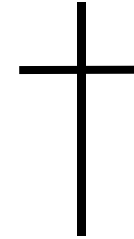


BRITISH LEGION, HERRIARD AND LASHAM

In this sign



thou shalt conquer



St. Mary's Church, Herriard

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

“Greater love hath no man than this, that
a man lay down his life for his friends.”

St. John xv, 13.



TWO MINUTES SILENCE

“ 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.”

And all the people shall answer:

“We will remember them.”

*The Standard will be placed on the Altar where it
will remain until the singing of the last hymn.*

HYMN 166

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His Sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

HYMN 391

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle.
See, His banners go!
Onward, &c.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.

Onward, then ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, &c.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

THE BLESSING

HYMN (Tune: The Supreme Sacrifice)

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battleflame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind - yourself you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that never more shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay,
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this,
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred Son of God;
Victor He rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,
Whose Cross has brought them and whose staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to Thy gracious hand.

THE EXHORTATION

We are assembled to praise God in remembrance of the
great deeds of the men and women of our Empire and Commonwealth,
and especially do we remember the Officers and Men who fell in
action, and to pray that we may worthily set forward His Kingdom
of Righteousness and Peace in all the world. I bid you, therefore,
lift up your hearts that you may tell the praises of our God,
and pray that His wisdom may lead us, and His Spirit
strengthen us, in the days that are to come.

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

*A general Confession to be said of the whole
Congregation after the Minister, all kneeling.*

**ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father;
We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep.
We have followed too much the devices and desires of our
own hearts. We have offended against
thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought
to have done; And we have done those things which we ought
not to have done; And there is no health in us.
But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.
Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults.
Restore thou them that are penitent;
According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu
our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake;
That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,
To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.**

THE ABSOLUTION

*The Absolution, or Remission of sins, to be pronounced
by the Priest alone, standing; the people still kneeling.*

CHAPLAIN: O Lord, open Thou our lips.
ANSWER: And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
 CHAPLAIN: O God, make speed to save us.
ANSWER: O Lord, make haste to help us.

(Then shall all stand)

CHAPLAIN: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son;
 and to the Holy Ghost:
**ANSWER: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be;
 world without end. Amen.**
 CHAPLAIN: Praise ye the Lord.
ANSWER: The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM 23 from Scottish Psalter - God's Providence

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 none ill;
 For thou art with me, and thy rod
 and staff me comfort 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.

HYMN 165

O God our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;	Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne Thy Saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine Arm alone, And our defence is sure.	A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home. Amen.

THE CREED

Then shall be sung or said the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.

**I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
 Maker of heaven and earth:
 And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
 Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
 Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 Was crucified, dead, and buried,
 He descended into hell;
 The third day he rose again from the dead,
 He ascended into heaven,
 And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
 From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholick Church;
 The Communion of Saints;
 The Forgiveness of sins;
 The Resurrection of the body,
 And the life everlasting. Amen.**