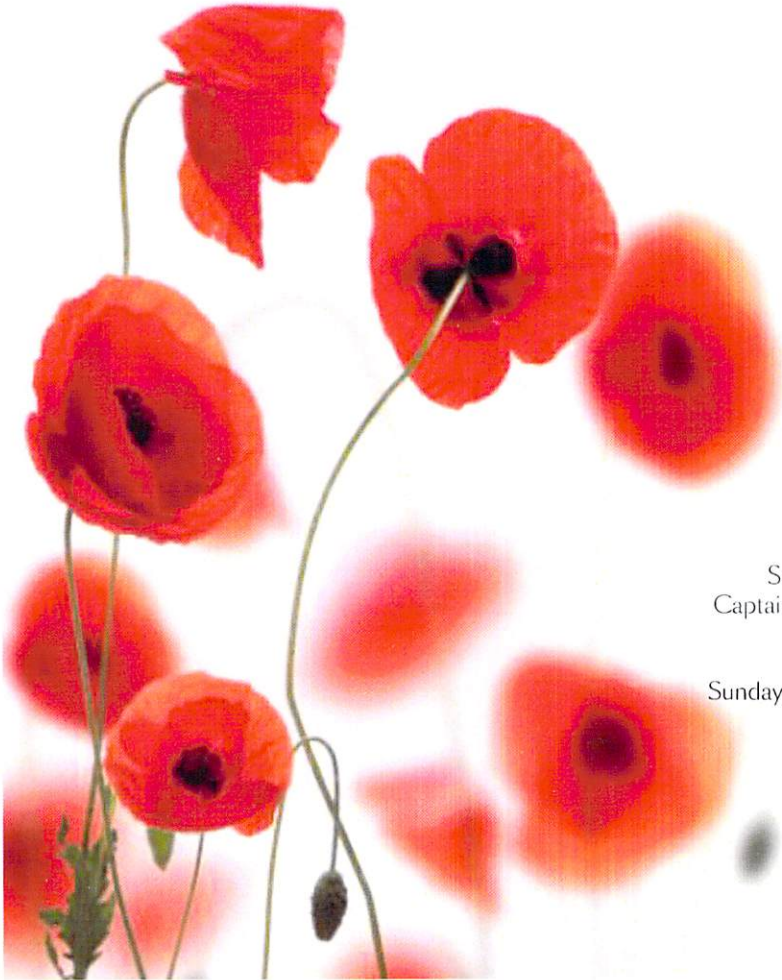


REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY SERVICE.

... if ye break faith with us who die we shall not sleep,
though poppies grow in Flander's fields



Service conducted by
Captain Christopher Wells

10.30am
Sunday, 13 November 2016



QUEEN MARY 2

1st Hymn for Remembrance Sunday - Lead Us Heavenly Father Lead Us

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea.
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

THE LORDS PRAYER (said together)

Our father who art in heaven,
Hallowed by 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
Forever and ever.
Amen

THE COLLECTS

A Remembrance Day poem read by Matthew Nicholls, Deputy Captain

'In Flanders Fields', written by John McCrae, May 1915

2nd Hymn for Remembrance Sunday – Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

A reading by Joanna Haley, Entertainment Director

PRAYER

Almighty god, our heavenly father,
We remember with thanksgiving those who made the supreme sacrifice, for us, in time of war.

We pray that the offering of their lives may not have been in vain.
By your grace, enable us this day to dedicate ourselves anew to the cause of justice,
freedom and peace;
And give us the wisdom and strength to build a better world
For the honour and glory of your name;
Amen.

PLEASE STAND

Almighty and everlasting god, before whom stand the spirit of the living and the dead.
For all who have laboured and suffered for freedom;
Just laws for sanctity of the home;
For all who have given their lives for their country.
Response: We praise thee oh god, and bless thy holy name.

For all who have sought to bless men by their service and life, and to lighten dark places of the earth.

Response: We praise thee oh god, and bless thy holy name.

The Lord be with you.

Response: And with thy spirit.

3rd Hymn for Remembrance Sunday - O Valiant Hearts

Valiant Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame,
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save Mankind - yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands his cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still through the veil the victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God:
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
Whose cross has bought them and whose staff has led-
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

A reading by William Lynch, Deck Cadet

Taken from the Book of Isaiah, Chapter 2, Verses 2 to 4

PRAYERS

Please stand for the Act of Remembrance

Let us remember those who lie in tended graves or rest unknown in foreign lands or in the great deep.

All, of whatsoever nation, who died in the service of their country.

And especially our brothers and friends who laid down their lives.

Greater love hath no man than this, who layeth down his life for his friends.

Response: Let us remember.

They shall not grow 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

Response: We will remember them.

2 Minutes Silence

“When you go home tell them of us and say, For your tomorrow,
We gave our today”

PRAYER

Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either in life or by death, hear our prayers and thanksgiving 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 Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

4th Hymn for Remembrance Sunday – 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 and 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.

THE BLESSING

Go forth into the world in peace,
Be of good courage;
Hold fast that which is good,
Render no man evil for evil;
Strengthen the faint-hearted, support the weak,
Help the afflicted, honour all men;
Love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit,
And may the blessing of God Almighty, The Father, The Son and The Holy Spirit,
Be upon us and remain with us and those whom we love,
This day and evermore, Amen.

FIRST VERSE OF NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and Glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

COLLECTION

All proceeds will be donated to the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal.