



SERVICE *of*
REMEMBRANCE

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Wenn wir in höchsten Nöten sein, BWV 641 *J.S. Bach*

THE BIDDING PRAYER

We meet in the presence of God, who is Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. We commit ourselves to work in penitence and faith for reconciliation between nations, for understanding and respect, 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 wars and conflicts past and present, have been given and taken away.

We remember before thee, O Lord, and entrust to thy keeping, those from this College who have died in defence of justice and freedom.

The Choir sings the Exhortation

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.

Music: Douglas Guest

The Last Post is sounded.

Two minutes silence is kept.

Reveille is sounded.

Ever-living God,
we remember those whom you have gathered
from the storms 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 and Brother. **Amen.**

HYMN

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;
Thy 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.

Words: Issac Watts
Music: St Anne, Willia. Croft

THE FIRST LESSON

Micah 4. 1 – 7
Read in Korean

It shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised up above the hills; and peoples shall flow to it, and many nations shall come, and say: "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord to the house of the God of Jacob; that he may teach us his ways and we may walk in his paths." For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He shall judge between many peoples, and shall decide for strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more; but they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid; for the mouth of the Lord of hosts has spoken. For all the peoples walk each in the name of its god, but we will walk in the name of the Lord our God for ever and ever. On that day, says the Lord, I will assemble the lame and gather those who have been driven away, and those whom I have afflicted. The lame I will make the remnant, and those who were cast off, a strong nation; and the Lord will reign over them in Mount Zion now and for evermore.

PSALM 46

God is our hope and strength a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved and though the hills be
carried into the midst of the sea.
Though the waters thereof rage and swell and though the mountains shake at the
tempest of the same.

The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God the holy place of
the tabernacle of the most Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed God shall help
her, and that right early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved but God hath
shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord what destruction he hath
brought upon the earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world he breaketh the bow, and knappeth
the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God I will be exalted among the heathen, and
I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Music: Herbert Howells

THE SECOND LESSON

1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I

reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

HYMN

Come down, O love divine, seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing.
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn, til earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace, till they become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes her dwelling.

Words: Italian, Bianco da Siena, d. 1434,

Trans. Richard Littledale 1833 – 90

Music: Down Ampney, Ralph Vaughan Williams

SERMON

The Rev'd Canon Dr Margaret Whipp,
The Catechist

THE ANTHEM

In what torne ship soever I embarke,
That ship shall be my emblem of thy Arke;
What sea soever swallow me, that flood
Shall be to me an emblem of thy blood;
Though thou with clouds of anger do disguise
Thy face; yet through that Maske I know thoseeyes,
Which, though they turn away sometimes,
They never will despise.

I sacrifice this iland unto thee,
And all whom I loved there and who loved me;
When I have put our seas 'twixt them and mee,
Put thou thy sea betwixt my sinnes and thee.
As the tree's sap doth seeke the root below
In winter, in my winter now I goe,
Where none but thee, th'Eternall root
Of true Love, I may know.

Words: John Donne
Music: Imogen Holst

THE PRAYERS

At the end:

**Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come;
thy will be done; in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that 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

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art,
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord,
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might,
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Be thou my inheritance now and always,
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joy after victory is won,
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Music Slane, trad. Irish melody
Words: Irish c.8th, trans. Mary Byrne, versified Eleanor Hull

ACT OF COMMITMENT

Let us commit ourselves to responsible living and faithful service.

Will you strive for all that makes for peace?

We will.

Will you seek to heal the wounds of war?

We will.

Will you work for a just future for all humanity?

We will.

Lord, make us instruments of thy peace.

Where there is hatred, let us sow love;

where there is injury, let there be pardon;

where there is doubt, faith;

where there is despair, hope;

where there is darkness, light;

where there is sadness, joy;

for thy mercy and thy truth's sake. Amen.

The Choir sings the Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes: have seen thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people.

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people, Israel.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Words: Luke 2

Music: Arnold Bax

THE BLESSING

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

The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in:
From this time forth, for ever more. Amen.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY
Elegy George Thalben-Ball