymn: Holy, holy, holy

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 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 sinful human eye 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.

Sharing the Story

Words of Comfort

Hear these words of comfort which the Lord our God offers to all in trouble and distress:

Jesus said: 'Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light'. *Matthew 11.29,30*

A short silence

When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you. For I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Saviour. *Isaiah 43.2-3*

A short silence

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Romans 8.38-9*

Music for reflection

He Shall Feed His Flock, *George Frederic Handel from "Messiah"*

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,
And He shall gather the lambs with His arm, with His arm.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,
And He shall gather the lambs with Him arm, with Him arm,
And carry them in His bosom,
And gently lead those that are with young,
And gently lead, and gently lead, those that are with young.

Finding Hope

Reading: John 6.37-40

37 Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; 38 for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. 39 And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. 40 This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.”

Address—The Sub-Dean

Music for reflection

Pie Iesu, Gabriel Faure, from Requiem

Pie Iesu,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona eis requiem.

*Pious Jesus,
Who takes away the sins of the world,
Give them rest.*

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona eis requiem,
Sempiternam
Requiem.

*Lamb of God,
Who takes away the sins of the world,
Give them rest,
Everlasting
Rest.*

Proclamation of Hope: a light is carried to the large candle

We light this candle to remind us that when God the Father raised Jesus from the dead he defeated the power of death, and his light shines in the midst of the darkness of this world.

The candle is lit as a sign of the hope of resurrection.

The Lord is my light and my salvation;
The Lord is the strength of my life.

**All: The Lord is my light and my salvation;
The Lord is the strength of my life.**

The light shines in the darkness
And the darkness has not overcome it.

All: The Lord is the strength of my life.

Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit

**All: The Lord is my light and my salvation;
The Lord is the strength of my life.**

Hymn: Christ is the World's True Light

Christ is the world's true light,
Its Captain of salvation,
The Day-star clear and bright
Of every man and nation;
New life, new hope awakes,
Where'er men own his sway;
Freedom her bondage breaks,
And night is turned to day.

In Christ all races meet,
Their ancient feuds forgetting,
The whole round world complete,
From sunrise to its setting:
When Christ is throned as Lord,
Men shall forsake their fear,
To ploughshare bear the sword,
To pruning-hook the spear.

One Lord, in one great Name
Unite us all who own thee;
Cast out our pride and shame
That hinder to enthrone thee;
The world has waited long,
Has travailed long in pain;
To heal its ancient wrong,
Come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

Laying Down the Past

The Collect:

Lighten our darkness, Lord, we pray,
And in your great mercy
Defend us from all perils and dangers of this night,
For the love of your only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

All: **Amen**

The book containing the names of the deceased is taken from the Shrine and placed upon the altar

Nunc Dimittis (Song of Simeon), Dyson in F

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in Peace,
According to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
and to be the Glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be.
World without end. Amen.

Let us pray that we may know life and hope in Jesus Christ as we say:

**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 the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.**

Moving into the Future

Hymn: Ye holy angels bright

Ye holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
for else the theme
too high doth seem
for mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
who ran this earthly race
and now, from sin released,
behold your Saviour's face,
his praises sound,
as in his sight
with sweet delight
ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
adore your heavenly King,
and onward as ye go
some joyful anthem sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still,
through good or ill,
who ever lives!

My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above:
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
till life shall end,
whate'er he send,
be filled with praise!

Blessing and Dismissal

Neither death nor life can separate us from the love of God.

All: **Amen. Thanks be to God.**

God the Father,

By whose glory Christ was raised from the dead,

Strengthen you to walk with him in his risen life;

And the blessing of God almighty,

The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit

Be among you and remain with you always.

All: **Amen.**