

The Civic Service
of the Worshipful Mayor of Wokingham
Councillor Tony Lack
Sunday 16th May 2021
2.00 pm



St. Paul's Parish Church
Wokingham

Service conducted by
the Rev'd Richard Lamey
(Rector of St Paul's and Area Dean of Sonning)

*The Mayoral Party process into Church followed by the
Clergy
The Macebearer places the Town Mace
at the front of the Church*

Welcome: *the Rev'd Richard Lamey*

Opening Hymn

O Lord, my God,
when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
thy hand has made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout
the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.*

And when I think that God,
his Son not sparing,
sent him to die,
I scarce can take it in
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died
to take away my sin.

*Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.*

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim:
My God, how great thou art.

*Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul,
My saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art.*

Poem: The Bridge Builder by Will Allen Dromgoole

*Read by the Town Mayor of Wokingham,
Councillor Tony Lack*

Scripture Reading: Luke 4.14-21

*Read by the Rev'd Soba Sinnathamby
(Minister of Woosehill)*

Anthem:

Members of the Choir of St Paul's Church, Wokingham

Blessing of the Mayor

*The Mayor walks forward
and receives God's blessing for his term of office.*

Address by the Town Mayor

Cllr Tony Lack

Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art,
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord,
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might,
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,
Be thou my inheritance now and always,
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Prayers for the Town and the Mayor and the Nation
led by the Rev'd Judi Hattaway (Mayor's Chaplain)

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which 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.

Hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

An Act of Commitment

Led by the Rev'd Richard Lamey

*All to remain standing
for the National Anthem.*

God save our gracious Queen!
Long live our noble Queen!
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

The Blessing *the Rev'd Richard Lamey*

*Please remain at your seats until after the Clergy and the
Mayoral party have left the Church through the South Door.
Then, please follow and exit the Church via the same door.*

We would like to thank the following for the musical accompaniment today:

Organist: Christopher Cipkin

Trumpet player: Damon Emes

Processional Music: Trumpet Tune composed by
Henry Purcell

Recessional Music: The Prince of Denmark's March
composed by Jeremiah Clarke

Members of the Choir of St. Paul's Church, Wokingham

*If you would like to make a donation to the Town Mayor's
Charity; 3rd Wokingham Scouts, there will be an opportunity
for you do this at a table before you exit.*



Thank you