

Services during November 2014

There will be a Memorial Service for those we have loved, lost and see no longer, on Sunday 2nd November 2014 at 12.15pm in All Saint's Church.

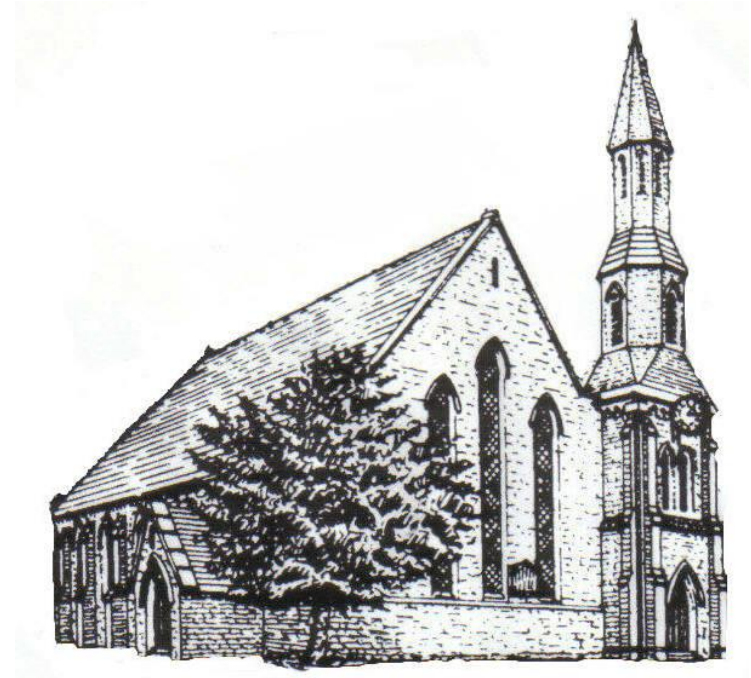
Remembrance Sunday - 9th November 2014

The Royal British Legion will hold a short service at 2.45pm at the War Memorial in Victoria Place.

This will be followed by a service at 3pm in St James' Church.

You are most welcome to join us for any (or all) of these services.

The Parish of Brightlingsea All Saints' with St James'



Laying-up Service

Sunday 26th October 2014
6.30pm at St James' Church

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Blessing

Deep peace of the running wave to you
Deep peace of the flowing air to you
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you
Deep peace of the shining stars to you
Deep peace of the Son of peace to you
+ and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

Amen

St James' Singers – Gaelic Blessing

Refreshments

You are warmly invited to stay for refreshments after the service.

The Motley Crew

The Motley Crew – Brightly Beams our Father's Mercies

Prayers ending with the Lord's Prayer (Led by Fr Mark Swires)

**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.**

Hymn – The Day thou gavest Lord has ended

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

Introduction and Welcome *The Reverend Anne Howson*

St James Singers – The Prayer

In the name of the Father,
and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen

Grace, mercy and peace
From God our Father
And the Lord Jesus Christ
Be with you

All: And also with you

Hymn –Eternal Father Strong to Save

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Saviour whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Most sacred Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Confession

God be gracious to us and bless us
and make your face shine upon us:
Lord, have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy

May your ways be known on the earth,
your saving power among the nations:
Christ, have mercy.

All: Christ, have mercy

You, Lord, have made known your salvation,
and reveal your justice in the sight of the nations:
Lord, have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy

May the God of Love bring you back to himself
Restore you in his image, and give you His peace
through Jesus Christ our Lord

All: Amen

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Crossing the Bar *(Baptist Minister)*

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

[Tennyson]

The Motley Crew – Pull for the Shore

A Sailor's Paraphrase of Psalm 23 (*Commodore, Colne Yacht Club*)

The Lord is my pilot, I shall not go adrift;
He lighteth my passage across dark channels;
He steereth me through the deep waters,
He keepeth my log.
He guideth me by the evening star for my safety's sake.
Yea, though I sail mid the thunders and tempests of life,
I shall fear no peril, for Thou art with me,
Thy stars and heavens, they comfort me.
The vastness of thy sea upholds me.
Surely fair winds and safe harbors shall be found
All the days of my life;
And I shall moor in heaven's port, fast and secure, forever.

Reflection

Hymn – Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

Acclamation (*Harbour Master*)

We are here this evening to give thanks for our world, and most especially the gift of the sea.

Blessed are you Lord God King of the universe
All: Your word brings on the dusk of evening
Your wisdom creates both night and day
All: You determine the cycles of time
You arrange the succession of seasons
And establish the stars in their heavenly courses
Your Spirit hovered over the waters of creation,
You formed the sea and dry land
All: The Lord of hosts is your name
Living and eternal God, rule over us always
All: Blessed be the Lord, whose word makes evening fall
Blessed be God for ever.

John Masfield (Mayor)

I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song
and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way,
where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

Hymn – Guide me O Thou Great Redeemer

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, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore.
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, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
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 of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

A Sailor's Song (Deputy)

Paul Laurence Dunbar (from Lyrics of the Hearthside, 1899)

Oh for the breath of the briny deep,
And the tug of a bellying sail,
With the sea-gull's cry across the sky
And a passing boatman's hail.
For, be she fierce or be she gay,
The sea is a famous friend alway.

Ho! For the plains where the dolphins play,
And the bend of the mast and spars,
And a fight at night with the wild sea-sprite
When the foam has drowned the stars.
And, pray, what joy can the landsman feel
Like the rise and fall of a sliding keel?

Fair is the mead; the lawn is fair
And the birds sing sweet on the lea;
But echo soft of a song aloft
Is the strain that pleases me;
And swish of rope and ring of chain
Are music to men who sail the main.

Then, if you love me, let me sail
While a vessel dares the deep;
For the ship's wife, and the breath of life
Are the raging gales that sweep;
And when I'm done with the calm and blast,
A slide o'er the side, and rest at last.

St James' Singers – Wade in the Water

JFK's America's cup speech 1962 *[extract] (Commodore, Brightlingsea Sailing Club)*

I really don't know why it is that all of us are so committed to the sea, except I think it is because in addition to the fact that the sea changes and the light changes, and ships change, it is because we all came from the sea. And it is an interesting biological fact that all of us have, in our veins the exact same percentage of salt in our blood that exists in the ocean, and, therefore, we have salt in our blood, in our sweat, in our tears. We are tied to the ocean. And when we go back to the sea, whether it is to sail or to watch it we are going back from whence we came.