Thank you for watching this year's Lights of Love service.

If you would like to hear more about ellenor's bereavement support and spiritual care please call 01474 320007 for more information.

A very big thank you to those who have made tonight's service possible:

Esquire Developments Ltd

Becky, at Your Beautiful Day

Blueprint Film

Cllr Peter Scollard, Mayor of Gravesham

Linda Cahill, Senior Palliative Care Nurse Specialist.

Meopham Brass

Our singers, Liam Handley, Ben Wells and Lauren Mills

All our wonderful volunteers

LIGHTS OF LOVE



www.ellenor.org

01474 320 007





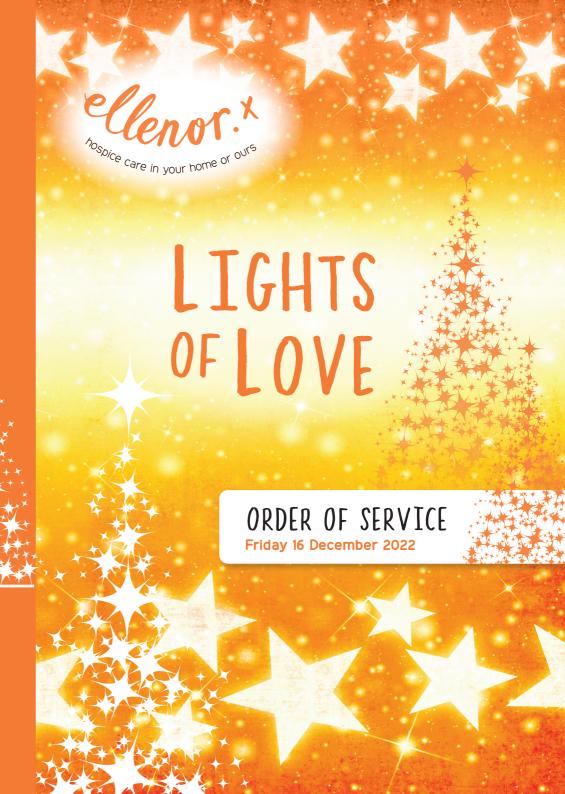


















WELCOME

Reverend Ben Cooper

to ellenor's 2022 online service

LIGHTS OF LOVE

Please join us at 6pm on Friday 16 December by visiting ellenor.org/lightsoflove.

Together, we will turn on the lights of our Christmas tree at the hospice, and light a candle whilst remembering the special people in our lives who we have loved and lost.

I hope you find comfort in our readings and carols, as we come together in a time of reflection over the Christmas period.

Your dedications will be shown at the end of the service, in our Presentation of Names.

With warmest regards

Reverend Ben Cooper

Lead Chaplain

THE SERVICE

A warm welcome from our Lead Chaplain, Reverend Ben Cooper who will introduce our first carol, 'The First Noel'.

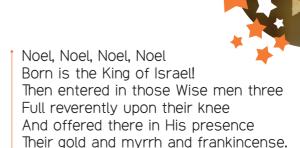
The First Noel

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!
They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel! And by the light of that same star Three Wise men came from country far To seek for a King was their intent And to follow the star wherever it went.

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel! This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest And there it did both Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.



Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel! Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord That hath made Heaven and earth of nought And with his blood mankind has bought. Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!



4 LIGHTS OF LOVE _______ LIGHTS OF LOVE 5

Next, Stephanie Barwick, ellenor CEO gives thanks to our hardworking ellenor team, for their dedication in their care for our patients and families, and to our community for their ongoing support.

What reminds you of Christmas?
A holly wreath hung on the door,
Or presents strewn across the floor,
Tall Christmas tree with baubles bright,
Which fills our hearts with such delight
Carols sung out in the snow
A snowman built with eyes aglow,
Crackers pulled, a song to sing,
Candles lit and bells that ring
Roasted turkey, which tastes divine,
rich fruit cake with an iced design,
No, the most important reminder of all
Is the birth of a babe in an ox's stall

Ernestine Northover



O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees, oh, hear the angel voices O night divine, the night when Christ was born O night, O holy night, O night divine O night, O holy night, O night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming
Now come the wise men from out of the Orient land
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friends
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger

Behold your King, before him, lowly bend
Behold your King, before him, lowly bend
Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
With all our hearts we praise His holy name
Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we
His power and glory ever more proclaim
His power and glory ever more proclaim

Reverend Ben Cooper reminds us about the importance of remembrance and celebration of the lives of those who we loved and lost.

We then turn on our Christmas

Tree lights, followed by a moment
of reflection.



Lesley Gould, Chaplain at **ellenor**, reads 'God's Light':

God's Light

Lord you are the light this world desperately needs, Let our lamps keep burning bright so the lost may come and see

The light of your love burning brightly in our hearts, Chasing away the darkness, revealing who you are So your glory may be seen in everything we do, In our everyday happenings, may our lives acknowledge you

No matter where you send us, whatever land we're in,

May your light pierce through the darkness penetrating deep within

To stir up deep desire, to truly seek your face, And come fully into your light, and receive your saving grace.

M.S Lowndes

Oh little town of Bethlehem

Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

Oh little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by

Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love

Oh morning stars together, proclaim thy holy birth. And praises sing to God the king, and peace to men on earth.

Oh little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by

Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years are met
in thee tonight.



We now hear from Linda Cahill, Senior Palliative Care Nurse Specialist, who reads 'A Christmas Carol', by Sara Teasdale.

The three wise men came out the South All dressed in ermine fine; they bore Him gold and frankincense and gifts precious myrh
The shepherds came from out of the north, Their coats were brown and old;
They brought him little newborn lambs, they had not any gold

The wise men that came from out the east, and were splendid sight

The star that led them all the way, did glorify the night. The angels came from heaven high

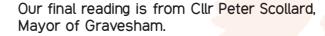
And they were clad with wings;

And lo, they brought a joyful song, the host of heaven sings

The Kings they knocked up on the door,

The wise men entered in, the shepherds followed after them, to hear the song begin

The angels sang through all the night Until the rising sun, but little Jesus fell asleep, before the song was done.



Luke 2 v8-20

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night.

An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. Today in the town of David a Saviour has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying,

"Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favour rests."

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about."

So, they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told.

Lastly, Reverend Ben Cooper offers some closing words of comfort and reflection.