



Welcome and notices:

Allan's funeral will be this Wednesday at 3pm at Colney Woodland Burial (Green Acres); and Roger's funeral will be the following Monday (22nd) at 10am here at the church.

Church Council this Tuesday via Zoom

Those who were going to do the church tidy on 22nd November, please see me afterwards. I want to see if you would like to change the date.

Church Meeting on 28th November after the service.

Call to Worship:

We are met this day to glorify God whose power sustains the world; to remember with thanksgiving those who lived and died in the service of our country; and to ask for God's help and blessing, that we may be worthy of their sacrifice each day of our life.

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.

Opening prayer

Eternal God, you are the shepherd of our souls, the giver of life everlasting.

On this day when we commemorate and commend to you those who lived and died in the service of others, we are glad to remember that your purposes for us are good, that you gave Jesus Christ for the life of the world, and that you lead us by his Holy Spirit into the paths of righteousness and peace.

Merciful and faithful God, your purpose is to fold both earth and heaven in a single peace. With sorrow we confess that in our hearts we keep alive the passions and pride that lead to hatred and war. We are not worthy of your love, nor of the sacrifice made by others on our behalf.

Almighty God, pardon and deliver us from all our sins, confirm and strengthen us in all goodness, and keep us in life eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

God of unbounded grace, you declared your reconciling love and power in the death and resurrection of our Saviour Jesus Christ. Teach us, who live only in your forgiveness, to forgive one another. Heal our divisions, cast out our fears, renew our faith in your unchanging purpose of goodwill and peace on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Hymn: 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!**

Intro to the theme: What does peace look like to you?

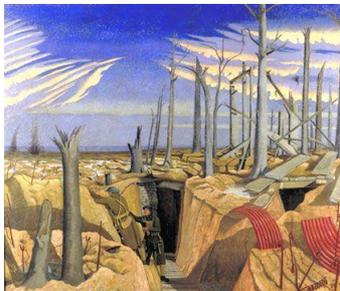
Our theme this year concerns pictures, pictures of war and peace.



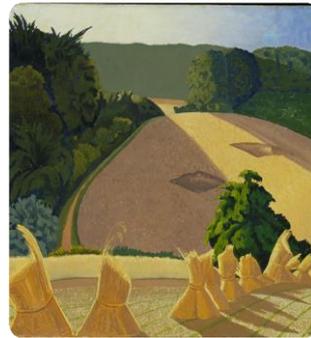
Like many other young artists a century ago, John Nash, was caught up in the First World War. He experienced the trenches as a soldier until late 1917 when his elder brother Paul

Nash arranged for John to become a war artist like himself. They were still in the trenches but rather than fighting they were making sketches of what they saw.

A few months before the First World War ended, John and Paul Nash returned home to turn their sketches into paintings.



However, having experienced the horrors of war, John turned aside from war paintings and painted the following picture.



It is simply called 'The Corn Field.' Painted in 1918 is expresses what Nash felt should follow war. There is calm instead of noise; order

instead of chaos; hope instead of despair. There is space and sunlight, tranquillity and peace. This is what peace looked like to John Nash. What does peace look like to you?

Hymn: O Lord, the clouds are gathering

**O Lord, the clouds are gathering,
the fire of judgement burns,
How we have fallen!
O Lord, You stand appalled to see
Your laws of love so scorned,
And lives so broken.**

Have mercy, Lord, (Men)
Have mercy, Lord, (Women)
Forgive us, Lord, (Men)
Forgive us, Lord, (Women)
Restore us, Lord, (All)
Revive Your church again.
Let justice flow (Men)
Let justice flow (Women)
Like rivers, (Men)
Like rivers, (Women)
And righteousness like a never failing stream. (All)

**O Lord, over the nations now
where is the dove of peace?
Her wings are broken.
O Lord, while precious children starve
the tools of war increase;
Their bread is stolen.**

Have mercy, Lord...

**O Lord, dark powers are poised to flood
our streets with hate and fear;**



**We must awaken!
O Lord, let love reclaim the lives
that sin would sweep away
And let Your kingdom come.**

Have mercy, Lord...

**Yet, O Lord, Your glorious cross
shall tower triumphant in this land,
Evil confounding.
Through the fire Your suffering church
display
the glories of her Christ:
Praises resounding!**

**Readings: Psalm 46:1-11 & Matthew
11:28-30**

**For the director of music. Of the Sons of
Korah. According to *alamoth*. A song.**

- ¹ God is our refuge and strength,
an ever-present help in trouble.
² Therefore we will not fear, though the
earth give way
and the mountains fall into the heart of
the sea,
³ though its waters roar and foam
and the mountains quake with their
surging.
⁴ There is a river whose streams make glad
the city of God,
the holy place where the Most
High dwells.
⁵ God is within her, she will not fall;
God will help her at break of day.
⁶ Nations are in uproar, kingdoms fall;
he lifts his voice, the earth melts.
⁷ The Lord Almighty is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.
⁸ Come and see what the Lord has done,
the desolations he has brought on the
earth.
⁹ He makes wars cease
to the ends of the earth.
He breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the shields with fire.

¹⁰ He says, "Be still, and know that I am
God;

I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth."

¹¹ The Lord Almighty is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

²⁸ "Come to me, all you who are weary and
burdened, and I will give you rest.²⁹ Take
my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I
am gentle and humble in heart, and you
will find rest for your souls. ³⁰ For my yoke
is easy and my burden is light."

This is the Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Talk: KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON?

In the days leading up to the beginning of
the Second World War, the British
government commissioned a series of
posters which were designed to encourage
people as the dark days of war loomed
over them. Each poster was in two simple
colours. Each had a crown, the crown of
George VI. The first poster was distributed
in September 1939 and simply said: YOUR
COURAGE, YOUR CHEERFULNESS, YOUR
RESOLUTION WILL BRING US VICTORY.

Soon after a second poster was circulated:
FREEDOM IS IN PERIL. DEFEND IT WITH ALL
YOUR MIGHT. These two posters appeared
up and down the country, in railway
stations, shops and pubs. They were
everywhere.

A third poster was created in case of
invasion, but it was never dispersed.
Although more than two and a half million
posters were printed, they were not seen
for over sixty years. A bookshop owner
discovered the poster in a box of old books
he bought at auction. The poster simply
read: KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON.



As we continue in the pandemic, it's not easy for everyone to keep calm and carry on. Yet, it is most often in times of crisis and pain that people seek God or ask, 'Where is God?' My reply is this: God is with us in the pain and suffering, because it's there that we need him. That's what the cross of Christ is all about – God being with us in Jesus, taking in himself the pain and suffering and sin of the world.

C.S. Lewis once wrote, "God whispers to us in our pleasures, speaks to us in our conscience, but shouts in our pains: it is his megaphone to rouse a deaf world." When all is well it's easy to live our lives without thought for God, but when trouble comes we easily blame God, but often God uses our difficulties to draw us to him.

That's why in both Old and New Testament readings we have the word 'Come.' We are invited to come to the Lord of Life and the Prince of Peace and find in him the comfort, rest and hope we need. So, if you are weary from the covid pandemic, weary of the conflicts in the world, you can try and keep calm and carry on, or you can respond to Jesus' call to you: "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11:28). For peace begins with each one of us.

Prayers of intercession

God of power and love, bless our country and commonwealth. Give wisdom and strength to the Queen, govern those who make the laws, guide those who direct our common life, and grant that together we may fulfil our service for the welfare of the whole people and for your praise and glory.

Bless all members of the armed forces. Defend them in danger. Give them courage to meet all occasions with discipline and loyalty. So may they serve the cause of

justice and peace, to the honour of your name.

Bless our young people. May they never see the flames of war, or know the depths of cruelty to which men and women can sink. Grant that in their generation they may be faithful soldiers and servants of Jesus Christ.

Bless our friends and those who were our enemies, who suffered or are still suffering from war. Grant that your love may reach out to the wounded, the disabled, the mentally distressed, and those whose faith has been shaken by what they have seen and endured. Comfort all who mourn the death of loved ones, remembering especially Linda and Carol. Bless all who this day miss the fellowship of friends and family.

Bless your Church throughout the world. By your Holy Spirit, draw the scattered flock of Christ into a visible unity, and make your Church a sign of hope to our divided world. Grant that we who bear your Son's name may be instruments of peace, bringing peace to our homes, our nation, and our world.

And now, rejoicing in the communion of saints, we remember Allan and Roger and all those who were remembered at the bereavement service last Sunday. We also remember those whom you have gathered from the storms of war into the peace of your presence, and give you thanks for those whom we have known, whose memory we treasure. May the example of their devotion inspire us, that we may be taught to live by those who learned to die. And at the last, grant that we, being faithful till death, may receive with them the crown of life that never fades; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.





Call to Remembrance

If you are able, will you please stand.

Let us remember the kindness of God, and his favour to us in our time of need.

Let us remember the courage, devotion to duty, and the self-sacrifice of the men and women in our armed forces;
the toil, endurance, and suffering of those who were not in uniform;
the support of those who sent us help from afar or came and stood by our side.

Let us remember those who were wounded in the fight;
those who perished in air-raids at home;
those who fell in battle, and are buried at sea or in some corner of a foreign field;
And especially those whom we have known and loved, whose place is for ever in our hearts.

Let us remember those who were our enemies, whose homes and hearts are as bereft as ours, whose dead lie also in a living tomb of everlasting remembrance.

Let us remember those who came back;
those whose lives still bear the scars of war;
those who lost sight or limbs or reason;
those who lost faith in God and hope for humanity.

Let us remember also those whose conscience would not allow them to fight.

Let us remember the continuing grace of God, who in love gave his own Son Jesus Christ to die that we might live.

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.
We will remember them.

The Last Post

<https://youtu.be/2weDBIOTgmo>

2 minutes silence

Prayer

In memory of those who died, may we be better men and women; and in gratitude to God, may we live as those who are not their own but who are bought at a price. Amen.

Hymn: Hope for the World's Despair

Hope for the world's despair

We feel the nations' pain

Can anything repair

This broken earth again

For this we pray

In every place

A spark of grace

To light the way

Wisdom for all who bear

The future in their hand

Entrusted with the care

Of this and every land

When comes the hour

O Lord, we pray

Inspire the way

We spend our power

Honour for all who've paid

War's painful, bitter price

When duty called they made

The greatest sacrifice

Their memory

Will never cease

To cry for peace

And harmony

Ease for the troubled mind

In endless conflict caught

Each soul that cannot find

The peace beyond all thought

May they be blessed

With healing balm

For inner calm

And perfect rest



Love for the human heart
When hate grows from our fears
And inwardly we start
To turn our ploughs to spears
Help us to sow
Love's precious seed
In word and deed
That peace may grow

(tune: My song is love unknown)

Holy Communion

The Lord is here.

His Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

It is right to praise you, Father, Lord of all creation;

in your love you made us for yourself.

When we turned away you did not reject us, but came to meet us in your Son.

You embraced us as your children and welcomed us to sit and eat with you.

In Christ you shared our life that we might live in him and he in us.

He opened his arms of love upon the cross and made for all the perfect sacrifice for sin.

On the night he was betrayed, at supper with his friends he took bread, and gave you thanks; he broke it and gave it to them, saying: Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Father, we do this in remembrance of him:

his body is the bread of life.

At the end of supper, taking the cup of wine, he gave you thanks, and said: Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins; do this in remembrance of me.

Father, we do this in remembrance of him:

his blood is shed for all.

As we proclaim his death and celebrate his rising in glory, send your Holy Spirit that this bread and this wine may be to us the body and blood of your dear Son.

As we eat and drink these holy gifts make us one in Christ, our risen Lord.

With your whole Church throughout the world we offer you this sacrifice of praise and lift our voice to join the eternal song of heaven:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,

your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins

as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation

but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

Distribution of the Bread and Wine

Prayer

Father of all, we give you thanks and praise, that when we were still far off you met us in your Son and brought us home.

Dying and living, he declared your love, gave us grace, and opened the gate of glory. May we who share Christ's body live his risen life; we who drink his cup bring life to others; we whom the Spirit lights give light to the world.

Keep us firm in the hope you have set before us, so we and all your children shall



be free, and the whole earth live to praise
your name; through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

HYMN: WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

When peace like a river attendeth my
way,
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;
whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to
say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul.'

*It is well with my soul; It is well, it
is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, or trials
should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,
And has shed his own blood for my soul.

My sin – O the bliss of this glorious
thought –
my sin, not in part, but the whole
is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no
more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my
soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to
live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in
life
Thou wilt whisper Your peace to my soul.

But Lord, tis for Thee – for Thy coming we
wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
O trump of the angel! O voice of the
Lord!
Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

Closing Prayer and blessing

God grant to the living, grace; to the
departed, rest; to the Church, the Queen
and the Commonwealth, and all people,
peace and concord; and to us his servants
life everlasting.

And the blessing of God Almighty, Father,
Son and Holy Spirit, be with us and with all
whom we love, now and for evermore.
Amen.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord
In the name of Christ. Amen.