



Staveley
Town Council



Remembrance Sunday An Act of Remembrance

Led by St John the Baptist Parish Church

With the Salvation Army

Memorial Gardens Staveley



The Gathering: All gather in silence

Minister: Introduction

In the name of the Father and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit

All: Amen

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

All: And with your spirit

Today, we come together as a community, young and
old, from all walks of life.

We meet in the presence of God.

We meet to commit ourselves to work in penitence
and faith for reconciliation between the nations,
that all people may, together, live in freedom, justice
and peace.

We pray for all who in bereavement, disability and
pain continue to suffer the consequences of fighting and
terror.

We remember with thanksgiving and sorrow those whose
lives, in world wars and conflicts past and present, have
been given and taken away.

Remembering by Staveley British Legion

The Homage:

An older person says:

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

A younger person replies:

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

All affirm:

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM.

The Last Post is played

Followed by 2 minutes silence

Reveille is played

The Kohima Epitaph

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

The laying of wreaths will now take place

Minister:

Ever-living God, we remember those whom you have gathered from the storm of war into the peace of your presence; may that same peace calm our fears, bring justice to all peoples and establish harmony among the nations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Hymn

Reading from Scripture

Reflection

Hymn

Prayers:

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of conflict, and ask that God may give us peace:

for the service men and women who have died in the violence of war, each one

remembered by and known to God;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For those who love them in death as in life, offering the distress of our grief and the sadness of our loss;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For all members of the armed forces who are in danger this day, remembering family, friends and all who pray for their safe return;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For civilian women, children and men whose lives are disfigured by war or terror, calling to mind in penitence the anger and hatreds of humanity;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For peacemakers and peacekeepers, who seek to keep this world secure and free;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For all who bear the burden and privilege of leadership, political, military and religious; asking for gifts of wisdom and resolve in the search for reconciliation and peace;

May God give peace.

All: God give peace.

Minister

O God of truth and justice, we hold before you those whose memory we cherish, and those whose names we will never know. Help us to lift our eyes above the torment of this broken world, and grant us the grace to pray for those who wish us harm. As we honour the past, may we put our faith in your future; for you are the source of life and hope, now and for ever.

All: Amen.

Minister:

At the Saviours command and formed by divine teaching we dare to say

The Lord's Prayer: (Together)

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.

Hymn:



Poem: In Flanders Fields by John McCrae

Read by a member of the uniformed organisations

In Flanders fields 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



The Act of Commitment

Minister:

Let us commit ourselves to responsible living and faithful service.

Will you strive for all that makes for peace?

All: We will.

Will you seek to heal the wounds of war?

All: We will.

Will you work for a just future for all humanity?

All: We will.

Lord God our Father,
we pledge ourselves
to serve you and all mankind,
in the cause of peace,
for the relief of want and suffering,
and for the praise of your name.
Guide us by your Spirit;
give us wisdom;
give us courage;
give us hope;
and keep us faithful
now and always.

All: Amen.

The National Anthem

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!

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

Minister:

Go forth into the world in peace.
Be of good courage.
Hold fast that which is good.
Render to no one evil for evil.
Strengthen the fainthearted.
Support the weak.

Help the afflicted.
Show love to everyone.
Love and serve the Lord,
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;
and the blessing of almighty God,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

All: Amen.

**The President of the Royal British Legion
addresses the Parade**

**Please remain in your location
until the parade has exited**

**Service Booklets will be collected
after the service**

**Thank you for taking part in this year's
Act of Remembrance**

Praise my Soul the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing:
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish
God endures unchanging on,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the High Eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
You behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

O God, our help in ages past

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

I Vow to Thee my Country

I vow to thee, my country,
all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect,
the service of my love;

The love that asks no questions,
the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar
the dearest and the best;

The love that never falters,
the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted
the final sacrifice.

And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her,
most great to them that know;

We may not count her armies,
we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart,
her pride is suffering;

And soul by soul and silently
her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness,
and all her paths are peace.

Abide with Me

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.

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 Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

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.



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LEST WE FORGET