

REMEMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
14th NOVEMBER 2021



Opening 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;
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 guide while troubles last,
and our eternal home!

Responsorial Psalm

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not
want,
He makes me down to lie, in
pastures green;
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's
dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort me still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Offertory Hymn

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, oh, 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.

I need Thy presence every
passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's pow'r? Who, like
Thyself, my guide and stay can
be? Through cloud and sunshine,
Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to
bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory? I triumph still,
if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my
closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and
point me to the skies; Heav'n's
morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide
with me.

Holy Communion Hymn

I watch the sunrise lighting the
sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright
though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

-But you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.-

I watch the sunlight shine through
the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to
say:
I feel your brightness near me.
For you are always . . .

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its
eyes,
I feel your presence near me.
For you are always . . .

I watch the moonlight guarding
the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.
Yes, you are always...

ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

Remembering the fallen

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.

Silence

When you go home
tell them of us and say,
for your tomorrow
we gave our today.

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 God's servants,
life everlasting.
And the blessing of God Almighty,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit be
with you all and remain with you
always. **Amen**

Final Hymn

Chorus
May the choirs of angels come to
greet you.
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you in His
mercy.
May you find eternal life.

The Lord is my light and my help;
It is he who protects me from harm.
The Lord is the strength of my days;
Before whom should I tremble with
fear?

Chorus

There is one thing I ask of the Lord;
That He grant me my heartfelt
desire.
To dwell in the courts of our God
Every day of my life in His presence.

Chorus

May the choirs of angels come to
greet you.
May they speed you to paradise.
May the Lord enfold you in His
mercy.
May you find eternal life.