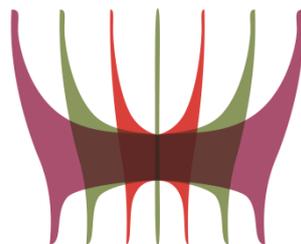


**Kendal Parish Church**

**Tea Service of Remembrance**

**November 2020**



**HOLY TRINITY**  
KENDAL PARISH CHURCH

## **Welcome**

Welcome everyone, we meet today as the family of God, to sing his praise and hear his words, we think today especially of those who have died in war; that there may be an end to war and hatred and that there may be peace in God's world.

## **Opening Prayer (We say together)**

God of peace speak to us this afternoon.

God of joy and togetherness, thank you for being with us now.

God, who is stronger than death, may we always trust our risen Lord.

Heavenly Father, we come with joy to worship you. For you are great, and you are Holy. May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable to you, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer. Amen.

## **Hymn**

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.

O 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.

O 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,  
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.



## **Bible Reading Micah 4 verses 1-4**

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 peoples will stream to it.

Many nations 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. He will judge between many peoples and will settle disputes from strong nations far and wide. They will beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks, Nation will not take up against Nation, nor will they train for war anymore.

This is the word of the Lord.

**Please respond with: Thanks be to God.**





## The Poppy

I am not a badge of honour,  
I am not a racist smear,  
I am not a fashion statement  
To be worn but once a year,  
I am not a glorification  
Of conflict or of war.  
I am not a paper ornament  
A token,  
I am more.

I am a loving memory,  
Of a father or a son,  
A permanent reminder  
Of each and every one.

I am paper or enamel  
I am old or shining new,  
I am a way of saying thank you,  
To every one of you.

I am a simple poppy  
A reminder to you all,  
That courage, faith and honour,  
Will stand where heroes fall.



## Hymn

I vow to thee my country, all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love,  
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test  
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best.  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted, the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that  
know,  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King,  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering,  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are  
peace.



## Prayers.

**The following prayer was written by Mrs Patricia Hovey following the sudden death of a beloved boy who died in his sleep aged 23 January 2007.**

**“Cause me to hear thy loving kindness in the morning for in thee do I trust” Psalm 143 v.8**

I trust you, Lord,

Though all my world seems torn apart,

The dreams and hopes have shattered

And a cold fear grips my heart

I do not understand the reason or the pain

Behind this piercing hurt which bows my head,

And all around is dark and joy is gone,

And all I feel is loss and pain and dread.

Yet, though my heart is filled with doubt and fear,

I grope towards this one sure light

Although my flame of faith is flickering and low

Your love for me is never dimmed,

You will not let me go.

Though I am crushed by grief and pain

I trust you, Lord, that I shall rise again. I trust you Lord.

We pray now for those who were caught up in war at home or abroad. For loved ones who mourn their loss, for the homes where there is still great sadness.

We give thanks for our servicemen and women whether they serve in the Navy, Army or Air Force, who spend many months away from their families. Give them your strength Lord and hold them close to you.

We pray for those who suffer the consequences of war, for those with PTSD or physical difficulties who may have many years of rehabilitation ahead. Show them your love and let them know that you walk side by side with them.

Loving God, you made this wonderful world, forgive us when we do not care enough and spoil it all.

Merciful Lord, we pray for the day when we can unite in peace and live together in harmony, as you planned.

**We say together:**

**Holy God, our friend and guide when we need patience, grant us your peace. When we need love, grant us your understanding. When we need joy, grant us your merriment. When we need truth, grant us your trust and**

**then may the Grace of the Lord Jesus be with us always.  
Amen.**

**The Lord's Prayer (All together)**

Our Father, which 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 power and the glory,

For ever and ever. Amen.

**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,  
Our 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 guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## For the Fallen by Robert Laurence Byron

They shall not grow 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.

**Say together: We will remember them.**

## The Last Post.



## Reveille

## **The National Anthem**

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.

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On her be pleased to pour,  
Long may she reign.  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the Queen.

**We bring our service to a close today by saying together:**

## **The Grace**

May the grace of Our Lord, Jesus Christ, and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore.  
Amen.



