

4:00pm Songs of Praise for the Re-Opening and Dedication of a New Roof

Gathering and Greeting

Spoken from the back of the church

Welcome in the name of Christ
God's grace, mercy and peace be with you
and also with you.

Through Christ let us offer our sacrifice of praise to God.
Let our lips proclaim his praise.

Loving God, we have come to worship you.
**Help us to pray to you in faith,
to sing your praise with gratitude,
and to listen you your word with eagerness;
Through Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

Processional Hymn

During the hymn the procession will stop at the places designated by the verses



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|---|--|
| 1. We love the place, O God,
wherein thine honour dwells;
the joy of thine abode
all earthly joy excels. | 4. We love the word of life,
the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife,
and joys that never cease. |
| 2. We love the house of prayer,
wherein thy servants meet;
and thou, O Lord, art there
thy chosen flock to greet. | 5. We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
for there, in faith adored,
we find thy presence near. |
| 3. We love the sacred font;
for there the holy Dove
for there the holy Dove
to pour is ever wont
his blessing from above. | 6. We love to sing below
for mercies freely given;
but O we long to know
the triumph-song of heaven. |

7. Lord Jesus, give us grace
on earth to love thee more,
in heaven to see thy face,
and with thy saints adore.

Words: William Bullock (1798-1874) & Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)
Music: Quam Dilecta, Henry Lascelles Jenner (1820-1898) (Ancient & Modern – 294)

Prayer of Confession

We come to God as one from whom no secrets are hidden,
to ask for his forgiveness and peace.

**God of mercy,
we acknowledge that we are all sinners.
We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done,
and are mindful of all that we have failed to do.
For the sake of Jesus, who died for us,
forgive us for all that is past,
and help us to live each day
in the light of Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

Absolution

The Lord enrich you with his grace,
and nourish you with his blessing;
the Lord defend you in trouble and keep you from all evil;
the Lord accept your prayers,
and absolve you from your offences,
for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Saviour.
Amen.

Solo

Sung by Katie Marshall
Ave Maria (Hail Mary)

Words: Luke 1.28
Music: Vladimir Vavilov (1925-1973), attrib Giulio Caccini (1551-1618), arr Christopher Tambling (1964-2015)

Hymn



1. For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

*Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

2. For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light:

3. For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:

4. For each perfect gift of thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

5. For thy church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
this pure sacrifice of love,

*Words: Follitt Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)
Music: England's Lane, English melody adapted by Geoffrey Turton Shaw (1879-1943)
(Ancient & Modern – 537)*

Old Testament Reading – 1 Kings 6.11-22

Now the word of the Lord came to Solomon, 'Concerning this house that you are building, if you will walk in my statutes, obey my ordinances, and keep all my commandments by walking in them, then I will establish my promise with you, which I made to your father David. I will dwell among the children of Israel, and will not forsake my people Israel.' So Solomon built the house, and finished it. He lined the walls of the house on the inside with boards of cedar; from the floor of the house to the rafters of the ceiling, he covered them on the inside with wood; and he covered the floor of the house with boards of cypress. He built twenty cubits of the rear of the house with boards of cedar from the floor to the rafters, and he built this within as an inner sanctuary, as the most holy place. The house, that is, the nave in front of the inner sanctuary, was forty cubits long. The cedar within the house had carvings of gourds and open flowers; all was cedar, no stone was seen. The inner sanctuary he prepared in the innermost part of the house, to set there the ark of the covenant of the Lord. The interior of the inner sanctuary was twenty cubits long, twenty cubits wide, and twenty cubits high; he overlaid it with pure gold. He also overlaid the altar

with cedar. Solomon overlaid the inside of the house with pure gold, then he drew chains of gold across, in front of the inner sanctuary, and overlaid it with gold. Next he overlaid the whole house with gold, in order that the whole house might be perfect; even the whole altar that belonged to the inner sanctuary he overlaid with gold.

Hymn



1. Angel voices ever singing
 round thy throne of light,
 angel-harps, for ever ringing,
 rest not day or night;
 thousands only live to bless thee,
 and confess thee
 Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
 mortal eye can scan,
 can it be that thou regardest
 songs of sinful man?
 Can we know that thou art near us,
 and wilt hear us?
 Yea, we can.

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
 o'er each work of thine;
 thou didst ears and hands and voices
 for thy praise design;
 craftsman's art and music's measure
 for thy pleasure
 all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer
 of thine own to thee;
 and for thine acceptance proffer,
 all unworthily,
 hearts and minds and hands and voices,
 in our choicest
 psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might and merit,
 thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 blessèd Trinity.
 Of the best that thou hast given
 earth and heaven
 render thee.

Words: Francis Pott (1832-1909) Music: Angel Voices, Edwin George Monk (1819-1900)
(Ancient & Modern – 589)

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**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

Sung as a prayer, remaining seated



1. Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before him now
with reverence and fear:
in him no sin is found –
we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

2. Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned:
how awesome is the sight –
our radiant King of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

3. Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace.

No work too hard for him,
in faith receive from him.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

Thanksgiving for & Blessing of the Completed Works

Holy God,
to whose glory we rededicate
all that is new and transformed in this church,
we praise you for the completion of these works:
for the generosity of donors;
for the persistency of fundraisers;
for the vision of architects;
for the skill of craftsmen and women and technicians.
For these signs of your grace among us,
we thank you, in the name of Christ.

Amen.

Representatives from the PCC and the builders gather together under the apex of the new roof.

The representatives say

We stand together in solidarity and hope.
We stand under this roof and praise you, risen Lord,
for restoring what was broken.
See, everything has become new!

For those who have prayed and planned and fundraised towards this day
we thank you, Lord.

For the many who have bought and signed roof tiles
we thank you, Lord.

For the dedication and commitment and skill of those
who have carried out the repairs
we thank you, Lord.

Come, O Christ, and be our protection in the days to come.
Be our shelter in the storms of life.

Repair what is broken in us.
Be the restorer of our hope.

Encourage us as we work to bring in your kingdom,
that this peninsula will resound with your praise.

May all who come into this building find welcome and shelter
and the sound roof of your love.

May the Christ who meets us here,
be with us in our homes and hearts
for your glory's sake.

During the prayer which follows, the priest sprinkles token tiles, representative of the new roof, with water.

The representatives, raising their right hands towards the roof, say

Bless we pray, this new roof above
and hallow afresh this building with your holy presence.
Guide and strengthen the congregation as they seek to serve you.
May they know ongoing renewal in their worship, ministry and mission,
in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

The priest moves to the altar, to the restored frontal

○ God of creation, source of all beauty, you come to us in sacrament and symbol
and enrich our worship with texture, design and colour.
As we marvel at the artistry and skill employed
in the restoration of these frontals and textiles,
we thank you for all that makes our hearts soar
and turns us more willingly to worship you. **Amen.**

Hymn



1. Now thank we all our God
with hearts and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Words: Nun danket alle Gott, Martin Rinkart (1586-1649), translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) Music: Nun Danket, melody in Johann Crüger Praxis Pietatis Melica 1647, harmony Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy Lobgesang 1840 (Ancient & Modern – 739)

New Testament Reading – 1 Peter 2.1-10

Rid yourselves, therefore, of all malice, and all guile, insincerity, envy, and all slander. Like newborn infants, long for the pure, spiritual milk, so that by it you may grow into salvation – if indeed you have tasted that the Lord is good. Come to him, a living stone, though rejected by mortals yet chosen and precious in God’s sight, and like living stones, let yourselves be built into a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. For it stands in scripture: ‘See, I am laying in Zion a stone, a cornerstone chosen and precious; and whoever believes in him will not be put to shame.’ To you then who believe, he is precious; but for those who do not believe, ‘The stone that the builders rejected has become the very head of the corner’, and ‘A stone that makes them stumble, and a rock that makes them fall.’ They stumble because they disobey the word, as they were destined to do. But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God’s own people, in order that you may proclaim the mighty acts of him who called you out of darkness into his marvellous light. Once you were not a people, but now you are God’s people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

Sermon

Solo

Sung by Katie Marshall

Art thou troubled? Music will calm thee.

Art thou weary? Rest shall be thine.

Music, source of all gladness,
heals thy sadness at her shrine.

Music, music, ever divine.

Music, music, calleth with voice divine.

When the welcome spring is smiling,
all the earth with flowers beguiling,
after winter’s dreary reign,
sweetest music doth attend her,
heavenly harmonies doth lend her
chanting praises in her train.

Words: William Gurney Rothery (1858-1930)

Music: Dove Sei, from the opera Rodelinda, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Hymn



1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.
2. 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.
3. 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,
I will ever give to thee.

Words: Arghwydd, arwain trwy'r anialwch, William Williams (1717-1791), tr Peter Williams (1727-1796)
Music: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1872-1932) (Ancient & Modern – 652)

Closing Prayer

**Gracious God,
you have given us much today;
grant us also a thankful spirit.
Into your hands we commend ourselves
and those we love.
Stay with us
and when we take our rest
renew us for the service of your son Jesus Christ.
Amen.**

Blessing

God,
the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
give you the spirit of wisdom and revelation,
to know the hope to which he has called you.

Amen.

God,
who has shown you a pattern of holy living and holy dying
in the lives of the saints,
bring you to share in their glorious inheritance.

Amen.

God,
who calls you no longer strangers
but fellow citizens with the saints,
set your hearts and minds on things above,
where Christ is seated at God's right hand.

Amen.

And the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you this night and always.

Amen.

The service will be followed by a glass of wine and canapes, to which all are welcome.

Thanks are due to the dedicated roof repair sub-committee, who have worked over many months to see that we can now re-open the church. They have been truly blessed with many and varied talents which they have devoted to this project.

Thanks also go to Ruth Chamberlain for her many years of talented teaching and assistance so that the restoration of all the Victorian altar frontals and textiles has been made possible. These are all on display today. Ruth trained and worked with the Sisters of Bethany in the 1950s, an order which specialised in the creation of vestments and ecclesiastical embroidery in Clerkenwell, and where these were made in the 1890s.