



Exeter
Cathedral

Remembrance Sunday

8 November 2020

10.45am

Preacher: The Bishop of Crediton



www.exeter-cathedral.org.uk

Welcome to this online act of worship at Exeter Cathedral

The Cathedral Church of St. Peter in Exeter, founded in 1050, has been the seat [*cathedra*] of the bishop of Exeter, the symbol of his spiritual and teaching authority, for nearly 1000 years. As such the Cathedral is a centre of worship and mission for the whole of Devon. A centuries-old pattern of daily worship continues, sustained by the best of the Anglican choral tradition. The cathedral is a place of outreach, learning, and spirituality, inviting people into a richer and more engaged discipleship. The Cathedral is a destination for many pilgrims and visitors who come from near and far, drawn by the physical and spiritual heritage of this place. Exeter Cathedral belongs to all the people of Devon, and we warmly welcome you to this online service.

Ministers

President: The Very Revd Jonathan Greener - *Dean*
Preacher: The Rt Revd Jackie Searle - *Bishop of Crediton*

Giving

We rely significantly upon the generosity of our congregations and the people of Devon to sustain the Cathedral's worship and ministry. We are grateful for any donations or gifts in support of the Cathedral. For more information about planned and regular giving, please go to: <https://www.exeter-cathedral.org.uk/support-us/how-to-donate/>

Music

The Cathedral's Choristers are rehearsing and recording music for Advent and Christmas during this month of lockdown. The Cathedral's Consort, its professional adult singers will be singing at this act of worship.

Safeguarding

The Chapter takes the responsibility for safeguarding children and vulnerable adults seriously in their commitment to make Exeter Cathedral a safe and welcoming place. If you have any concerns please discuss them with a member of the Cathedral Chapter or contact the Cathedral Safeguarding Advisor, Charlie Pitman, Tel. 01392 345909

The Gathering

The Dean says

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

We worship God, who is good and just and true.
He created and sustains the world;
and loves us, though we have failed him.
We remember all who have given their lives
in the struggle for justice and peace,
all who suffer in war and conflict, and all who live in terror.
We ask for God's guidance and blessing, that we may do his will,
and that all peoples may acknowledge his kingship and reign.

Collect

Let us pray

Almighty Father,
whose will is to restore all things
in your beloved Son, the King of all:
govern the hearts and minds of those in authority,
and bring the families of the nations,
divided and torn apart by the ravages of sin,
to be subject to his just and gentle rule;
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

Hymn

The Consort sings

O God of earth and altar,
bow down and hear our cry,
our earthly rulers falter,
our people drift and die;
the walls of gold entomb us,
the swords of scorn divide,
take not thy thunder from us,
but take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,
from lies of tongue and pen,
from all the easy speeches
that comfort cruel men,
from sale and profanation
of honour and the sword,
from sleep and from damnation,
deliver us, good Lord!

Tie in a living tether
the prince and priest and thrall,
bind all our lives together,
smite us and save us all;
in ire and exultation
aflake with faith, and free,
lift up a living nation,
a single sword to thee.

Words: G.K. Chesterton (1874-1936)

Tune: King's Lynn (arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958)

Prayers of Penitence

The Dean says

Let us confess to God
the sins and shortcomings of the world;
its pride, its selfishness, its greed;
its evil divisions and hatreds.
Let us confess our share in what is wrong,
and our failure to seek and establish that peace
which God wills for his children.

Silence is kept.

**Most merciful God,
we confess that we have sinned
in thought, word, and deed.
We have not loved you with our whole heart.
We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
In your mercy forgive what we have been,
help us to amend what we are,
and direct what we shall be;**

**that we may do justly, love mercy,
and walk humbly with you;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

The Bishop of Crediton says

Almighty God, have mercy upon you,
pardon and deliver you from all your sins,
confirm and strengthen you in all goodness,
and keep you in life eternal;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The Dean says:

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

Psalm 46.1

Dear Brothers and Sisters, we meet in the presence of God, the Shepherd of souls, and giver of life everlasting. Let us commemorate and commend to the loving mercy of our heavenly Father those who have given their lives in war for our country and its cause. We commit ourselves to work for reconciliation between the nations, that all people may, together, live in freedom, justice and peace.

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.

We will remember them.

*The LAST POST recorded by the Buglers of the Salamanca Band
marks the beginning of the TWO MINUTES SILENCE.*

At the conclusion of the SILENCE, the REVEILLE shall be sounded.

The Dean says The Kohima Epitaph:

When you go home tell them of us and say
For your tomorrow, we gave our today.

Then the Dean says:

Let us pray

Almighty God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, by death or by life: hear our prayers and thanksgivings for those whom we remember this day. Fulfil in them the purpose of your love; and bring us, with them, to your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Consort sings

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,
or 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 guide while troubles last,
and our eternal home!

Words: Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Tune: St Anne (William Croft 1678-1727)

Readings

Revelation 21:1-7

read by a member of the Consort

Here begins the first verse of the twenty first Chapter of the book of Revelation.

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.' And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

John 15:9-17

read by the Canon Precentor

Here begins the ninth verse of the fifteenth Chapter of the Gospel according to John.

Jesus said to his disciples, 'As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete. 'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called

you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Anthem

The Consort sings

One ever hangs where shelled roads part.
In this war he too lost a limb,
but his disciples hide apart;
and now the soldiers bear with him.
Near Golgotha strolls many a priest,
and in their faces there is pride
that they were flesh marked by the beast
by whom the gentle Christ's denied.
The scribes on all the people shove and bawl allegiance to state,
but they who love the greatest love lay down their life;
they do not hate.

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

*Lamb of God
you take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us.*

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

*Lamb of God
you take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us.*

Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem.

*Lamb of God
you take away the sin of the world,
grant us peace.*

*Words: The Ordinary of the Mass
and 'At a Calvary near the Ancre'
by Wilfrid Owen (1893-1918)
Music: Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)*

Sermon

The Bishop of Crediton

Hymn

The Consort sings

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
with thy living fire of judgment
purge this realm of bitter things:
solace all its wide dominion
with the healing of thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining
for the hour that brings release:
and the city's crowded clangour
cries aloud for sin to cease;
and the homesteads and the woodlands
plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O Lord, thine own endeavour;
cleave our darkness with thy sword;
cheer the faint and feed the hungry
with the richness of thy word;
cleanse the body of this nation
through the glory of the Lord.

Words: Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)

Tune: Rhuddlan (c.1800)

Litany For Peace and Justice

led by the Canon Precentor

In peace let us pray to the Lord.
For the leaders of the nations,
that you will guide them in the ways of freedom, justice and truth.
Lord, in your mercy
hear our prayer.

For those who serve in the armed forces of the Crown,
that they may have discipline and discernment,
courage and compassion.
Lord, in your mercy
hear our prayer.

For our enemies, and those who wish us harm,
that you may turn the hearts of all to kindness and friendship.
Lord, in your mercy
hear our prayer.

For the wounded and the captive, the grieving and the homeless,
that in all their trials they may know your love and support.
Lord, in your mercy
hear our prayer.

Most Holy God and Father,
hear our prayers for all who strive for peace,
and all who yearn for justice.
Help us, who today remember the cost of war,
to work for a better tomorrow;
and, as we commend to you lives lost in terror and conflict,
bring us all, in the end,
to the peace of your presence;
through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray with confidence in the words our Saviour has taught us.

**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 Consort sings

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

Text: Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)

Music: Mark Blatchly (b1960)

An Act of Commitment

The Dean says

Let us pledge ourselves anew
to the service of God and humanity:
that we may help, encourage, and comfort others,
and support those working for the relief of the needy
and for the peace and welfare of the nations.

**Lord God our Father,
we pledge ourselves, to serve you and all your peoples,
in the cause of peace,
for the relief of want and suffering,
and for the praise of your name.
Guide us by your Spirit;
give us wisdom;
give us courage;
give us hope;
and keep us faithful
now and always. Amen.**

Hymn

The Consort sings

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 question, 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.

Words: Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

Tune: Thaxted (Gustav Holst 1874-1934)

The Blessing

The Bishop of Crediton says

Our help is in the name of the Lord
who made heaven and earth.

Blessed be the name of the Lord
from this time forth and for evermore.

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to the Church,
the Queen, the Commonwealth, and all people, unity, peace and
concord; and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting; and the
blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

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.

Voluntary

Fugue sur le nom d'Alain – *Maurice Duruflé*
(1902-1986)

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