### THE BLESSING

Congregation, please remain standing as the Colour Parties leave followed by the organisations.



# 'Service not Self'

The Royal British Legion is the nation's custodian of Remembrance, ensuring that people remember those who have given their lives for the freedom we enjoy today.



# **Remembrance Sunday Service**

Conducted by

The Rev. John Urquhart

10 November 2019 10.45am



#### THE PRESENTATION OF THE COLOURS

#### **CALL TO WORSHIP:**

an invitation to praise God, from Psalm 117

**Leader:** Praise the Lord, all you nations!

Worship him, all you peoples!

Congregation: For God's love towards us is strong

and the Lord's faithfulness lasts forever...

Hymns (words) are in the service sheet but all are also on the screens.

You may stand to sing but are welcome just to sit.

# Hymn 160 - Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

- Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing? Praise him! Praise him! Praise the everlasting King.
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress; praise him, still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless: Praise him! Praise him! glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes: Praise him! Praise him! widely as his mercy flows.

## Hymn: When the guns of war fell silent

- When the guns of war fell silent, weary soldiers cheered and sang. In the streets of towns and cities crowds rejoiced and church bells rang. Row on row of limestone crosses now recall the sacrifice.

  We remember, we will treasure peace, that comes at such a price..
- On a dark Judaean hillside crosses silhouette the sky, where the Son of God was taken, crucified and left to die. He was wounded for our healing, gave his life that we might live, deepest mercy, reconciling peace, that nothing less could give.
- When will all the guns be silent?
  How we long for war to cease.
  From the ruins of each conflict rises up our prayer for peace.
  May the selfless love of Jesus give us hope at last to see all the nations, celebrating peace, when all the world is free.

Andrew Moll

#### THE COLOURS ARE RETURNED DURING THE HYMN.

## THE NATIONAL ANTHEM (Hymn 703, v. 1)

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!

## Hymn 555 Amazing grace!

- 1 'Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see..
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
- Through many dangers, toils and snaresI have already come:'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

John Newton (1725-1807)

#### **OFFERING**

a chance to give money to the church's work. If you don't want to participate, please feel free to pass the bowl along.

## PRAYERS FOR OTHERS AND OURSELVES

based on a prayer by the Moderator of the General Assembly, the Rt Rev Colin Sinclair

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

(You are invited to say this 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory for ever.

Amen

- 4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone; but, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on. Praise him! Praise him! Praise the high eternal One.
- 5 Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him; dwellers all in time and space.
  Praise him! Praise him!
  Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

## **PRAYER OF CONFESSION:**

a chance to tell God silently where we've failed, individually and together, to be what God wants us to be. We thank God for the promises of forgiveness made to all in Jesus.

**Leader**: Lord, have mercy. **Congregation**: Lord, have mercy.

#### THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

(Please stand, if you are able.)

Parade Commander - Mr David Little:

They went with songs to the battle, they were young, Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow. They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted; They fell with their faces to the foe.

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.

#### **Congregation:**

We will remember them.

Last Post and Lament
Two Minutes' Silence
Reveille

## Hymn 161 - O God, our help in ages past

- 1 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

#### REMEMBERING THOSE INVOLVED IN CONFLICT

Jonathan Veira sings Hope for the world's despair / Ally Barrett

READING: Isaiah 2: 2-5

Read by Lt Luke Allwood of the Royal Highland Fusiliers, 2nd Battalion, The Royal Regiment of Scotland.

## Hymn 549 - How deep the Father's love for us

- 1 How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure, That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss; The Father turns His face away, As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.
- 2 Behold the man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders; Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life – I know that it is finished.
- 3 I will not boast in anything, No gifts, no power, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from all of this? I cannot give an answer; But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend

**READING: Romans 5: 6-11** 

Read by Sir Robert Clerk Bt. OBE, Lord-Lieutenant of Midlothian.

**SERMON**