Remembrance Sunday



IN FLANDERS Fields

In Flanders field the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

~Major John McCrae, May 1915.~



Collect for Peace
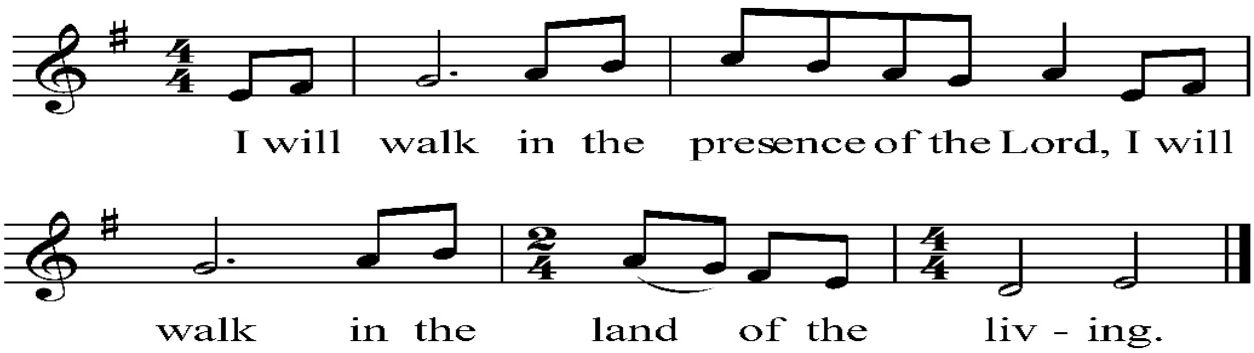
O God, it is your will to hold both heaven and earth in a single peace. Let the design of your great love shine on the waste of our wraths and sorrows, and give peace to your Church, peace among nations, peace in our homes, and peace in our hearts; through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

A Reading from The Wisdom of Solomon

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering he accepted them. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

Wisdom of Solomon 3:1–9

Psalm 116:1-8



I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, * because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him. **R**

The cords of death entangled me; the grip of the grave took hold of me; * I came to grief and sorrow. Then I called upon the name of the Lord: * "O Lord, I pray you, save my life." R

Gracious is the Lord and righteous; * our God is full of compassion. The Lord watches over the innocent; * I was brought very low, and he helped me. **R**

Turn again to your rest, O my soul, * for the Lord has treated you well. For you have rescued my life from death, * my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling. **R**

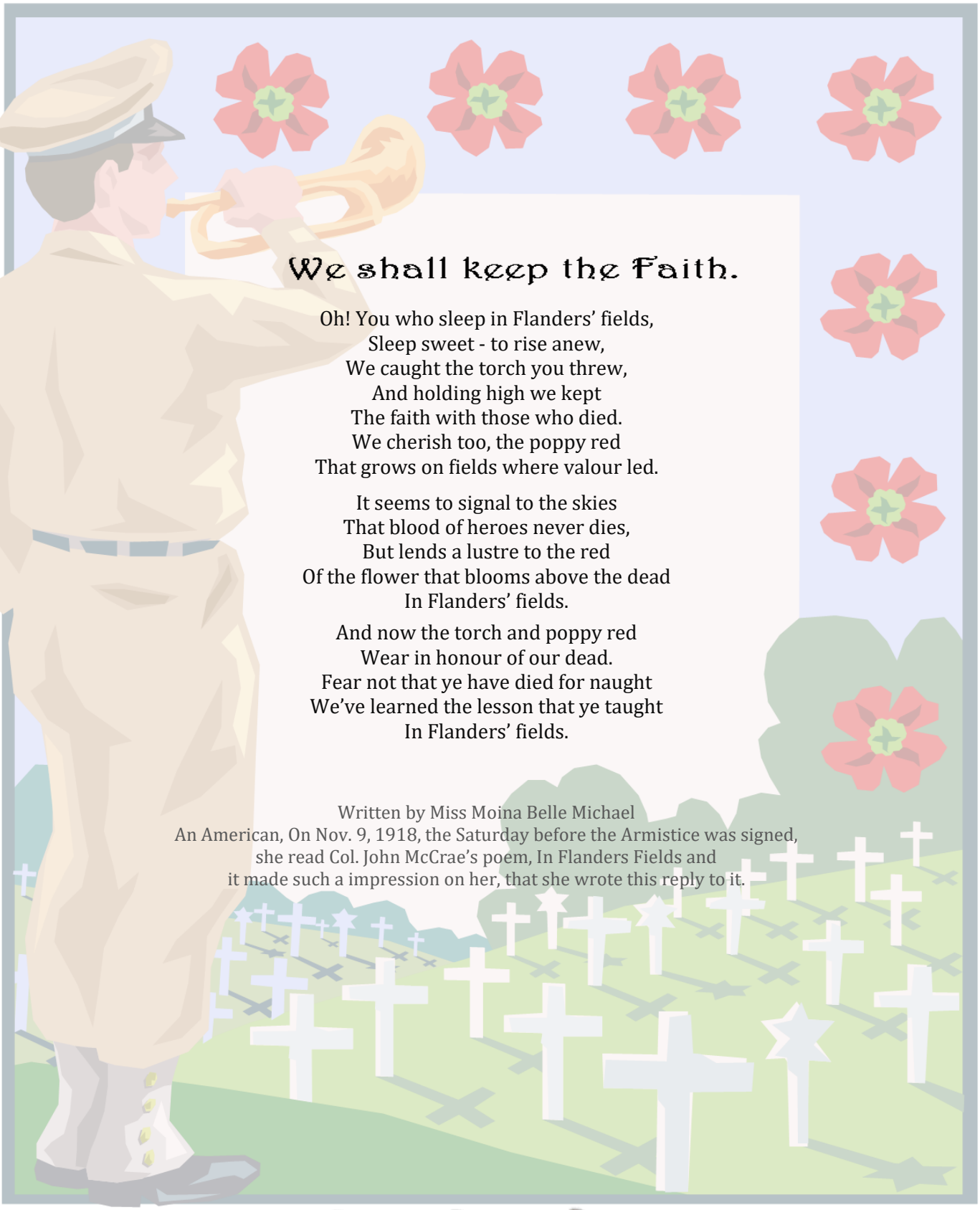
A Reading from The First Letter of Peter
Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! By his great mercy he has given us a new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who are being protected by the power of God through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, even if now for a little while you have had to suffer various trials, so that the genuineness of your faith—being more precious than gold that, though perishable, is tested by fire—may be found to result in praise and glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed. Although you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and rejoice with an indescribable and glorious joy, for you are receiving the outcome of your faith, the salvation of your souls. *1 Peter 1:3-9*

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John
Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'
John 11:21-27

Prayer over the Gifts
Gracious and righteous Lord, we are united in the love of Jesus Christ. Accept all we offer you this day, and bring us, with all your faithful people who have gone before us, into his eternal glory; who is Lord, now and for ever. ***Amen.***

Prayer after Communion

God of love, may the death and resurrection of Christ, which we celebrate in this eucharist, bring us, with the faithful departed, into the peace of your eternal home. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our hope and our salvation. ***Amen***



We shall keep the Faith.
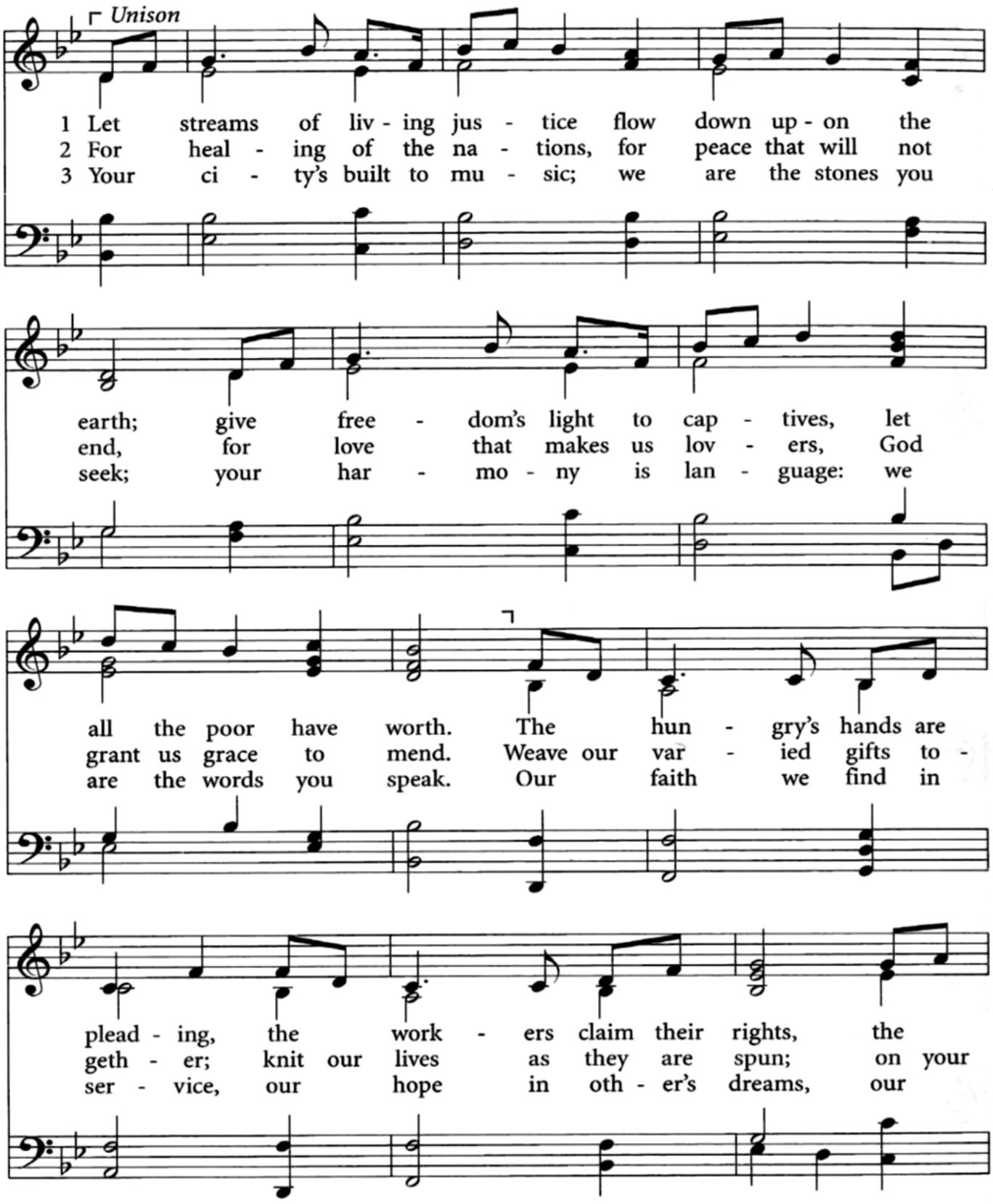
Oh! You who sleep in Flanders' fields,
Sleep sweet - to rise anew,
We caught the torch you threw,
And holding high we kept
The faith with those who died.
We cherish too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valour led.

It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders' fields.

And now the torch and poppy red
Wear in honour of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders' fields.
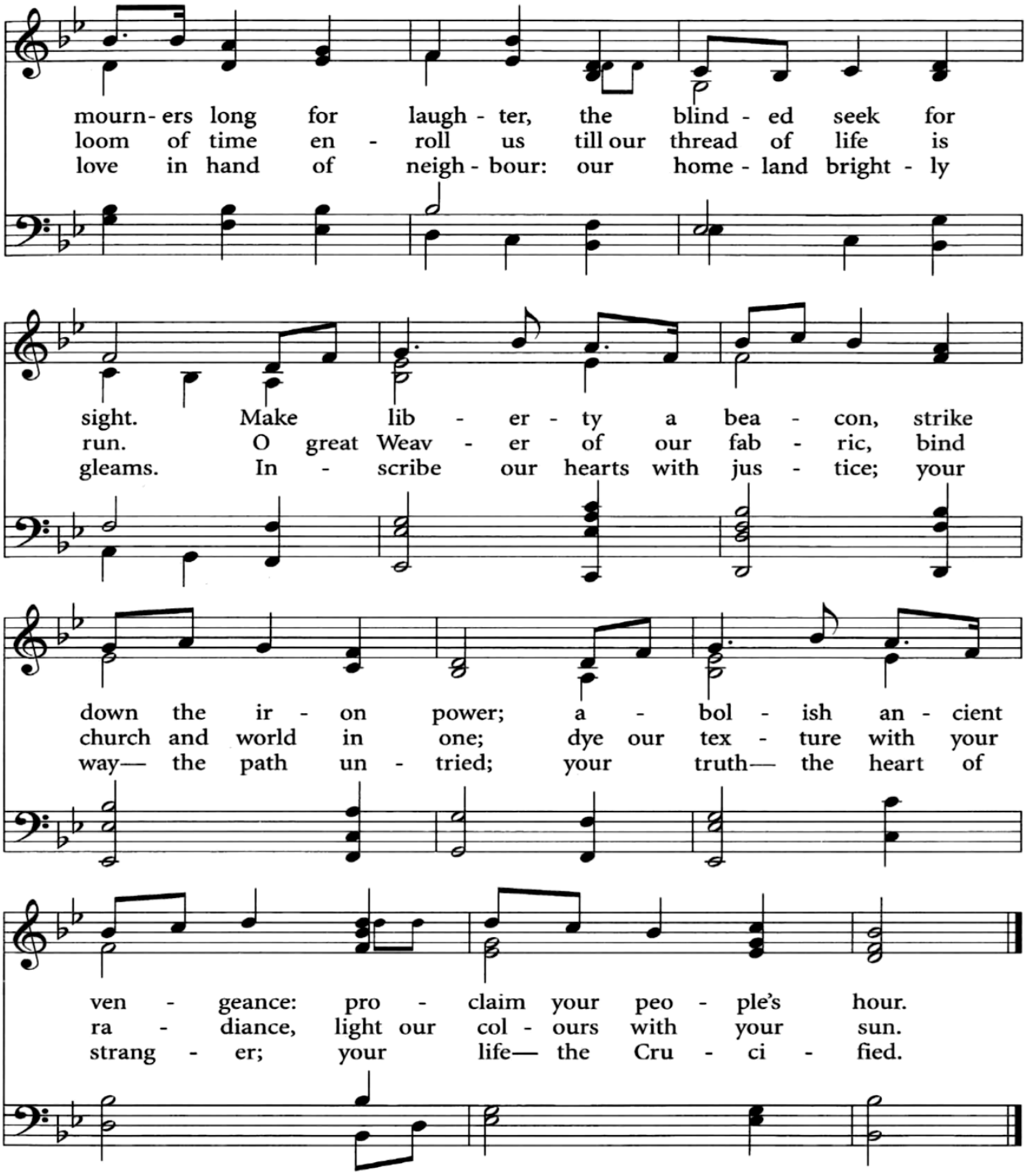
Written by Miss Moina Belle Michael
An American, On Nov. 9, 1918, the Saturday before the Armistice was signed,
she read Col. John McCrae's poem, In Flanders Fields and
it made such a impression on her, that she wrote this reply to it.

575 Let Streams of Living Justice
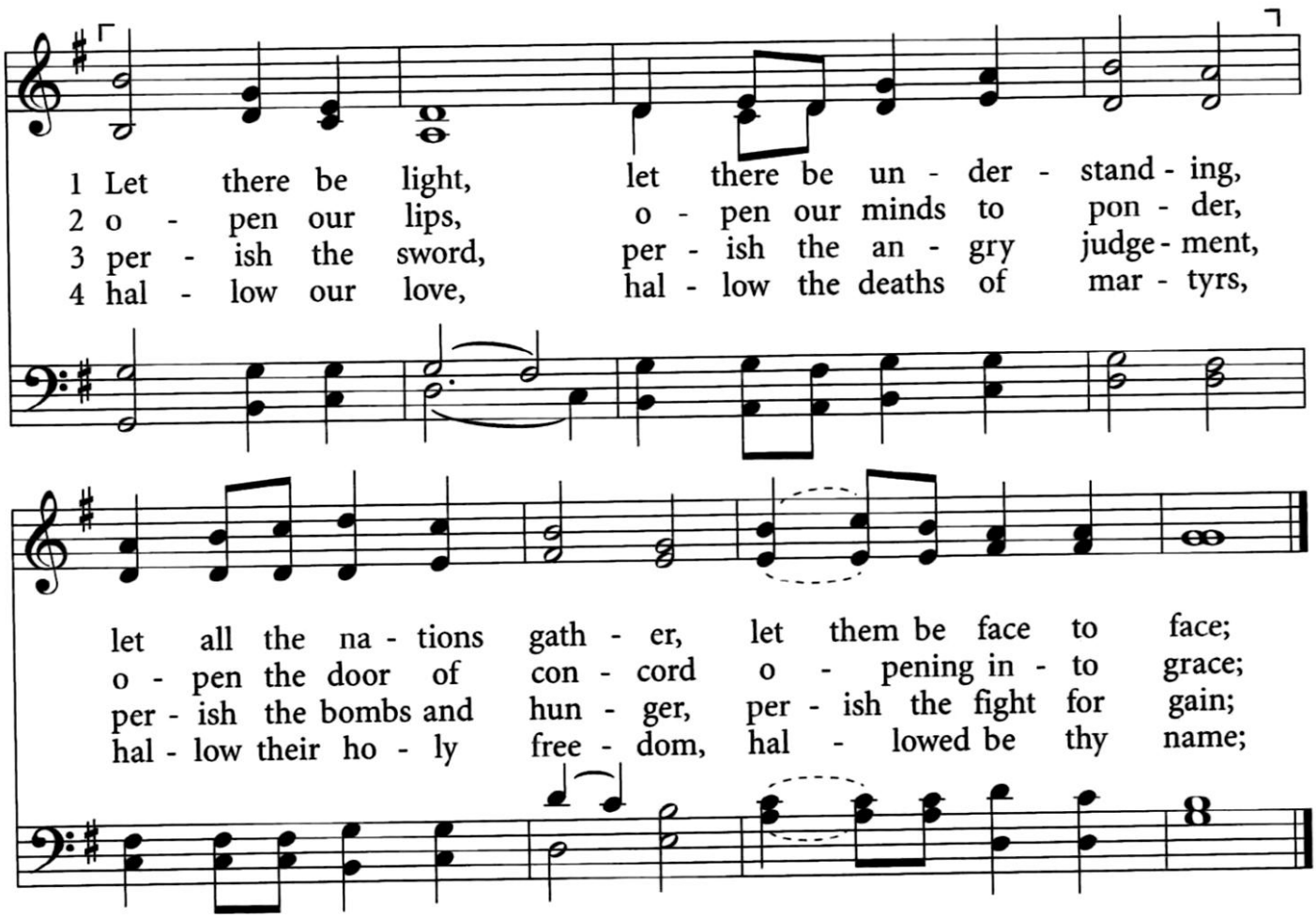


Text: William Whitla (1934–) ©.
Music: Gustav Theodore Holst (1874–1934), *The Planets*; harm. adapt. *Hymns for Church and School*, 1964. © *J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd. (London). Used by permission of G. Schirmer, Inc.*

13 13 13 13 13 13
THAXTED


mourn- ers long for laugh - ter, the blind - ed seek for
loom of time en - roll us till our thread of life is
love in hand of neigh - bour: our home - land bright - ly
sight. Make lib - er - ty a bea - con, strike
run. O great Weav - er of our fab - ric, bind
gleams. In - scribe our hearts with jus - tice; your
down the ir - on power; a - bol - ish an - cient
church and world in one; dye our tex - ture with your
way— the path un - tried; your truth— the heart of
ven - geance: pro - claim your peo - ple's hour.
ra - diance, light our col - ours with your sun.
strang - er; your life— the Cru - ci - fied.

Let There Be Light 572
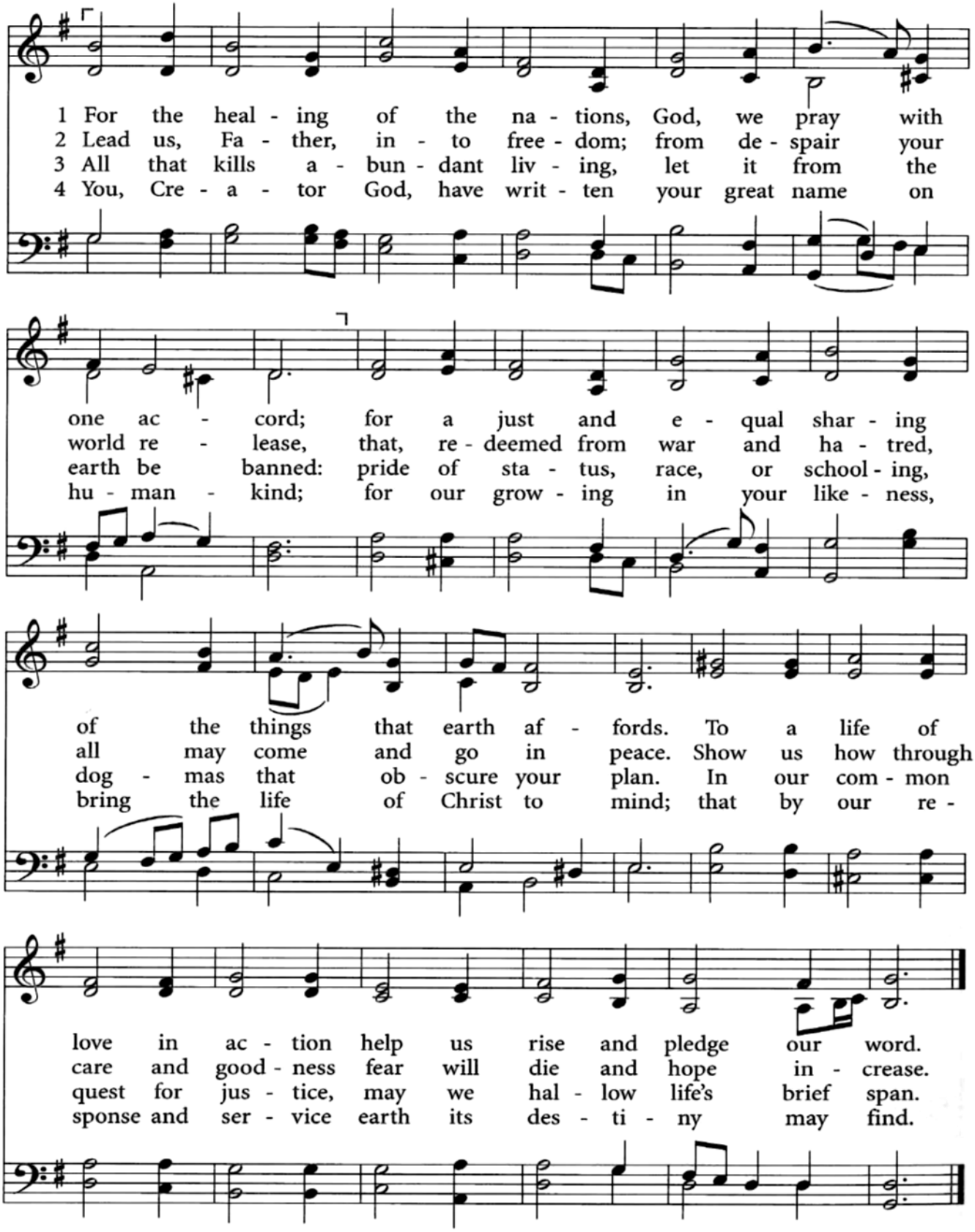


5 thy kingdom come,
thy spirit turn to language,
thy people speak together,
thy spirit never fade;

6 let there be light,
open our hearts to wonder,
perish the way of terror,
hallow the world God made.

Text: Frances Wheeler Davis (1936–) ©.
Music: Robert J. B. Fleming (1921–1976). © *1976 Margaret Fleming.*

47 76
CONCORD

576 For the Healing of the Nations



Text: Fred Kaan (1929–), alt. © *1968 Hope Publishing Co.*
Music: Henry Purcell (1659–1695), *O God, thou art my God*; adapt. *The Psalmist*, 1842.

87 87 87
WESTMINSTER ABBEY
Higher key 300
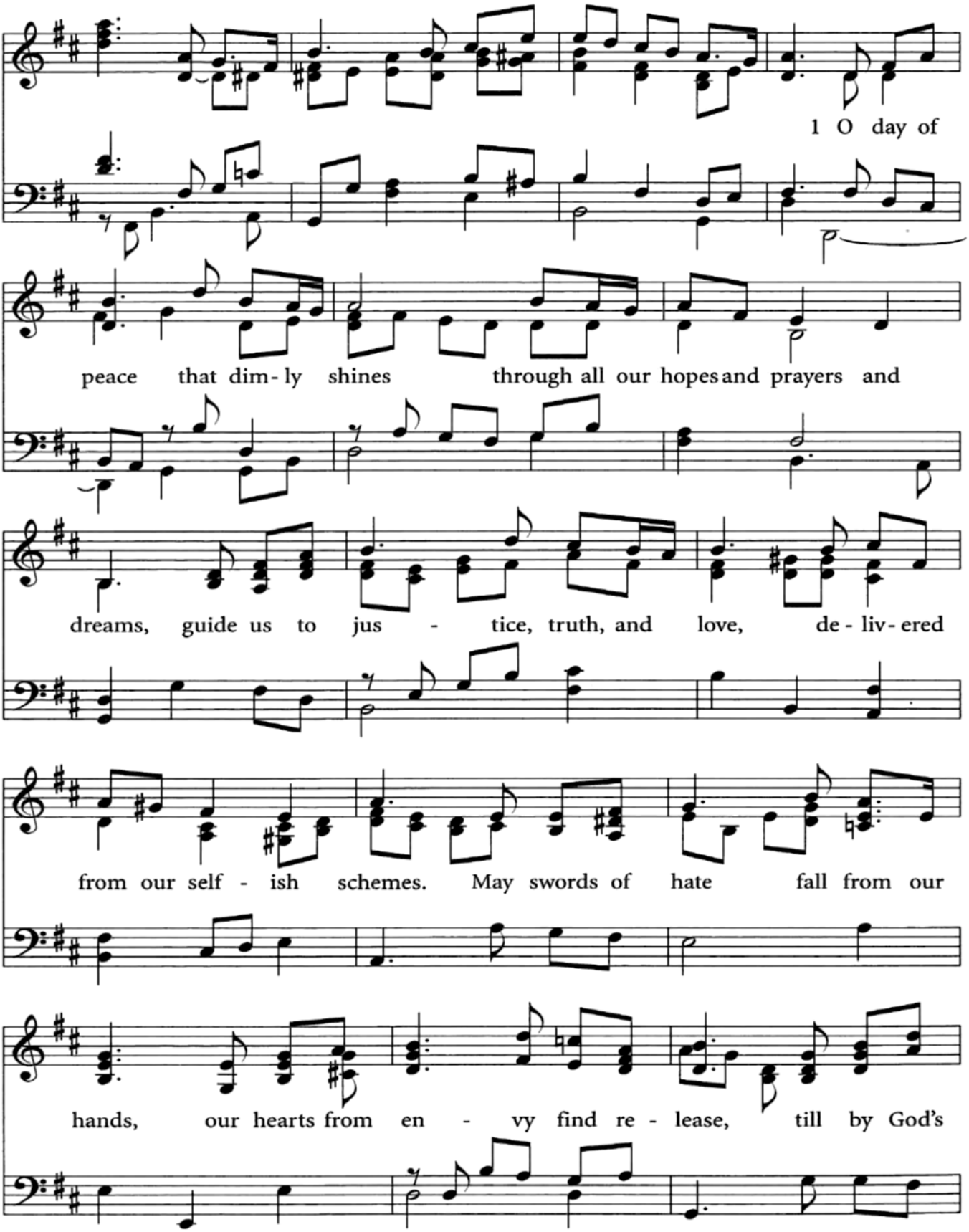
Anthem ***'Let us Now Praise Famous Men'*** – Ralph Vaughan Williams, ed. Lionel Dakers (Text: Ecclesiasticus 44)

Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us.
Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms,
men renownèd for their power.

Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge.
Such as found out musical tunes and re cited verses in writing:
all these were honoured in their generations,
and were the glory of their times.
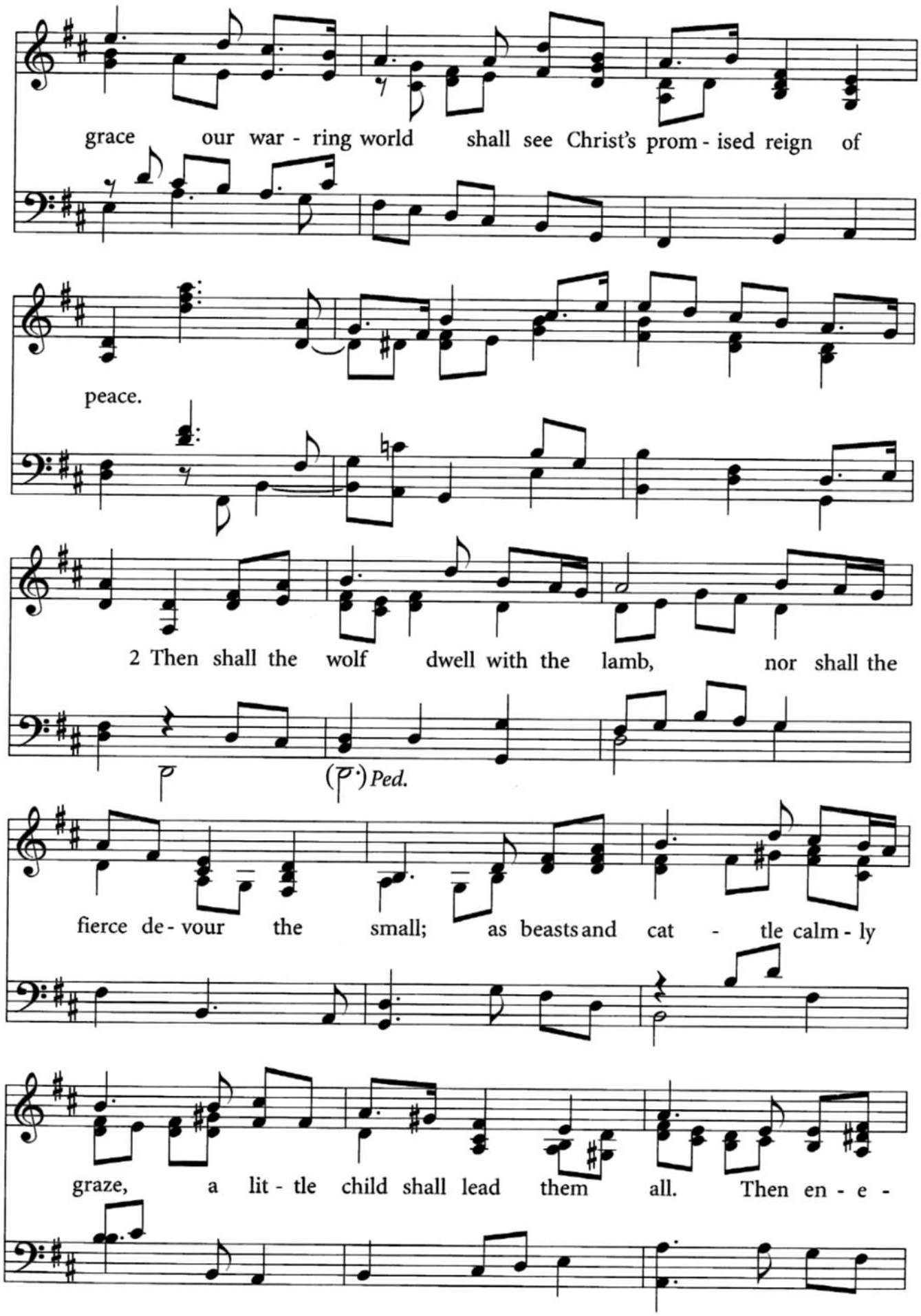
And some there be, which have no memorial;
who perished, as though they had never been.
Their bodies are buried in peace;
but their name liveth forevermore.
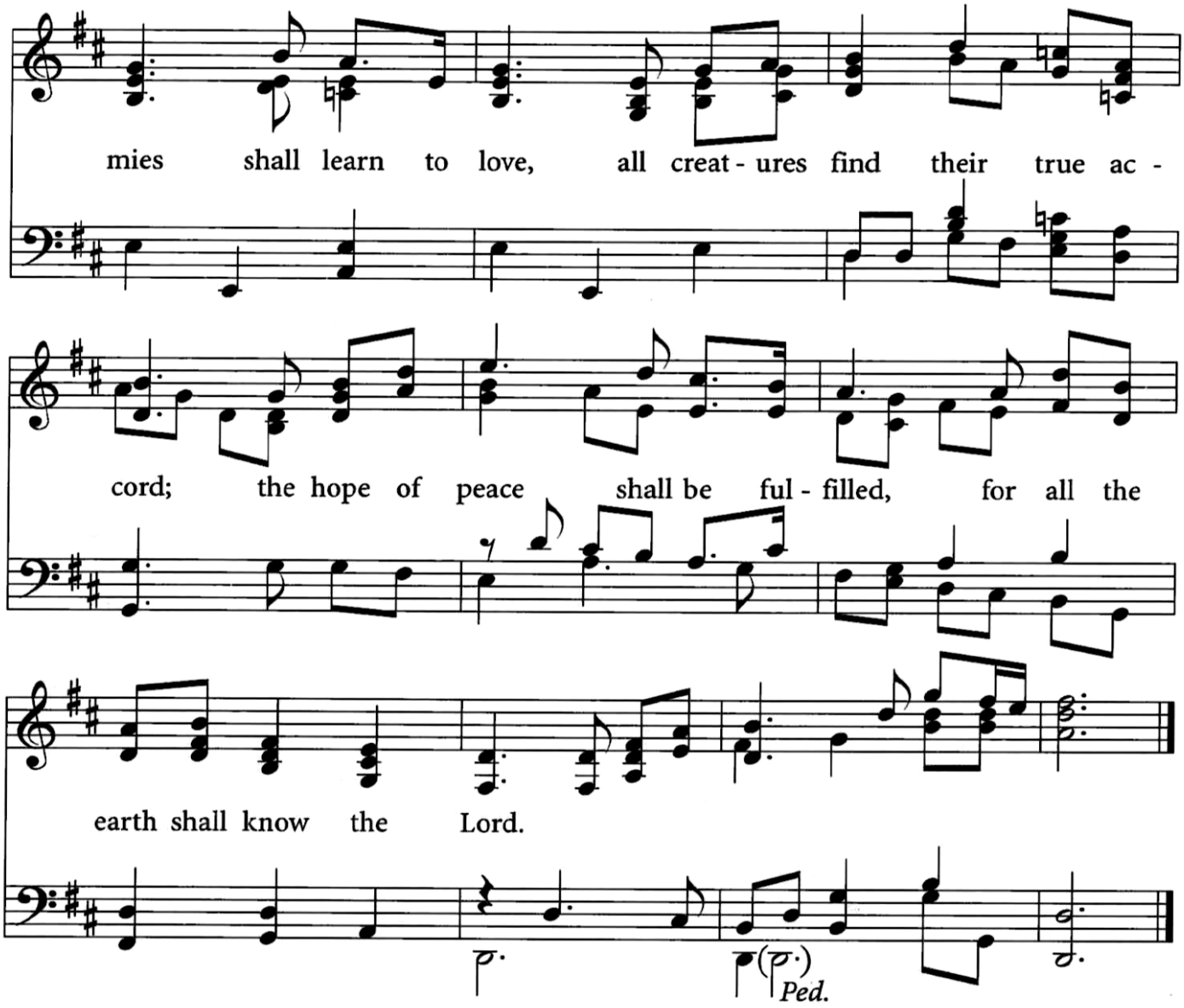
573 O Day of Peace



Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944–). © *1982 Hope Publishing Co.*
Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848–1918);
arr. *The Church Hymnary*, 3rd edition, Oxford, 1973, alt.

LMD
JERUSALEM


grace our war - ring world shall see Christ's prom - ised reign of
peace.
2 Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb, nor shall the
(P·) Ped.
fierce de - vour the small; as beasts and cat - tle calm - ly
graze, a lit - tle child shall lead them all. Then en - e -


mies shall learn to love, all creat - ures find their true ac -
cord; the hope of peace shall be ful - filled, for all the
earth shall know the Lord.
Ped.