Opening Hymn: All my hope on God is founded

All my hope on God is founded; he doth still my trust renew. Me through change and chance he guideth, only good and only true. God unknown, he alone calls my heart to be his own. God's great goodness aye endureth,

deep his wisdom, passing thought: splendour, light, and life attend him, beauty springeth out of naught. Evermore from his store new-born worlds rise and adore. Daily doth th'Almighty giver bounteous gifts on us bestow; his desire our soul delighteth, pleasure leads us where we go. Love doth stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal sacrifice of praise be done, high above all praises praising for the gift of Christ his Son. Christ doth call one and all: ye who follow shall not fall.

Michael 333 NEH

The Collect

Almighty Father, whose will is to restore all things in your beloved Son, the King of all: govern the hearts and minds of those in authority, and bring the families of the nations, divided and torn apart by the ravages of sin, to be subject to his just and gentle rule; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The New Testament Reading

A reading from St Paul's second letter to the Thessalonians.

Every priest stands day after day at his service, offering again and again the same sacrifices that can never take away sins. But when Christ had offered for all time a single sacrifice for sins, 'he sat down at the right hand of God', and since then has been waiting 'until his enemies would be made a footstool for his feet.' For by a single offering he has perfected for all time those who are sanctified.

Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us approach with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. And let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation: Wait for the Lord

Wait for the Lord, whose day is near. Wait for the Lord: be strong, take heart!

Taize Community

2 Thessalonians 3: 6–13

Remembrance Sunday Second Sunday before Advent

Remembrance Sunday Second Sunday before Advent

The Gospel

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Luke Glory to you, O Lord.

As Jesus came out of the temple, one of his disciples said to him, 'Look, Teacher, what large stones and what large buildings!' Then Jesus asked him, 'Do you see these great buildings? Not one stone will be left here upon another; all will be thrown down.'

When he was sitting on the Mount of Olives opposite the temple, Peter, James, John, and Andrew asked him privately, 'Tell us, when will this be, and what will be the sign that all these things are about to be accomplished?' Then Jesus began to say to them, 'Beware that no one leads you astray. Many will come in my name and say, "I am he!" and they will lead many astray. When you hear of wars and rumours of wars, do not be alarmed; this must take place, but the end is still to come. For nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be earthquakes in various places; there will be famines. This is but the beginning of the birth pangs.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

St Luke 21: 5–19

The Creed:

Let us declare our faith in the living God.

We believe in God the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.

We believe in God the Son, who lives in our hearts through faith, and fills us with his love.

We believe in God the Holy Spirit, who strengthens us with power from on high.

We believe in one God; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Offertory Hymn: 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;

under 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 its sons 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.

St Anne 417 NEH

Anthem: Lux aeterna

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius es. Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua leceat eis. May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord, with Thy saints forever, for Thou art Kind. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Edward Elgar arr John Cameron based on Nimrod from Enigma Variations Traditional text for Requiem

The Hymn to the Memorial: 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 question, 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.

Thaxted 295 AMNS

The Act of Remembrance

Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping: those who have died for their country in war; those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure; and all who have lived and died in the service of mankind.

Silence is kept.

The poppy wreath is laid at the foot of the Memorial.

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.

Last Post is sounded.

Silence is kept.

Reveille is sounded.

The Kohima Epitaph

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

Let us pray, Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, neither by death nor life: Hear our prayers and thanksgivings for all whom we remember this day; fulfil in them the purpose of your love; and bring us all, with them, to your eternal joy; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The minister gives

The Blessing:

God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth and all people, unity, peace and concord, and to us and all his servants, life everlasting, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

All remain standing to sing

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.