REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

Barton upon Humber



WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

A service at St.Mary's Church, Burgate, DN18 5HG follows this gathering, at 11.30am

Everyone is welcome.

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day

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Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Eleanor Farjeo (1931)

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.

Bible Reading - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 NIV
There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

"He has made everything beautiful in its time.
He has also set eternity in the human heart".

Act of Remembrance. *Lead by Major Joy Beckett, Salvation Army.*
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

All: We will remember them.

The Last Post followed by *Two minutes' silence.*

Reveille

Laying of wreaths during the following hymn and as the band plays.

Reading by
Philip Wm. Spicksley
Member of the Association of independent celebrants

The life that I have
Is all that I have
And the life that I have
Is yours.

The love that I have
Of the life that I have
Is yours and yours and yours.
A sleep I shall have
A rest I shall have
Yet death will be but a pause.

For the peace of my years
In the long green grass
Will be yours and yours and yours.

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.

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free.
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

Come not in terror, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea.
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

Lyte 1847

Act of Commitment
Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and all whom He loves, that we may be peacemakers in our homes, in our community, in our country and in our world.

All: Lord God, we pledge ourselves to serve You and all mankind in the cause of peace and for the relief of want and suffering.
Give us wisdom; give us courage; give us hope; and keep us always faithful. Amen.

<u>The National Anthem</u>
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!

Benediction

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