

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

2020

A photograph of two vibrant red poppies standing in a field of grey, monochromatic grass. The background is softly blurred, creating a sense of depth. The text 'Lest We Forget' is written in a black, cursive font in the upper right corner of the image.

Lest We Forget

*'When you go home
tell them of us and say,
for your tomorrow
we gave our today'*

Kohima Epitaph

OPENING PRAYER

Heavenly Father,
Together, as the family of humankind, we come before you today
to remember the past : the cost of war, the price of peace,
the scope of inhumanity, the depths of self sacrifice.

Remind us of all we owe,
Lest we forget.

Help us to live and work for peace : to fight what is evil and corrupt;
to use our resources, our opportunities, our lives
in the service of reconciliation;
to give our all in the cause of a better world.

Remind us of what we owe,

Lest we forget.

We come to you, Lord, our refuge and strength,
conscious that you desire life, justice and peace for all,
that you seek love,
having offered your only Son for the sake of the world,
to make us whole.

Remind us of all we owe.

Lest we forget.

Amen

WE ASK FOR FORGIVENESS

Living God, forgive us that, despite our words,
we too easily forget.

We fail to learn the lessons of the past,
we forget the debt we owe.

We take for granted the security we enjoy,
neglecting to work for the kind of world for which so many gave their lives.

For our share in the continuing pain of the world

Lord, forgive us.

We confess the things within us which make for conflict :
pride, greed, envy, intolerance,
the nursing of petty grievances, our unwillingness to forgive,
our pre-occupation with self and our lack of time for others.

For our share in the continuing pain of the world

Lord, forgive us.

Take from us all that keeps us apart
and put a new spirit within us –
a spirit of love, openness, healing and reconciliation.
May the concord we pray for begin here and now in our hearts
and so make us instruments of your peace,

Lord, forgive us and renew us.

Use our mistakes and our brokenness
and help us to live in each moment, lives of gratitude and love.

In Jesus' name, we pray. **Amen.**



SCRIPTURE

John 15 : 9-17

REFLECTION

THE STRANGEST DREAM

Sung by Wendy Andrews



TEARS OF VICTORY

Read by Margaret Stevens



‘Grieving Parents’
Kaete Kollwitz

PRAYERS FOR OUR WORLD



THE LORD'S PRAYER

CLOSING PRAYER

As one family, we reflect on the horrors of the past that continue to haunt humanity and darken our world.

Lord, where pain still overwhelms, bring healing.

Where peoples are still oppressed, bring liberation.

Where communities are still victimised, bring justice.

Where lives are still crushed, bring hope.

Where war still devastates, bring peace.

But most of all,

wherever a single voice cries out in the darkness,

bring us to one another

in the name of the love you bear for all people, all nations, all creation.

We ask this in Jesus' name.

Amen.

BLESSING



'Love one another, as I have loved you'