

**St. Peter ad Vincula  
Wisborough Green**

**In Memory of**

*Brian Viner Edsall*

**1909-1986**

**22nd October, 1986**

## ORDER OF SERVICE

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### HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be raise and glory evermore. Amen.

### THE SENTENCES

#### PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills;  
from whence cometh my help.

#### THE LESSON

I Corinthians, 13

### HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,  
Gather'd in from every race;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of Grace. Amen.

### THE ADDRESS

### THE PRAYERS

### THE BLESSING

## HYMN

For all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortess, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness still their one true Light.

Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia!