

Hymn Sheet for Sunday 9th November 2025
Worship led by Rev Lesley Moseley

Welcome and Notices

Call to Worship

Hymn MP192

God of grace and God of glory,
on Thy people pour Thy power;
crown Thine ancient Church's story;
bring her 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!
Fears and doubts too long have bound us;
free our hearts to work and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the living of these days.

Heal 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.

Set our feet on lofty places;
gird our lives that they may be
armoured with all Christlike graces
in the fight to set men free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
that we fail not man nor Thee.

Save us from weak resignation
to the evils we deplore;
let the search for Thy salvation
be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
serving Thee whom we adore.

Prayer

On this day of memory we gather to sing and to pray,
we remember the past and look to the future.

On this day when the guns once fell silent,
we come before you God, seeking your peace.

On this day of hope in the face of terror,
we come before you God, praying with all our hearts:

God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come.

**Help us to find the path that leads to the Peaceable kingdom. Open
our eyes and the eyes of the nations to find a different path
through the disagreements of life in this world.**

In this time of story, song, and prayer,

**may we be re-committed to being people of peace, true peace. May
we catch a vision of how the world could live together.**

And so we echo the old prayers,

Make us channels of your peace.

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with us! Amen

Response to second prayer

For our share in the world's continuing pain

Loving God forgive us.

Lord's Prayer

Act of remembrance -

Prayer At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
we will remember them.

We will remember them.

The 2 minute silence will follow.

Hymn 131 (Singing the Faith)

By a monument of marble,
or a simple wooden cross,
here we gather to remember
sacrifice and tragic loss.
Blood-red poppies petals flutter,
each a symbol for a life,
drifting in a crimson curtain,
shadow of our constant strife.

Solemn silence now surrounds us
as we stand in memory.
Why must factions stir up conflict?
This eternal mystery
troubles hearts and stirs the conscience
urges us to think again;
face the curse of confrontation,
yet reduce this searing pain.

For the sound of war still thunders
through our planet, on this day.
Every our new victims suffer,
even as we meet to pray.
God, we need your help and guidance
in our constant search for peace.
Move us on to new solutions
as we pray that wars may cease.

Readings - Haggai 1.15b-2.9 ; 2 Thessalonians 2.1-5, 13-17 ;
Luke 20.27-38

Hymn 179 (Singing the Faith)

We pray for peace,
but not the easy peace
built on complacency
and not the truth of God.
We pray for real peace,
the peace God's love alone can seal.

We pray for peace,
but not the cruel peace,
leaving God's poor bereft
and dying in distress,
we pray for real peace,
enriching all the human race.

We pray for peace,
and not the evil peace,
defending unjust laws
and nursing prejudice,
but for the real peace
of justice, mercy, truth and love.

We pray for peace:
holy communion
with Christ our risen Lord
and every living thing;
God's will fulfilled on earth
and all his creatures reconciled.

We pray for peace,
and for the sake of peace,
look to the risen Christ
who gives the grace we need,
to serve the cause of peace
and make our own self-sacrifice.

God, give us peace:
if you withdraw your love,
there is no peace for us
nor any hope of it.
With you to lead us on,
through death or tumult, peace will come

Comment

Hymn 620 (Singing the Faith)

Once crimson poppies bloomed
out in a foreign field,
each memory reminds
where brutal death was sealed.
The crimson petals flutter down,
still hatred forms a thorny crown.

For in this present time
we wait in vain for peace,
each generation cries,
each longing for release,
while war still plagues the human race
and families seek a hiding place.

How long will human life
suffer for human greed?
How long must race or pride,
wealth, nationhood or creed
be reasons justifying death
to suffocate a nation's breath?

For everyone who dies
we share a quiet grief,
the pain of loss remains,
time rarely brings relief,
and so we will remember them
and heaven sound a loud amen.

Offertory

Prayers of Concern

With the response: Teach us to remember,
not just today but always.

Hymn MP456

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.

(Chorus)

*Oh, 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.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Blessing

Exit Music: Nimrod from "The Enigma Variations" by Edward Elgar