

Readings, Collect and Year's Mind
Sunday 13th November
Season of Reflection & Remembrance
Remembrance Sunday

We give special prayers for Sheila K, Senga, Joanna, Masami, Joan M., Delia, Nancy, Jane T., Ukraine, its people, and the World. Also for the family and friends of Richard Shipman.

Our prayers include Richard Shipman, who died recently.

Our prayers also include those in the Year's Mind this week, Jane Tonathy, Margaret Dickson, Nellie Clark, Victor Skae, Margaret Macaulay, Roy Brown, George Veitch

The Intercessions are being led Lenore Simson

Introit: Contakion for the departed: Kyiv Melody

Opening Hymn CAHON 684 Thou, whose almighty word

Collect for Remembrance Sunday

O God, whose will it is
to hold both heaven and earth in a single peace:
let the design of your great love
shine on the waste of our wraths and sorrows;
and give peace to your Church,
peace among nations,
peace in our homes,
and peace in our hearts;
through Jesus Christ, our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, world without end.

Amen.

For the Act of Remembrance 'For The Fallen', by Robert Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)

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 Old Testament Reading is Job 19: 21-27

Job said to his companions: Have pity on me, have pity on me, O my friends, for the hand of God has touched me! Why do you, like God, pursue me, never satisfied with my flesh? 'O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock for ever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth; and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!

This is the word of the Lord,

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 90

1. Lord, thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction : again thou sayest, come again, ye children of men.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
5. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.
6. In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
7. For we consume away in thy displeasure : and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee : and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
9. For when thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
10. The days of our age are threescore years and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
11. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
12. So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
13. Turn thee again, O Lord at the last : and be gracious unto thy servants.
14. O satisfy us with thy mercy and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
15. Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us : and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
16. Shew thy | servants thy work : and their children thy glory.
And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

This is the word of the Lord, **Thanks be to God.**

The New Testament Reading is 1 Corinthians 15: 51-57 (Read by Bill Polson)

Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

‘Death has been swallowed up in victory.’ ‘Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?’

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

The Gospel Reading is John 6: 37-40

Glory to Christ our Saviour

Jesus said: “Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.”

This is the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

Offertory Hymn CAHON 554 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?

Post Communion Prayer

God our Father,
your Son is our peace
and his cross the sign of reconciliation:
help us, who share the broken bread,
to bring together what is scattered
and to bind up what is wounded,
that Christ may bring in
the everlasting kingdom of his peace;
who lives and reigns,
now and for ever. **Amen**

Closing Hymn CAHON 494 O God, our help in ages past

National Anthem, Verse 1 CAHON 230 God save our gracious King

Anthem Greater love hath no man, by John Ireland