



**St Michael & All Angels'  
Church**

**Galleywood**



# **Remembrance Sunday**

**12<sup>th</sup> November 2023, 10.15am**

## Welcome

### Hymn

<sup>1</sup>O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy  
blast,  
And our eternal home.

<sup>2</sup>Under the shadow of your  
throne  
Your saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is your arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

<sup>3</sup>Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting you art God,  
To endless years the same.

<sup>4</sup>A thousand ages in your sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends  
the night  
Before the rising sun.

<sup>5</sup>Time, like an ever-rolling  
stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

<sup>6</sup>O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be our defence while life shall  
last,  
And our eternal home.

(Isaac Watts)

### Act of Penitence

Let us confess to God the sins and shortcomings of the world;  
its pride, its selfishness, its greed;  
its evil divisions and hatreds.

Let us confess our share in what is wrong,  
and our failure to seek and establish that peace  
which God wills for his children.

*Silence.*

**Most merciful God,  
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
we confess that we have sinned  
in thought, word and deed.  
We have not loved you with our whole heart.  
We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.  
In your mercy  
forgive what we have been,  
help us to amend what we are,  
and direct what we shall be;  
that we may do justly,  
love mercy,  
and walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.**

## **Collect**

**Bible readings:** 1 Thessalonians 4:13-end; Matthew 25:1-13

## **Address**

### **Hymn**

<sup>1</sup>When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;  
whatever my lot, you have taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

### *Chorus:*

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

<sup>2</sup>Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,  
let this blessed assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

<sup>3</sup>My sin – O 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!

<sup>4</sup>For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!  
if Jordan above me shall roll,  
no pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
you will whisper your peace to my soul.

<sup>5</sup>But Lord, it's for you – for your coming we wait,  
the sky, not the grave, is our goal:  
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!  
blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

(Horatio Gates Spafford)

## **The Apostles' Creed**

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to the dead.**

**On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven,  
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,  
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

## Prayers, ending with the Lord's prayer

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come, your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.**

**Give us today our daily bread.**

**Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
now and for ever. Amen.**

## Hymn

<sup>1</sup>Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with thee;  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;  
As thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness!*

*Great is thy faithfulness!*

*Morning by morning new mercies I see;*

*All I have needed thy hand hath provided,*

*Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

<sup>2</sup>Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

<sup>3</sup>Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

(Thomas O. Chisholm and William M. Runyan)

## Laying of wreaths

## Reading of the Roll of Honour, ending with the Kohima Epitaph

When you go home  
tell them of us and say,  
for your tomorrow, we gave our today.

## Act of Remembrance

They shall grow not old,  
as we that are left grow old;  
age shall not weary them,  
nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun  
and in the morning,  
we will remember them.

**We will remember them.**

*The Last Post.*

*Two minutes' silence.*

*The Reveille.*

## Act of Commitment

Let us commit ourselves to responsible living and faithful service.

Will you strive for all that makes for peace?	<b>We will.</b>
Will you seek to heal the wounds of war?	<b>We will.</b>
Will you work for a just future for all humanity?	<b>We will.</b>

Merciful God, we offer to you the fears in us  
that have not yet been cast out by love:  
may we accept the hope you have placed in the hearts of all  
people,  
and live lives of justice, courage and mercy;  
through Jesus Christ our risen redeemer. **Amen.**

## Hymn

<sup>1</sup>In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

<sup>2</sup>In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones he came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied –  
For every sin on him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

<sup>3</sup>There in the ground his body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain:  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am his and he is mine –  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

<sup>4</sup>No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from his hand;  
Till he returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

(Stuart Townend and Keith Getty)

## **National Anthem**

<sup>1</sup>God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King  
God save the King!  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King!

<sup>2</sup>Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour,  
Long may he reign!  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice  
God save the King!

## **Blessing**

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