

THE UNITED PARISH



Newnham with Nately Scures with Mapledurwell with Up Nately with Greywell

**Journeying together,
we worship God and serve the community**

Our Mission is to:

- ✚ **work together to grow God's kingdom**
- ✚ **reach out to the whole community to share His love**
- ✚ **be inclusive, relevant and Christlike**

www.united-parish.org.uk



HYMNS & PIMMS



**Celebrating the 300th Birthday
of the Bells of St Stephen's**

WELCOME AND NOTICES

HYMN

O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
ye heavens, adore him by whom ye were made,
and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

O praise ye the Lord! all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured all ages along!
For love in creation, for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

A WORD ABOUT BELL RINGING

*Please stay
for a
glass of Pimm's
and some
light refreshments*



POEM

Blame the Vicar by John Betjeman

OFFERTORY HYMN

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended;
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

THE BLESSING

(please remain standing)

HYMN

The Revd C E Matthews (1863-1927), Master of the Winchester Diocesan Guild of Church Bell Ringers

The sacred bells of England
how gloriously they ring!
From ancient tower and steeple,
for cottager, for king;
we love to hear their voices
while o'er the fields we roam;
how sweet to think the echo
may reach our heavenly home!

Church bells of happy England,
your songs of olden time
are chanted down the ages,
for vespers and for prime.
On merry Christmas morning,
on holy Easter Day,
fulfil your festal calling,
bid churchfolk up and pray.

Church bells of Christian England,
ring out your message wide,
whene'er our Lord is blessing
the bridegroom and the bride;
or when the tenor tolling,
with passing-knell we hear,
may one and all remember
a soul to God is near.

Ringers of happy England,
who peal the earthly fanes
for Christ our Lord and Master
(he all your homage claims);
complete your sacred office
while pilgrims on this strand,
that ye may swell the praises
in that eternal land.

POEM

Church Bells by Malcolm Guite

BIBLE READING

Colossians 3: 12-17

HYMN

Ding Dong! merrily on high
in heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding, dong! verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below
let steeple bells be swungen.
And i-o, i-o, i-o,
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers.
May you beautifully rime
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

ADDRESS

CHOIR ANTHEM

Carol of the Bells (Ukrainian folk carol)

PRAYERS

(please kneel or sit)

HYMN

Based on Luke 1: 46-55 © Timothy Dudley-Smith, used by permission CCL 1304175

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:
unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:
make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age to same;
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:
powers and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.**

**Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:
firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for ever more.**

THE RE-DEDICATION OF THE BELLS OF ST STEPHEN'S

In the faith of Christ and for the benefit of his holy Church, we re-dedicate our bells to the glory of God. May they spread the message of his joy in his wonderful creation, the good news of the healing of the lost and damaged by his Son Jesus and the help and guidance that we received from his Holy Spirit. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen

The Dedication of the People

All: As a congregation we dedicate ourselves to the glory of God, our lives ringing out in praise and calling all people to worship the One who rejoices in heaven at the joy of all believers. Amen.