

Service of Thanksgiving

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Millennium

981-1981 *All Saints, Turvey*

Sunday, 21st. June, 1981,
at Ilam.

Reading Prayer and Lord's Prayer

Beloved in Christ, we are called on this day to give our wholehearted thanks to Almighty God for this Parish Church of All Saints, Turvey, in the first thousand years of its life.

We praise God for the witness and example of all who have worshipped here, known and unknown, since the first days until now, for all who have here been drawn into His fellowship and comforted by His love, who have here learned His truth, found His peace and gained His power.

We give thanks for the place of this Church in the whole family of God, in the Diocese of St. Albans, formerly of Ely, formerly of Lincoln.

Service of Thanksgiving

Hymn

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God;
 He whose word cannot be broken
 Formed thee for his own abode.
 On the Rock of ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage:
 Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
 Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.
 Thus they march, the pillar leading,
 Light by night and shade by day;
 Daily on the manna feeding
 Which he gives them when they pray.

Saviour, since of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in thy name.
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Zion's children know.

Bidding Prayer and Lord's Prayer.

Beloved in Christ, we are called on this day to give our wholehearted thanks to Almighty God for this Parish Church of All Saints, Turvey, in the first thousand years of its life.

We praise God for the witness and example of all who have worshipped here, known and unknown, from its first days until now; for all who have here been drawn into His fellowship and conquered by His love; who here have learned His truth, found His pardon and gained His peace.

We give thanks for the place of this Church in the whole family of God, in the Diocese of St. Albans, formerly of Ely, formerly of Lincoln.

We remember all who have worked for the Church in this parish, both clergy and lay, and we celebrate all those who have gone from this place to serve the Lord elsewhere, both in this land and abroad.

For all these mercies, let us bless God's holy name.

Our Father.....

Greetings from:-

Mr. Frank Alderman of the United Reformed Church, Turvey.
 Dom Edmund Jones OSB, Prior of the Monastery of Christ our Saviour, Turvey.
 Sister Lucia M. Antonissen OSB, Mother Prioress of the Convent of Life & Peace.
 Mr. Jim Swanston, Principal of Carlton Training School.
 Mr. Albert Ward, Chairman of Turvey Parish Council.

Hymn

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 in 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.

Old Testament Lesson : Ecclesiasticus Chapter 44 verses 1 - 15
 Lieutenant Colonel H.C. Hanbury, MVO, MC; Her Majesty's Lord Lieutenant; Churchwarden.

Choir

"Jubilate" by C.S. Lang

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.
 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
 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.

New Testament Lesson : Philipians Chapter 4 verses 4 - 13
 Mr.L.H.A.Savage; Churchwarden.

Hymn

We love the place, O God,
 Wherein thine honour dwells;
 The joy of thine abode
 All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
 Wherein thy servants meet;
 And thou, O Lord, art there
 Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred font;
 For there the holy Dove
 To pour is ever wont
 His blessings from above.

We love thine altar, Lord;
 O what on earth so dear?
 For there, in faith adored,
 We find thy presence near.

We love the word of life,
 The word that tells of peace,
 Of comfort in the strife,
 And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
 For mercies freely given;
 But O, we long to know
 The triumph-song of heaven.

Lord Jesus, give us grace
 On earth to love thee more,
 In heaven to see thy face,
 And with thy saints adore.

Prayers and Thanksgivings.

Let us thank God for all His goodness, in the words of the General Thanksgiving.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves in thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

Let us pray that this Church may be a home for all God's family.

O God our heavenly Father, make the door of our parish church wide enough to receive all who need human love and fellowship and a Father's care, and narrow enough to shut out all envy, pride and uncharitableness. Here may the tempted find succour, and the sorrowing receive comfort; here may the careless be awakened to repentance, and the penitent be assured of thy mercy; and here may all thy children renew their strength in thee and go on their way rejoicing; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us say together this prayer of dedication for the years to come.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, renew in us, we humbly pray thee, the gifts of thy Holy Spirit: increase our faith, strengthen our hope, enlighten our understanding, deepen our love, and make us always ready to serve thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

All. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, evermore. Amen.

A Grateful Heart : sung by Jonathan O'Brien.

Thou that hast given so much to me,
Give one thing more, a grateful heart.
Not thankful when it pleaseth me,
As if Thy blessings had spare days.
But such a heart, whose pulse may be Thy praise.
Thou that hast given so much to me
Give one thing more, a grateful heart.

Welcome by the Rector to our Bishop and our visitors.

Hymn

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol:
His Kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still he is nigh: his presence we have.
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
And honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

SERMON: The Right Reverend John Taylor, Lord Bishop of St. Albans.

Hymn

Angel-voices ever singing
 Round thy throne of light,
 Angel-harps for ever ringing,
 Rest not day nor night;
 Thousands only live to bless thee
 And confess thee
 Lord of might.

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.

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.

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.

Honour, glory, might and merit
 Thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessed Trinity!
 Of the best that thou hast given
 Earth and heaven
 Render thee.

Blessing.