

Wallington and St Andrew's URCs
Sunday 8 November 2020
Remembrance Sunday

Revd Craig Bowman

Call to worship

♪ O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath 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.

*Words: Isaac Watts, music: William Croft, arr
Christopher Norton © 1992 Thankyou Music.
Performance: St Michael's Singers of Coventry
Cathedral, Paul Leddingham Wright cond.*

Prayer and Lord's prayer

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 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, forever and ever. Amen.

For all the family –
Grandad and the knotted handkerchief

John 15:12-17 – This is my commandment
1 Peter 3:8-18 – Suffering for doing good

♪ Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring
hope:

Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness ever joy.
O Master, grant ...

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to
eternal life.

*Words and music: Sebastian Temple arr Betty
Pulkingham © 2009 World Library Publications.
Performance: children of Dragon School, Oxford, BBC
School Choir of the Year competition 2011.*

In Flanders field
by John McCrae

We hear the names on the war memorials at
Wallington and St Andrew's

Nimrod

Music by Edward Elgar from the Enigma Variations, performed by the Hallé Orchestra, Mark Elder cond, ©2003 and ©2008 Hallé Concerts Socy.

They shall not grow old

from For the Fallen by Laurence Binyon.

Last Post

We keep two minutes' silence

Reveille

Prayer

Sermon

♪ God of grace and God of glory,
On thy people pour thy power;
Crown Thine ancient church's story;
Bring his bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom,
Grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour.

Lo! the hosts of evil round us
Scorn thy Christ, assail his ways!
From the fears that long have bound us;
Free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom,
Grant us courage,
For the living of these days.

Cure thy children's warring madness;
Bend our pride to thy control;
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom,
Grant us courage,
Lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation
To the evils we deplore;
Let the gift of thy salvation
Be our glory ever more.
Grant us wisdom,
Grant us courage,
Serving thee whom we adore.

Words: Harry Fosdick © Elinor Downs, music: trad Welsh. Performance: Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, virtual choir.

Prayers of intercession

♪ When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts, music: Edward Miller. Performance: Choir of King's College, Cambridge, BBC recording.

Blessing

The National Anthem

Closing music: Hymn to the Fallen by John Williams, performed by Voces8 ©2014 Decca Music Group Limited.

For all the family was written and presented by Heather Saint and the prayers of intercession by Phil Hyde. Other readings were by members and leaders of the uniformed organisations. The trumpeter was Rebecca Seaton.