

BUDUDA LANDSLIDE 2018 VICTIMS REMEMBRANCE SERVICE

Saturday 06:30 pm 03 November 2018

St Paul's Church 182 Stoke Newington Rd, London N16 7UY

Celebrant: Rt Reverend Bishop Patrick Gidudu

Bishop of Mbale Diocese Uganda



‘Their mother went to the market but did not return
The market was buried in the debris and so they wait’

“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains be moved...”. Psalm 46:1-2

Order of Service



Opening Hymn

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
2. Within the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure.
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
4. God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.



The Greeting

Celebrant: The Lord be with you

All: And also with you

All Almighty God,

Unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known,

and from whom no secrets are hidden:

**cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your spirit, that we
may perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy name**

through Christ our Lord

Amen.

Prayer of Contrition:

Celebrant: As Jesus looked into his own heart in the desert, let us look into our heart and examine our actions.

Almighty God, when we treat others or life with indifference or have not taken the needs of others seriously enough,
Lord forgive us

All: Lord gracious Father forgive us

In the midst of the chaos, failures and fears and loss in Bududa, we have questioned if God is really cares about Bududa. Help us dear lord to hold on to your promises in faith and trust.

All: Lord gracious help us.



HYMN

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He maketh me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My souls he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still
4. My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Welcome the Bishop and Congregation to the Remembrance service

Few Remarks from IMUKA about the landslide

Poem dedicated to the victims

Hymn

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

Sermon

Intercession for Bududa Landslide victims and Masaabaland

Hymn

1. 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.
2. 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 Lord who changes not, abide with me.
3. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like yourself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless,
though ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me.
5. 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.

**Taking the collection and Lighting candles [collection will go towards
Bududa Landslide Humanitarian aid appeal**

Hymn

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross, That raiseth me.
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me, In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

4. Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee

Hymn

1. Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Refrain:

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

1. Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Refrain

2. Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Refrain

Blessing the collection

Benediction and Blessings

Hymn

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

1. 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

