

All Souls Day Service Sunday 2nd November 2025 at 5pm

Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all.
 I have only slipped away to the next room.
 I am I and you are you.
 Whatever we were to each other,
 That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.
 Speak to me in the easy way
 which you always used.
 Put no difference into your tone.
 Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
 we enjoyed together.
 Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.
 Let my name be ever the household word
 that it always was.
 Let it be spoken without effect.
 Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
 It is the same that it ever was.
 There is absolute unbroken continuity.
 Why should I be out of mind
 because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.
 For an interval.
 Somewhere. Very near.
 Just around the corner.
 All is well.

1 Thessalonians 4:14-18

For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will by no means precede those who have died. For the Lord himself, with a cry of command, with the archangel's call and with the sound of God's trumpet, will descend from heaven, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up in the clouds together with them to meet the Lord in the air; and so we will be with the Lord for ever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

Somewhere in the Darkness

When time has stolen away our stars
 And only the night endures,
 Yet somewhere in the darkness, Love,
 My hand will still seek yours.

When youth has danced its parting dance
 And tasted its last sweet wine,
 Yet somewhere in the silence, Love,
 Your hand will still find mine.