



ROSSORRY
PARISH CHURCH

WE WILL
REMEMBER
THEM



REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
13th November 2022
10.00 am.

GATHERING and GREETING

HYMN – O God, our help in ages past,

(flags presented during this hymn)

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 the years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like and evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we 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 (1674-1748)
based on Psalm 90:1-6

GREETING.

Grace, mercy and peace
from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ
be with you all,

and also with you.

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

God is our refuge and strength;
a very present help in trouble. *Psalm 46.1*

What does the Lord require of you
but to do justice, and to love kindness,
and to walk humbly with your God? *Micah 6.8*

BIDDING.

We meet to praise God in our hymns and songs,
and to ask him to hear and bless us as we gather in his name.
But we meet also as we hold in our minds and in our hearts,
all those who fought, suffered and died for the freedom of the world.
We remember those who kept the spirits of the nation high at home,
we repent of the way in which we still find peace so hard to keep,
and we give thanks for the promise of a Kingdom of peace.

PENITENCE.

The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart God will not despise.
Let us come to the Lord, who is full of compassion,
and acknowledge our transgressions in penitence and faith.

Lord God,
you sent your Son to reconcile us to yourself
and to one another.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord Jesus,
you heal the wounds of sin and division.

Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Holy Spirit,
through you we put to death the sins of the body – and live.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

The priest pronounces this absolution.

Almighty God,
who forgives all who truly repent,
Have mercy on you,
pardon and deliver you from all your sins,
confirm and strengthen you in all goodness,
and keep you in eternal life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

(ACT OF REMEMBRANCE)

(congregation –please stand)

Introduction / invitation to wreath layers.

Poem: ‘For the fallen’ (first 3 verses)
by Robert Laurence Binyon. (1869 – 1943)

Reading of the names of the Fallen.

Laying of Wreaths.

Last Post.

The Silence.

“They shall not grow old”.

Poem: ‘For the fallen’ (last 3 verses)
by Robert Laurence Binyon. (1869 – 1943)

Revielle

“When you go home.....”

Response:

All They shall beat their swords into ploughshares
And their spears into pruning hooks.

All Nation shall not lift up sword against nation
They shall not learn war any more.

COLLECT.

Almighty God, through your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ
you call your people into a common fellowship of peace and love;
grant that we may always seek reconciliation and forgiveness,
in our own relationships, in the life of our country,
and amongst the family of nations across the world:
May we never fall silent in the face of injustice,
always seek wholeness where there is division,
and continually proclaim the gospel of unconditional love,
given to us in Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord. **Amen**

MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Hymn 509

Your Kingdom come, O God;

Your kingdom come, O God;
your rule, O Christ, begin;
break with your iron rod
the tyrannies of sin.

Where is your reign of peace
and purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease
as in the realms above?

When comes the promised time,
the end of strife and war;
when lust, oppression, crime
and greed shall be no more?

O Lord our God, arise
and come in your great might!
Revive our longing eyes
which languish for your sight.

On lands both near and far
thick darkness gathers yet:
arise, O Morning Star,
arise and never set!

Words: *Lewis Hensley* (1824-1905) altd.
Music: *Leighton George Hayne* (1836-83)

The First Reading

A reading from the book of the Prophet, Isaiah, chapter 2, beginning to read at verse 1.

This is what Isaiah, son of Amoz, saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem:

² In the last days the mountain of the LORD's temple will be established
as the highest of the mountains;

it will be exalted above the hills, and all nations will stream to it.

³ Many peoples will come and say,

'Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the temple of the God of Jacob.
He will teach us his ways, so that we may walk in his paths.'

The law will go out from Zion, the word of the LORD from Jerusalem.

⁴ He will judge between the nations and will settle disputes for many peoples.

They will beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks.

Nation will not take up sword against nation, nor will they train for war any more.

⁵ Come, descendants of Jacob, let us walk in the light of the LORD.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm (Hymn 12) God is our strength and refuge,

God is our strength and refuge,
our present help in trouble;
and we therefore will not fear,
though the earth should change!
Though mountains shake and tremble,
though swirling floods are raging,
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

There is a flowing river,
within God's holy city;
God is in the midst of her –
she shall not be moved!
God's help is swiftly given,
thrones vanish at his presence –
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

Come, see the works of our maker,
learn of his deeds all-powerful;
wars will cease across the world
when he shatters the spear!
Be still and know your creator,
uplift him in the nations –
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

Words: *Richard Bewes* (b.1934)
based on Psalm 46
Music: *Eric Coates* (1886-1958)

THE SECOND READING.

A reading from the Gospel according to St John, chapter 15, beginning to read at verse 9.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

⁹ ‘As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Now remain in my love. ¹⁰ If you keep my commands, you will remain in my love, just as I have kept my Father’s commands and remain in his love. ¹¹ I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete. ¹² My command is this: love each other as I have loved you. ¹³ Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one’s life for one’s friends. ¹⁴ You are my friends if you do what I command. ¹⁵ I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master’s business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you. ¹⁶ You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you so that you might go and bear fruit – fruit that will last – and so that whatever you ask in my name the Father will give you. ¹⁷ This is my command: love each other.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Hymn 525

Let there be love shared among us,
let there be love in our eyes,
may now your love sweep this nation,
cause us, O Lord, to arise;
give us a fresh understanding
of brotherly love that is real,
let there be love shared among us,
let there be love.

Dave Bilbrough

THE SERMON.

Rev. Stephen Mc Whirter.

Hymn 517

Brother, sister, let me serve you,

1. Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.
2. We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.
3. I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.
4. I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.
5. When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.
6. Won't you let me be your servant,
let me be as Christ to you?
Pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.

Richard Gillard (b. 1953)

Affirmation of Faith.

Let us declare our faith in God:

**We believe in God the Father,
from whom every family
in heaven and on earth is named.**

**We believe in God the Son,
who lives in our hearts through faith,
and fills us with his love.**

**We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us
with power from on high.**

**We believe in one God;
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Almighty God, Father of Heaven and Earth:
In remembering those who endured the First World War,
we give you thanks for that conflict's conclusion;
grant that in our memories and reflections,
we may better learn the way of peace
and of compassion in our own lives.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

Lord of the Church,
we remember the responsibility we have
as the body of Christ,
to pray for peace, to bring forth your word
and to see swords beaten into ploughshares:
especially, we pray for chaplains
who minister to the members of our armed forces;
grant them discernment, perseverance and protection.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

Lord of all Creation,
as your son faced the violence of his own death,
yet cried "Father, forgive!"
so we pray for hearts of forgiveness in your world.
Where nation will rise against nation, people against people,
we pray that peace might prevail.
Bless the leaders of the world with clarity of vision
to speak peace into situations of conflict.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

Lord of compassion,
we give thanks for the women and men
who served and risked their lives
for the sake of others during the two World Wars and subsequent conflicts,
we remember too, those doctors and nurses who attended to the injured and dying.
Grant your blessing to those who serve in the theatre of war today,
whether in combat, in logistical support or medical care.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

Lord of eternity,
you knit together your elect
in the Communion of all your saints;
we remember with gratitude
the fallen of two World Wars and of conflicts since.
We especially remember those who lost their lives through our recent period of
troubles; and, in particular, those who died in the Enniskillen Remembrance Day
bomb in 1987.

Lord in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

We thank you for the promise in your word,
that even death cannot separate us
from your love found in Christ Jesus.
Grant that we may live lives
worthy of this truth as we recall those
who laid down their lives for the benefit of others.

Lord, in your mercy
Hear our prayer.

**Almighty God, Father of Heaven and Earth,
hear the prayers which we ask in faith
for the sake of your Son, who conquered death
and stood victorious as the Prince of Peace,
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Gathering up all our prayer and praise into one,
as our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

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.**

THE PEACE

Let us pray that we may be instruments of your peace....

Where there is hatred, let us sow love;

where there is injury, pardon;

where there is discord, union;

where there is doubt, faith;

where there is despair, hope;

where there is darkness, light;

where there is sadness, joy.

Grant that we may not so much seek

to be consoled as to console;

to be understood as to understand;

to be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;

it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and

it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

LIGHTING A CANDLE FOR PEACE

(lit by *Edith Fisher - Holland*– the youngest member of the uniformed organisations)

Jesus said: “Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you.
I do not give to you as the world gives.
Do not let your hearts be troubled,
and do not let them be afraid.” *John 14:27*

The peace of the Lord be with you always.
and also with you.

It is appropriate that the congregation share with one another a sign of peace.

Offertory Hymn 80 Great is thy Faithfulness, O God my Father,

1. Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not,
as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness, great is thy faithfulness,
morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

2. Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Words: *Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)*
Music: *W.M. Runyan (1870-1957)*

Thanksgiving.

Let us give thanks to God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit:
For all your blessings of love, peace and joy in this world,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For the work of peacemakers,
negotiators and arbitrators throughout the world,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For all agencies of reconciliation
and those who heal divided communities and nations,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For opportunities in our own lives
to bring to an end hatred and division,
We give you thanks, O Lord

For all peace accords, treaties and peaceful ends to conflict,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For all that opens our hearts towards our neighbour
and enables us to work together for the common good,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For all that brings release to those with memories of hurt and injury,
for the healing of memories and the restoration to wholeness of life,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For the commandment to love one another as you love us
and for your call to the world to live in peace and harmony,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For your Holy Spirit
who enables us to speak for all that is just and true in the world.
We give you thanks, O Lord.

For past generations of soldiers, sailors, airmen and women,
who have defended the causes of justice, equality and freedom,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

**For the all the blessings of this life,
for the gift of peace,
the joy of harmony,
and the end of conflict,
we give you thanks, O Lord.
Amen.**

PLEASE STAND

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

**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.**

BLESSING

God grant to the living, grace
to the departed, rest,
to the Church and to the nations, peace and concord;
and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be with you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Hymn S64 **In Christ alone my hope is found**
(flags returned during this hymn)

In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied
for every sin on Him was laid
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain:
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine -
bought with the precious blood of Christ

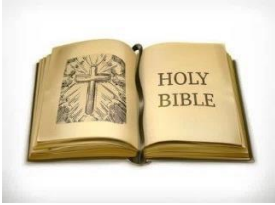
No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand
till He returns or calls me home
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Songwriters: Keith Getty / Stuart Townend
In Christ Alone lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

DISMISSAL

Neither death nor life can separate us from the love of God.
Thanks be to God. Amen

Go in peace. Love one another as Christ has loved us.
Thanks be to God.



REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

13th November 2022 -10am

Participants

Celebrant:- *Rev. Stephen Mc Whirter*

Readers:- *Sarah Maguire*
Nick Hambly

Organist:- *Mrs Catherine Irwin*

Wreath Layers:- *Gerry O' Callaghan* (Tribute to our late Queen)
Willie Faulkner (UDR Assoc.)
Tommy Armstrong (Parish)
Garry Clarke (Scouts)
Avril Armstrong (Guides)

Candle of Peace:- *Edith Fisher-Holland*

Flag Bearers: *Ross Coalter* (Beavers)
Lily Gallagher (Cubs)
Harry Coalter (Scouts)
Jamie Lynn (Scouts)(Union Flag)
Evan Clarke (Scouts) (Union Flag)



ROSSORRY PARISH



Those who have died

1914 – 1918

J. Blair
James Carruthers
John Carruthers
F.J. Clinton
J. Devlin
D. Canning
W. Irvine
W. Johnston
W. McCafferey
G. McCaffrey
W. McVitty
H.S. Roberts
W. Nixon

1942 - 1945

G. Britton
A.G. Collings
G. Evans
J.G. Glennie
E. Ovens
G. Walker
Florence Dundas

UDR

James Eames
Matthew Lilly

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM



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“The Fallen” - Robert Laurence Binyon

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.

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 mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables of home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;
They sleep beyond England's foam.

But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known
As the stars are known to the Night;

As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,
To the end, to the end, they remain.



ROSSORRY PARISH



Those who have died

1914 – 1918


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W. McVitty
H.S. Roberts
W. Nixon

1942 - 1945

G. Britton
A.G. Collings
G. Evans
J.G. Glennie
E. Ovens
G. Walker
Florence Dundas

UDR

James Eames
Matthew Lilly



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.

**WHEN YOU GO HOME
TELL THEM OF US
AND SAY
“FOR YOUR TOMORROW,
WE GAVE OUR TODAY.”**