



A Service of Remembrance

Wolverhampton Wanderers FC

Saturday 30th April
12.30pm

held at

St. Peter's Collegiate Church

Please stand, if you are able

Hymn
Gerontius

Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam,
In guilt and misery.

Thy Father stands with outstretched hands,
He gave His Son for thee:
Poor soul, from sin's enthralling bands
He longs to see thee free.

Arise, stand up and homeward turn,
No longer dwell apart;
His mighty love will never spurn
One humble contrite heart.

Our Father's house is full of bliss,
And there is room for all;
He welcomes with forgiving kiss:
O, hear His loving call!

The feast of joys awaits thee there,
The precious robe and ring;
O haste Thy Father's gifts to share,
O haste His praise to sing.

Welcome and opening prayer

The Revd. Preb. David Wright, Club Chaplain
and Rector of St. Peter's Collegiate Church

Please sit

Reading

John 14.1-7

Jesus said to his disciples, 'Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house there are many dwelling-places.
If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.

And you know the way to the place where I am going.'

Thomas said to him, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?'

Jesus said to him, 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.'

Please stand, if you are able

Hymn
NEH 239 *Slane*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

Please sit

Address
The Revd. Preb. David Wright

Please stand, if you are able

Hymn
NEH 368 *Cwm Rhondda*

Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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.

Please sit

Act of Remembrance

When all the names have been remembered, the Choir
will sing *Beati quorum via* by C. V. Stanford

Prayers

The Revd. Steve Davies, Wolves Academy Chaplain
We conclude our prayers with the Lord's Prayer

Please stand

During this hymn a collection will be taken to support the "Feed our Pack" project

Hymn NEH 331 *Eventide*

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Blessing

The Revd. Preb. David Wright

After the blessing, the Choir sings

The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make his face to shine upon you
And be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you
And give you peace. Amen

John Rutter (b.1945)

The organ plays as we leave the church.

Please stay in your places until the choir and clergy have left.

Thank you for coming to this service.

Thank you for coming to this service. Whatever the nature or depth of your faith, we hope you have found it a helpful way of remembering those whom you love but see no longer. If you would like a private word with the Chaplain, please feel welcome to contact him on 07500 780491.

