



CENTRAL UNITED CHURCH

Lunenburg, Nova Scotia

November 1st, 2026

~ All Souls' Sunday ~

Minister: Rev. Daniel MacDonald

Minister of Music: John Scott

Lay Reader: Colin Mann

Greeters: James & Shelley Blinn

Email: centralsecretary@bellaliant.com

Website: www.centralunitedlunenburg.ca

VU: Voices United (red book)

MV: More Voices (spiral-bound book)

We welcome and celebrate human diversity - including spirituality, ethnicity, gender and sexual orientation. Here, people of any faith or none can question and discover the sacred in life through openness, struggle, laughter, prayer and music.

Today's service has been planned by the Worship and Music Committee.
We offer our thanks to them for their leadership this morning.

We warmly welcome Andrew Ager as our guest musician.

Offerings may be placed in the plate at the back of the church.

Prelude

Words of Welcome and Announcements

Gathering Music: "Let My Spirit Always Sing"

MV #83

Lighting of the Christ Candle

Opening Prayer of Thanksgiving:

God,

we never worship alone.

We are always surrounded by a great company
of those whose life and truth have touched our lives.

Make us aware this day

that they are with us

And we are with them.

Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

We thank you for those
who were shining lights in a dark world,
And still are:
Those who in school, office, church or community
gave us the values or the faith we still live by.

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer.

We thank you for the lights
that shone in just one small corner of the world:
For mothers and grandmothers,
fathers and grandfathers,
children, husbands and wives,
neighbours, friends and colleagues,
who gave us something never to be forgotten
and shared a love never to be lost.

Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Eternal God,
you see face to face
those whom we remember here.

Tell them that we love them,
that we miss them,
that they are not forgotten.

And cheer us with the prospect of a day
when there will be no more death or parting,
and all shall be well and all shall be one.

Until that day,
Keep us in faith, fill us with hope,
Deepen us through love:
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(Yvonne Morland)

Anthem: *“You Do Not Walk Alone”* (Elaine Hagenberg)

May you see God’s light on the path ahead
when the road you walk is dark.

May you always hear even in your hour of sorrow,
the gentle singing of the lark.

When times are hard
may hardness never turn your heart to stone.

May you always remember when the shadows fall—
You do not walk alone.

Scripture Readings:

First Reading: Psalm 23

Second Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Gift of Music: Prelude No. 2, from Well Tempered Clavier - JS Bach
Andrew Ager, piano

Reflection for All Souls Day:

2 voices “I Don’t Get the Resurrection” (*Jenny Wilson*)

Rev. Daniel & Anne Tipler

Hymn: *“When Memory Fades”*

Mary Louise Bringle

FINLANDIA
Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957



1. When mem - 'ry fades and rec - og - ni - tion
2. As frail - ness grows, and youth - ful strengths di -
3. With - in your Spir - it, good - ness lives un -



fal - ters, when eyes we love grow dim, and
min - ish in wea - ry arms, which worked their
fad - ing. The past and fu - ture min - gle

(Cont'd next page)

minds, con - fused, speak to our souls of
ear - nest fill, your ag - ing ser - vants
in - to one. All joys re - main, un -

love that nev - er al - ters; speak to our
la - bor now to fin - ish their earth - ly
shad - owed light per - vad - ing. No val - ued

hearts by pain and fear a - bused. O God of
tasks, as fits your mys - tery's will. We grieve their
deed will ev - er be un - done. Your mind en -

life and heal - ing peace, em - pow'r us with
wan - ing, yet re - joice, be - liev - ing your
folds all fi - nite acts and of - f'rings. Held

pa - tient cour - age, by your grace in - fused.
arms, un - wea - ried, shall up - hold us still.
in your heart, our death - less life is won!

Text Copyright © 2002 by GIA Publications, Inc. • All Rights Reserved

Invitation to Candle-Lighting:

Acknowledging our Loves and Losses

Anthem:

"I Remember"

Sarah Quartel

I remember days of sunshine, days of rain.
I remember knowing spring will come again.
And when I sing, I remember all the wonder I have seen:
Waters reaching the horizon, waves that carry you and me.
I remember this, my friend.

I remember golden summers when corn is high.
I remember branches reaching to the sky.
And when I sing, I remember all the harvests of the field,
Fruits of love that lie in waiting, all the bounty now revealed.
I remember this, my friend.

In my song there's a race through a wild green meadow,
The sunshine so bright in my eyes.
In my song there's a day by the cool of the water,
Knowing that you're by my side again.

I remember all the loved ones I have known.
I remember all they've taught me, how I've grown.
When I sing, I remember many lives that share my song,
Brought together in a moment, finding somewhere to belong.
And I remember you, my friend.

Prayer:

**As we remember loved ones who have died,
Be near to us, ever-living God,
And bring to us your comfort.
You know our grief
And understand all we feel
Walk with us as we learn to live with loss;
Help us to comfort and support one another.
May your compassion surround us,
May your strength sustain us,
That in the days to come
We may see not only our sorrow
But the dawning of hope
In the Christ who died
Yet lives again.
Amen**

(Simon Taylor)

Hymn: "When Human Voices Cannot Sing"

Words: Shirley Erena Murray
Music: Trad., St. Columba



When hu - man voi - ces can - not sing and
Set free our spir - its from all fear, the
Make real for us your hold - ing love, the
And let the one we love now go where

hu - man hearts are break - ing, we
cloud of dark un - know - ing, and
love which is your mean - ing, the
we, in faith shall fol - low, to

bring our grief to you, O God who
let the light, the Christ - light show the
power to move the stone of death, the
trav - el in the Spir - it's peace, to

knows our in - ner ach - ing.
path - way of our go - ing.
hope of Eas - ter morn - ing.
make and end to sor - row.

Commissioning and Benediction:

We travel on
From birth to dying
We are travelling home.

We travel on
From dying to living.
We are travelling home.

(Cont'd next page)

We travel on
Through pain and laughter.
We are travelling home.

We travel on
With hope and wonder.
We are travelling home to God.

(Ruth Burgess)

Postlude

“Before Dawn”

Ola Gjeilo
Andrew Ager, piano

*Many of the resources used today are from Wild Goose Publications-
The Iona Community in Scotland. www.ionabooks.com*