

## ORDER OF SERVICE

CONDUCTED BY THE REVEREND ALAN WHITWORTH

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### HYMN

GUIDE me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.

### PRAYER

#### PSALM 111

PRAISE ye the Lord : I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great : sought out of all them that have pleasure there-in.

His work is honourable and glorious : and His righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered : the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear Him : He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

He hath showed His people the power of His works : that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of His hands are verity and judgement : all His commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever : and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto His people : He hath commanded His covenant for ever; holy and reverend is His name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do His commandments; His praise endureth for ever.

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.

### READING

FROM I PETER CHAPTER I

#### 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 through 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.

### ADDRESS