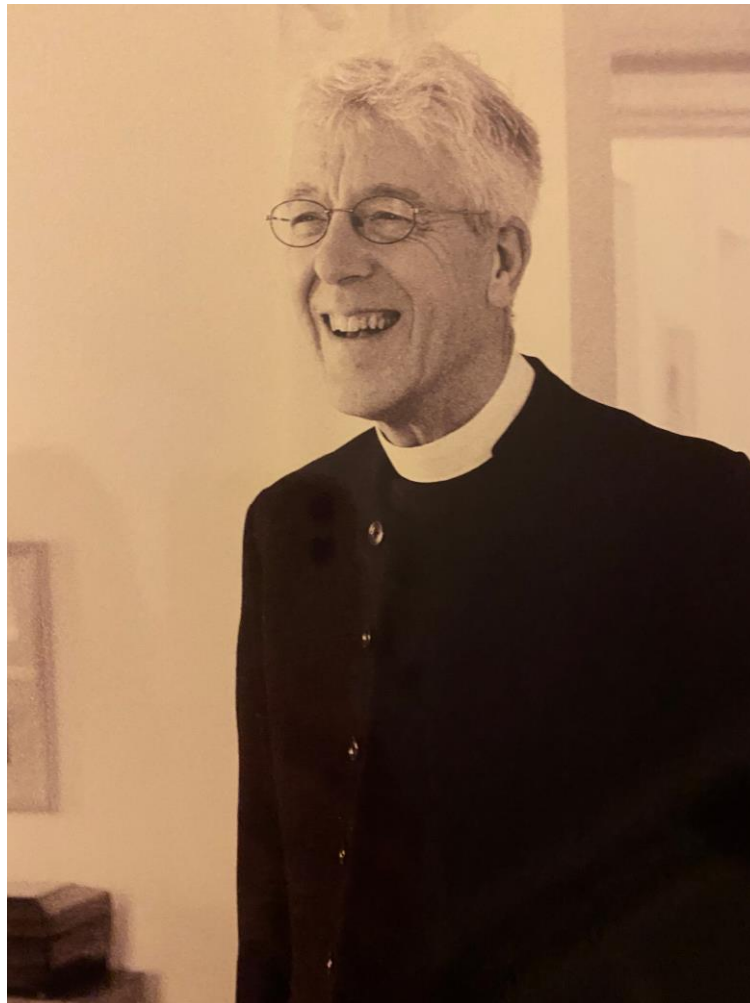


Lincoln Cathedral



**Order of Service
for
the Memorial Service
for
Canon Andrew Stokes**

Saturday, 9th October 2021
2pm

Order of Service

Please stand as the choir and clergy process into St Hugh's Choir.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYERS

The dean welcomes the people and introduces the service.

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.
Grace and mercy be with you.

All **And also with you.**

HYMN: BROTHER, SISTER, LET ME SERVE YOU

**Brother, sister let me serve you.
Let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**

**We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.**

**I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.**

**I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.**

**When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.**

**Brother, sister let me serve you.
Let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**

Words and music: Richard Gillard

Dean We look not to the things that are seen
but to the things that are unseen;
for the things that are seen are transient
but the things that are unseen are eternal.
Today we come together
to remember before God our *brother Andrew*,
to give thanks for *his* life
and to comfort one another in our grief.

Father in heaven,
we thank you because you made us in your own image
and gave us gifts in body, mind and spirit.
We thank you now for Andrew
and what he meant to each of us.
As we honour his memory,
make us more aware that you are the one
from whom comes every perfect gift,
including the gift of eternal life through Jesus Christ.

All **Amen.**

Sit

SCRIPTURE READING: PHILIPPIANS 2.5-11

ANTHEM: PIE JESU

Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem.

Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Pious Lord Jesus,
Give them rest.

Pious Lord Jesus,
Give them everlasting rest.

Words: Requiem Mass

Music: Gabriel Faure

SCRIPTURE READING: JOHN 3.17-21

HYMN: I, THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY

I, The Lord Of Sea And Sky,
I Have Heard My People Cry.
All Who Dwell In Dark And Sin,
My Hand Will Save.
I Who Made The Stars Of Night,
I Will Make Their Darkness Bright.
Who Will Bear My Light To Them?
Whom Shall I Send?

*Here I Am Lord, Is It I, Lord?
I Have Heard You Calling In The Night.
I Will Go Lord, If You Lead Me.
I Will Hold Your People In My Heart.*

I, The Lord Of Snow And Rain,
I Have Borne My People's Pain.
I Have Wept For Love Of Them, They Turn Away.
I Will Break Their Hearts Of Stone,
Give Them Hearts For Love Alone.
I Will Speak My Word To Them
Whom Shall I Send?

Here I Am Lord...

I, The Lord Of Wind And Flame
I Will Tend The Poor And Lame.
I Will Set A Feast For Them,
My Hand Will Save
Finest Bread I Will Provide,
Till Their Hearts Be Satisfied.
I Will Give My Life To Them,
Whom Shall I Send?

Here I Am Lord...

Words and music: Daniel L. Schutte

ADDRESS

The Rev'd Canon Hugh Jones, Prebendary of Sancti Martini in
Lincoln

HYMN: I DANCED IN THE MORNING

I danced in the morning when the world was begun
I danced in the moon, the stars and the sun
I danced down from Heaven and I danced on Earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee
They would not dance; they would not follow me
So I danced for the fisherman, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame
They holy people said it was a shame
So they whipped, they stripped, they hung me high
And they left me on the cross to die.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on a Friday, when the sky turned black
It's hard to dance with the Devil on your back
Oh they buried my body, they thought I'd gone
But I and the dance still go on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

They cut me down, but I lept on high
I am the light that will never, never die
But I'll live in you if you'll live in me
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

Words and music: Sydney Carter

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

The Canon-in-residence leads the prayers

We give you thanks and praise, almighty Father,
that you sent your Son to die, and raised him from the
dead for the salvation of all.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for Andrew who in baptism was given the
pledge of eternal life, and now through faith rejoices
with the saints in glory.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for our *brother* who shared the bread of
life, a foretaste of the eternal banquet of heaven.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you for our deceased relatives and friends,
who have helped us in the faith and now find rest from
their labours.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We thank you that the family and friends of our *brother
Andrew* may be consoled in their grief by the Lord, who
wept at the death of his friend Lazarus.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

We pray for all of us assembled here to worship in faith,
that we may be gathered together again in God's
kingdom.

Lord, hear us.

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

The prayers of intercession conclude with the Lord's Prayer:

All **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.**

ANTHEM: AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi	O Lamb of God, that takest away
dona eis requiem.	the sins of the world
Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine	Grant your servants rest.
Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,	Let eternal light shine on them,
quia pius es	O Lord
Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine,	with your saints for ever,
	for you are merciful, O Lord.
	Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord.

Words: Requiem Mass

Music: Gabriel Faure

Stand

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Canon Father in heaven, we give you thanks for your servant Andrew. We praise you as we recollect *his* life and cherish his memory.
We bless you that in bearing your image *he* has brought light to our lives; for we have seen in his friendship reflections of your compassion, in his integrity demonstrations of your goodness, in *his* faithfulness glimpses of your eternal love.
Grant to each of us, beloved and bereft, the grace to follow *his* good example so that we with him may come to your everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who died and rose again and opened the gate of glory, to whom be praise for all eternity.

All **Amen.**

Canon Let us declare our faith
in the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ:

All **Christ died for our sins
in accordance with the Scriptures;
he was buried;
he was raised to life on the third day
in accordance with the Scriptures;
afterwards he appeared to his followers,
and to all the apostles:
this we have received,
and this we believe.
Amen.**

cf 1 Corinthians 15.3-7

THE COMMENDATION

Canon Almighty God, in your great love you crafted us by your hand and breathed life into us by your Spirit.
Although we became a rebellious people, you did not abandon us to our sin.
In your tender mercy you sent your Son to restore in us your image.
In obedience to your will he gave up his life for us, bearing in his body our sins on the cross.
By your mighty power you raised him from the grave and exalted him to the throne of glory.
Rejoicing in his victory and trusting in your promise to make alive all who turn to Christ, we commend Andrew to your mercy and we join with all your faithful people and the whole company of heaven in the one unending song of praise: glory and wisdom and honour be to our God for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

HYMN: LOVE'S REDEEMING WORK IS DONE

During which the Dean processes to the High Altar.

**Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er!
Lo, he sets in blood no more!**

**Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.**

**Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?**

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

*Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Johannes Tommen*

THE PEACE

Dean Jesus said: Peace I leave with you. My peace I give to you. Not as the world gives give I unto you. Do not let your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.

All The peace of the risen Christ be always with you
and also with you.

THE BLESSING

Dean Neither death nor life can separate us from the love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord.
Grant to us, Lord God, to trust you not for ourselves alone, but also for those whom we love and who are hidden from us by the shadow of death; that, as we believe your power to have raised our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead, so may we trust your love to give eternal life to all who believe in him; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be with you now and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

ANTHEM: IN PARADISUM

In Paradisum deducant Angeli in tuo adventu suscipiant te Martyres	May the angels draw them into paradise may the martyrs greet you
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem	and lead you into the holy city, Jerusalem
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.	May the choirs of angels greet you and with Lazarus once a beggar May you have everlasting rest.

*Words: Requiem Mass
Music: Gabriel Faure*

RECESSIONAL

Acknowledgements

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