







All Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Words *H. F. Lyte (1793] 1847)*  
Music 'E ventide,' *W. H. Monk (1823] 89)*  
arr. *Graham Ross (1985] , Clare 2010)*

*All sit*

Psalm 148

O praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.  
2 Praise him, all ye angels of his: praise him, all his host.  
3 Praise him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars and light.  
4 Praise him, all ye heavens: and ye waters that are above the heavens.  
5 Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.  
6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.  
7 Praise the Lord upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;  
8 Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling his word;  
9 Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;  
10 Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;  
11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;  
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord: for his Name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.  
13 He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.  
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.

Chant *Christopher Robinson (1936]*)

*All sit*

Reading Ecclesiastes 3

Here begins the 3rd chapter of the book of Ecclesiastes.

To everything there is a season,  
and a time for every purpose under heaven:  
a time to be born and a time to die,  
time for every purpose under heaven

6 a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
7 a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
8 a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

9 What do workers gain from their toil?



Hymn

How shall I sing that Majesty  
Which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie;  
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
Thy throne, O God most high;  
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
Thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,  
Whilst I Thy footsteps trace;  
A sound of God comes to my ears,  
But they behold Thy face.  
They sing because Thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
For where heaven is but once begun  
There alleluyas be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,  
Inflame it with love's fire;  
Then shall I sing and bear a part  
With that celestial choir.  
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,  
With all my fire and light;  
Yet when thou dost accept their gold,  
Lord, treasure up my mite.

Choir

A Clare Benediction

May the Lord show his mercy upon you;  
may the light of his presence be your guide:  
May he guard you and uphold you;  
may his spirit be ever by your side.  
When you sleep, may his angels watch over you;  
when you wake, may he fill you with his grace:  
May you love him and serve him all your days,  
Then in heaven may you see his face.

Words and Music *Sir John Rutter (1945) , Clare 1964)*

*The Choir and clergy leave, after which the congregation is seated*