



**Kendal Tea Service**

**April 2021**

**Via YouTube**

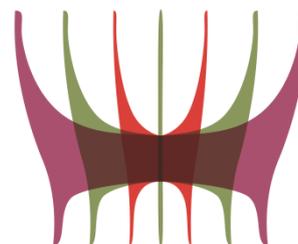
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**[kendalparishchurch.co.uk](http://kendalparishchurch.co.uk)**

**Filmed at Tan Hill**



**Kendal**  
Anna Chaplaincy in Cumbria



**HOLY TRINITY**  
KENDAL PARISH CHURCH

Welcome everyone, we are the family of God and together we are here today to worship God with hymns of praise, and to pray together for all people, most especially everyone who is affected by dementia.

We are bringing you the service today from Tan hill which is home to the highest pub in the uk on the pennine way In North Yorkshire.



### **Opening Prayer**

Heavenly Father, we come with joy to worship you, for you are great and you are Holy. May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable to you, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer.

## Hymn

Crown him with many crowns,  
The lamb upon his throne;  
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love;  
Behold his hands and side,  
Those wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease ,  
And all be prayer and praise:  
His reign shall know no end,  
And round his pierced feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

## **Bible Reading: John 4 verses 5-12**

The next day the rulers, elders and the teachers of the law met in Jerusalem. Annas the high priest was there and so were Caiphas, John, Alexander and others of the high priest's family. They had Peter and John brought before them and began to question them: "By what power or what name did you do this?"

Then Peter, filled with the Holy Spirit, said to them, "Rulers and elders of the people! If we are being called to account today for an act of kindness shown to a man who was lame and are being asked how he was healed, then know this, you and all the people of Israel: it is by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom you crucified but whom God raised from the dead, that this man stands before you healed. Jesus is "the stone you builders rejected, which has become the cornerstone."

**This is the word of the Lord – Thanks be to God.**



## Hymn

There is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains he had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us.  
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven  
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough,  
To pay the price of sin.  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved,  
And we must love him too  
And trust in his redeeming blood  
And try his works to do.  
And trust in his redeeming blood  
And try his works to do.

### **Poem The love of a Stranger by Shaun Parker**

Why, oh why do I not remember you  
You look so familiar and similar to me  
Although I rack my brain, again and again  
It is still a stranger that I see.  
I know you must be someone that loves me  
Because you visit me every day  
You sound so grande as you hold my hand  
And always have lots to say.  
But I have nothing to say in return  
Everyday is the same to me  
I just sit in my chair as strangers stare  
And I wonder who can they be!  
But I always feel loved when you look in my eyes  
And feel like I belong when I hear your voice

And I really feel wanted when you take off your coat  
And spend time with me, by choice.  
I fear that one day soon you will stop coming  
And I certainly won't blame you if you do  
But please, please don't forget me  
Like I have forgotten you.  
Don't ignore me when I don't make any sense  
Don't talk about me, like I'm not there  
I don't think you will because you are so caring and loving  
I just wish I knew who you were.  
I can remember things from when I was young  
And when my children were younger too  
I remember a lovely little girl who was always beside me  
Holding my hand.....IS THAT YOU!!!!



## Prayers.

We come now to our time of prayer, I invite you to be still for a moment as we share our prayers together.

For those who walk more slowly through this world than in the days when they were young, may each step be made lighter and their joy be greater for seeing the beauty in little things that the hurrying pass by.

Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Memories fade and recollections become hazy clouds, fading outlines of strangers' faces and forgotten places.

Even the familiar loved ones and names that once tripped lightly off the tongue cause confusion, in what seems a cruel dismantling of a life once lived.

Compassionate God, for all who live in fear of what they might become, and those already walking down this lonely road we call dementia grant them peace.

Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

May each moment, however brief, be filled with joy not sorrow, and your love be seen through those who care for your loved and fragile people.

Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

God of compassion and grace, we pray for all those who, through age and infirmity find themselves imprisoned within the loneliness of home, watching a world outside that once had their full involvement increasingly pass them by. Be with them and bless them, Lord, along with family and carers

calling through the week to help. May they know that they are loved, still precious in your sight, and feel your arms support them in the day and throughout the night. Amen.

**We say together The Lord's Prayer.**

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

## **Final Hymn**

Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness thou dost know,  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert thou didst go.

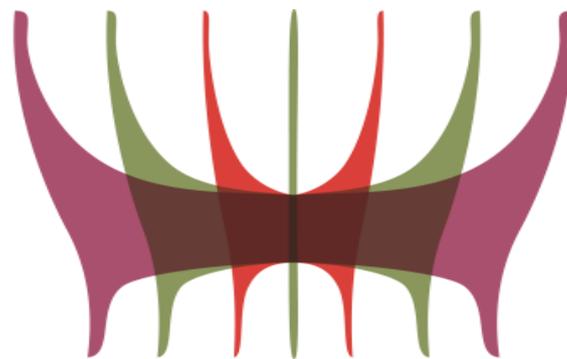
Spirit of our God descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

## **The Blessing**

God, who from the death of sin, raised us to new life in Christ, keep us from falling and set us in the presence of His Glory.

And the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be amongst us and remain with us always. Amen.

**You can view previous Tea Services via our website at: [kendalparishchurch.co.uk](http://kendalparishchurch.co.uk) or alternatively via our YouTube channel: Kendal Parish Church**



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**Filmed on location at Tan Hill**

**Lightforce Productions.**