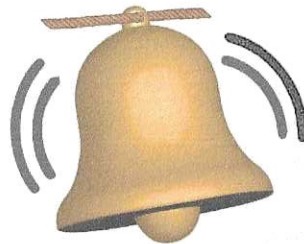


The Lord bless us and watch over us,
the Lord make his face to shine upon us
and be gracious to us,
the Lord look kindly on us and give us peace;

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

Go now to ring and continue to ring the bells calling people to worship; all
In the name of Christ.
Amen

The service will conclude with an organ voluntary:
'Holsworthy Church Bells' (S S Wesley)



**Gloucester and Bristol Diocesan
Association of Bell Ringers
Bristol Rural District**

Order of service

**St Mary's Church, Almondsbury
Saturday 22/11/25 4.30pm**

Welcome + Gathering Prayer

We have come together to worship in the faith which we proclaim
through our ringing of the Church Bells.

In our service today we shall

Sing to the Lord in Praise,

Listen to his holy word in Scripture,

and turn to him in Prayer;

in all of this giving thanks for the fellowship which we enjoy

In Our Lord,

In the Church,

In our art,

and in this Guild

Amen

The Guild Collect

Send, O Lord, your Grace into our hearts,
as we ring the bells of your house of prayer.

May we never forget its sacredness;

and may we ever ring to your praise and glory,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

Hymn (*Tune "Austria"*)

Lifted high within the steeple,

All our bells are set on high,

To fulfil their holy mission,

Midway 'twixt the earth and sky.

Far and near our hearts shall hear them

In our toil and in our rest,

Telling how in one Communion

Of one Church we all are blest.

Hymn (*Tune: The Evelyngs*)

Ring the bells with gladness,

Praise the God of all,

Let the farthest homestead

Hear the towers' call.

Ring to bring your brothers

Everywhere to pray

To our heavenly Father

On our Saviour's day.

Ring the bells at Christmas!

Jesus Christ is born!

Jesus Christ the Saviour,

Ring that blessed morn.

Ring the bells at Easter!

Feast of life and light;

Ring that death is driven

From the field of fight.

Ring the Lord's ascending

To the home of heaven!

Ring the Spirit's advent

With His bounties seven!

Let the tower's music

Tell the Church's creed,

How our God has helped us

In our every need.

Final Prayer and Blessing

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

May all who have died know your peace, and be enabled to share with all the saints the blessings of your eternal kingdom, through Jesus Christ Our Lord.

Amen.

Grant, O Lord, we pray, that those who are appointed to ring the bells of this house of prayer may do it worthily and to your glory; and that those who shall be called by the ringing of these bells to worship you may enter into your gates with thanksgiving and into your courts with praise;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

All may here say together the following prayer.

Almighty God, we thank you for the gift of your holy word. May it be a lantern to our feet, a light to our paths, and a strength to our lives. Take us and use us, that we may love and serve you and all people in the power of the Holy Spirit, and in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

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.

When God's day of rest and gladness
Calls us to our Father's home,
To His House, and to His Altar,
They shall bid His children come;
They shall welcome little children,
Born of Water and the Word,
And their wedding chimes shall tell of
Holier union with the Lord.

They shall comfort sick and dying
In their hour of utmost need,
Whispering how, for weak and weary,
Holy Church doth ever plead;
Year by year the bells' sweet music
O'er the graves around shall pour,
Where the dust of saints is garnered
Till the Master comes once more.

Thus in joy, and thus in sadness,
Shall our bells, 'twixt earth and sky,
Lift our hearts from earth to Heaven,
Plead for man with God on high.
Consecrate them, Lord Jehovah,
Holy may they be to Thee,
Whom we laud in adoration
Ever Blessed Trinity.

Psalm 150

¹ Praise the LORD.

Praise God in his sanctuary;
praise him in his mighty heavens.

² Praise him for his acts of power;
praise him for his surpassing greatness.

³ Praise him with the sounding of the trumpet,
praise him with the harp and lyre,

⁴praise him with timbrel and dancing,
praise him with the strings and pipe,
⁵praise him with the clash of cymbals,
praise him with resounding cymbals.
⁶Let everything that has breath praise the LORD.
Praise the LORD.

This is the world of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Bible reading: Numbers 10:1-10

Now the LORD said to Moses, ²“Make two trumpets of hammered silver for calling the community to assemble and for signalling the breaking of camp. ³When both trumpets are blown, everyone must gather before you at the entrance of the Tabernacle. ⁴But if only one trumpet is blown, then only the leaders—the heads of the clans of Israel—must present themselves to you.

⁵“When you sound the signal to move on, the tribes camped on the east side of the Tabernacle must break camp and move forward.

⁶When you sound the signal a second time, the tribes camped on the south will follow. You must sound short blasts as the signal for moving on. ⁷But when you call the people to an assembly, blow the trumpets with a different signal. ⁸Only the priests, Aaron’s descendants, are allowed to blow the trumpets. This is a permanent law for you, to be observed from generation to generation.

⁹“When you arrive in your own land and go to war against your enemies who attack you, sound the alarm with the trumpets. Then the LORD your God will remember you and rescue you from your enemies. ¹⁰Blow the trumpets in times of gladness, too, sounding them at your annual festivals and at the beginning of each month. And blow the trumpets

Rest eternal grant unto them O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

At the last may we share with them the joy of your eternal kingdom.

Lord in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father,
we ask your blessing upon our Guild,
its officers, and all who serve in our Districts and towers.
Help them in all their work undertaken for the furtherance and
advancement of our art,
And in the service of your holy church.
We ask this in Christ’s name.

Amen.

O God our Father, may the sound of the bells ringing from our towers
remind those who hear them of the mission of the Church, and find
comfort and assurance from the Gospel of peace they proclaim.
May the bells draw us all to praise you for your love and goodness,
through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

Amen.

Father, hear our prayer for those who ring the bells of your house of
prayer:
may we ring out the false and ring in the true, that the gospel of Christ
may be faithfully proclaimed, and may all who ring be joined together in
fellowship and peace,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Father in Heaven,
we pray for all who have departed this life in your faith and fear,
both those who have confessed the faith,
and those whose faith is known to you alone.

Intercessions and Prayers

Almighty God, you have promised through your Son Jesus Christ to hear us when we pray in faith.

We pray for Christ's Church throughout the world, for its mission and witness;

for our Diocese of Bristol and Swindon, and for Neil our Bishop.

We pray for our own parishes, their clergy and people, and for this parish in which we meet today.

Lord in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

We pray for our Guild, our District and our towers.

Especially we pray for all who hold office amongst us, that you, Heavenly Father, may bless them, and that we who elect them may support them in the various offices in which they are called to serve.

Lord in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

We pray too for ourselves; may we so give ourselves to you, to our art and to one another, that our ringing may give worthy praise to you, Heavenly Father, and be a fitting reminder of your love to those who hear it.

Lord in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

We pray, dear Lord, for all who are sick, for all who are anxious, and for all who are sad at this time, especially Members of this Guild, and others known to us whom we call to mind before you in our hearts.

Lord in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

Heavenly Father, we remember with gratitude all who have departed this life, and who, in their lifetime, have enriched our ringing, our lives, and our faith.

over your burnt offerings and peace offerings. The trumpets will remind your God of his covenant with you. I am the LORD your God."

This is the world of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Hymn (*Tune: Hyfrydol*)

We who ring the bells of churches

Pealing out their tunes of praise,

Gather now to ring the changes

As our hearts and minds we raise.

'Come and worship', bells are ringing,

Join us in our hymns of love,

Share with us our joyful singing

From the earth to heav'n above.

As the bells are heard by people

And they listen to their call

Ring out from tower and steeple

May they know God loves them all.

So in every generation

In town street and country lane

Bells ring over all the nation

And their voices never wane.

Tell the praise of him who calls us

To proclaim the good news now

Of our Saviour Lord Christ Jesus,

All the world before him bow:

Ring the tale of sins forgiven

Strength renewed and hope restored.

As the bells on earth, with heaven

Praise and glorify our Lord

Bible reading: 1 Corinthians 12:12-27

¹² The human body has many parts, but the many parts make up one whole body. So it is with the body of Christ. ¹³ Some of us are Jews, some are Gentiles, some are slaves, and some are free. But we have all been baptized into one body by one Spirit, and we all share the same Spirit.

¹⁴ Yes, the body has many different parts, not just one part. ¹⁵ If the foot says, "I am not a part of the body because I am not a hand," that does not make it any less a part of the body. ¹⁶ And if the ear says, "I am not part of the body because I am not an eye," would that make it any less a part of the body? ¹⁷ If the whole body were an eye, how would you hear? Or if your whole body were an ear, how would you smell anything?

¹⁸ But our bodies have many parts, and God has put each part just where he wants it. ¹⁹ How strange a body would be if it had only one part! ²⁰ Yes, there are many parts, but only one body. ²¹ The eye can never say to the hand, "I don't need you." The head can't say to the feet, "I don't need you."

²² In fact, some parts of the body that seem weakest and least important are actually the most necessary. ²³ And the parts we regard as less honourable are those we clothe with the greatest care. So we carefully protect those parts that should not be seen, ²⁴ while the more honourable parts do not require this special care. So God has put the body together such that extra honour and care are given to those parts that have less dignity. ²⁵ This makes for harmony among the members, so that all the members care for each other. ²⁶ If one part suffers, all the parts suffer with it, and if one part is honoured, all the parts are glad.

²⁷ All of you together are Christ's body, and each of you is a part of it.

This is the world of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Talk

Hymn (Tune: Thornbury)

The sacred bells of England

How gloriously they ring
From ancient tower and steeple,
For cottager, for king.
We love to hear their voices
While o'er the fields we roam,
How sweet to think the echo
May reach our heavenly home!

Church bells of happy England,
Your songs of olden time
Are chanted down the ages,
For vespers and for prime;
On merry Christmas morning,
On holy Easter Day,
Fulfil your festal calling,
Bid churchfolk up and pray.

Church bells of Christian England,
Ring out your message wide,
Whene'er our Lord is blessing
The bridegroom and the bride,
Or when the tenor tolling,
With passing-knoll we hear,
May one and all remember
A soul to God is near.

Ringers of happy England,
Who peal the earthly fanes
For Christ our Lord and Master
(He all your homage claims);
Complete your sacred office
While pilgrims on this strand,
That ye may swell the praises
In that eternal land.