

**THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH
OF THE HOLY
AND UNDIVIDED TRINITY
ELY**

**SERVICE OF
REMEMBRANCE**

ORDER OF SERVICE

At 10.20 am the Mayor of Ely and members of the City Council are met at the West Door and conducted to their seats in the North Octagon

When the bell rings, please stand

At 10.30 am the Cathedral Choir and Clergy enter and move to their Octagon Stalls, the Dean remaining at the Octagon Altar

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

1
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!

2
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!

Words: Anonymous
Music: Origin unknown. Popularised 1745 in the setting by T A Arne 1710-78

Remain standing

THE BIDDING

Dean We are here to worship Almighty God, whose purposes are good; whose power sustains the world he has made; who loves us, though we have failed in his service; who gave Jesus Christ for the life of the world; who by his Holy Spirit leads us in his way.

As we give thanks for his great works, we remember those who have lived and died in his service and in the service of others; we pray for all who suffer through war and are in need; we ask for his help and blessing that we may do his will, and that the whole world may acknowledge him as Lord and King.

During the following Hymn, the Dean receives the Standards

HYMN

Tune: *Old Hundredth*

1

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

Words: William Kethe d1594
Music: *Genevan Psalter 1551*

Remain standing

CONFESSION

Dean 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.

**All 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.**

Dean 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.

All Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Dean Let us pray for the coming of God's kingdom
in the words our Saviour gave us.

**All 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.**

HYMN

Tune: *Rhuddlan*

I

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
With thy living fire of judgement
Purge this realm of bitter things;
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of thy wings.

2

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.

3

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with thy sword,
Feed the faithless and the hungry
With the richness of thy word;
Cleave the body of this nation
Through the glory of the Lord.

Words: Henry Scott Holland 1847-1918

Music: Melody in Edward Jones's *Musical Reliques of Welsh Bards 1800*

Sit

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

Micah 4:1-4

In the days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised up above the hills. Peoples shall stream to it, and many nations shall come and say: 'Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths.' For out of Zion shall go forth instruction, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He shall judge between many peoples, and shall arbitrate between strong nations far away; they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more; but they shall all sit under their own vines and under their own fig trees, and no one shall make them afraid; for the mouth of the Lord of hosts has spoken.

Stand

HYMN

Tune: *Crimond*

1

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

3

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Words: Scottish Psalter 1650

Music: Melody by Jessie Irvine 1836-87

Sit

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Matthew 5:1-12

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain; and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then he began to speak, and taught them, saying: 'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of

God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.'

THE COMMEMORATION

During the following Anthem processions move to St George s Chapel, South Transept, to the Memorial Window in the North Choir Aisle, and to the County of Cambridgeshire memorial in St Etheldreda s Chapel.

The Choir sings:

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servants with thy saints: where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of man; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth we shall return: for so thou didst ordain, when thou createdst me, saying 'Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.'

All we go down to the dust; and weeping O'er the grave we make our song: Alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servants with thy saints: where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Russian Contakion of the Departed

Stand

In St George s Chapel

Priest Brothers and sisters, let us commemorate and commend to the loving mercy of our heavenly Father, the Shepherd of souls, the Giver of life everlasting, those who have, in our time, died in war for our country and its cause.

We remember before thee, O Lord, and entrust to thy keeping, those who have died in defence of justice and freedom.

A former member of the Cambridgeshire Regiment says:

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.

All We will remember them.

A former member of the Cambridgeshire Regiment lays a wreath, saying:

We lay this wreath in memory of our comrades of the
Cambridgeshire Regiment.

Priest O God our Rock and Fortress, uphold, we pray thee, thy servants of the
Cambridgeshire Regiment, that when we pass through the waters, thou
wilt be with us, who art strong to save, and will set us up upon a rock
in time of trouble; for the love of thine only Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

At the memorial Window in the North Choir Aisle

An Officer of the Royal Air Force lays a wreath, saying:

We lay this wreath in memory of our comrades of numbers 2, 3, 8 and
100 Groups of Bomber Command.

Priest Almighty Father, whose love enfolds us in both life and death, we pray
for all members of the Royal Air Force, that thou wouldst keep them
always loyal in thy service; in danger make them calm; in conflict,
bold; in reverse, undaunted; and in victory, free from pride. Grant this,
we pray thee, for thy dear Son's sake, Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen

At the Cambridgeshire County Memorial in St Etheldreda s Chapel

The Mayor of Ely lays a wreath, saying:

We lay this wreath in memory of the many brave men and women of
this County who gave their lives in the cause of peace and freedom.

In the South Transept a representative of the Royal Navy will lay a wreath saying:

We lay this wreath in memory of our comrades of HMS WALPOLE.

Priest We lay this wreath in thoughtful remembrance of all seafarers who
died: that the inhabitants of our Islands and Commonwealth may
continue to live in peace.

All Amen

The trumpeters sound THE LAST POST

Silence is kept

The trumpeters sound REVEILLE

Sit

*The Choir sings an Anthem, during which the Processions return to their places.
The sermon follows the anthem*

Stand

HYMN

Tune: *St Anne*

1

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2

Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receive her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6

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, after Psalm 90
Music: William Croft 1678-1727

Remain standing

BLESSING

Dean God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest;
 to the Church, the Queen, the Commonwealth,
 and all people, peace and concord;
 and to us and all his servants, life everlasting;
 and the blessing of God almighty, Father, Son,
 and Holy Spirit, come down upon you and remain
 with you always.

All Amen

The Standards are taken up

Please remain in your place until asked to move by the Stewards