Remembrance Sunday

November 9, 2014 · 10:30 AM
Washington National Cathedral
Remembrance Sunday
Sunday, November 9, 2014

CARILLON PRELUDE

ORGAN PRELUDE
Sonata in C minor, first movement
Percy Whitlock
Nimrod, from Enigma Variations
Edward Elgar, arr. Alan Ridout
Prelude on Rhosymedre
Ralph Vaughan Williams
Elegy
George Thalben-Ball

BRASS PRELUDE

Londonderry Air
Traditional
Aria
Johann Sebastian Bach
Evening Prayer, from Hansel and Gretel
Engelbert Humperdinck
Largo, from Symphony No. 9
Antonín Dvořák

INTROIT
Beatitudes
The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls

Remember your servants, Lord, when you come in your kingly power.
Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be satisfied.
Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall 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 the world reviles you and persecutes you; and utters all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake:
Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven.
Remember your servants, Lord, when you come in your kingly power.

The people stand.

Tolling of the Bourdon Bell

OPENING SENTENCES
Canon Campbell

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

This I call to mind, and therefore I have hope:
the steadfast love of the Lord never ceases.
God's mercies never come to an end:
they are new every morning.
Those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary they shall walk and not faint.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

OPENING ACCLAMATION

DEAN HALL  We meet in the presence of God: committing ourselves to work in penitence and faith for reconciliation between the nations; that all people may, together, live in freedom, justice, and peace.

PEOPLE  We pray for all who in bereavement, disability, and pain continue to suffer the consequences of fighting and terror. We remember with thanksgiving and sorrow those whose lives, in world wars and conflicts past and present, have been given and taken away.

HYMN  
Sung by all.

O God, our help in ages past

1 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
2 under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;
3 before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
4 a thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone;
5 time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away;

1 our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
2 sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.
3 from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
4 short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
5 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 guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.
The people are seated.

THE FIRST READING
Rear Admiral Steve Gilmore 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers and sisters, about those who have died, so that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died. For this we declare to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will by no means precede those who have died. For the Lord himself with a cry of command, with the archangel’s call, and with the sound of God’s trumpet, will descend from heaven, and the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up in the clouds together with them to meet the Lord in the air; and so we will be with the Lord forever. Therefore encourage one another with these words.

PSALM 121
The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls arr. H. Walford Davies

I lift up my eyes to the hills;
From where is my help to come?
My help comes from God,
The maker of heaven and earth.
God will not let your foot be moved;
The One who watches over you will not fall asleep.
Behold, the One who keeps watch over Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep;
The Holy One watches over you
And is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day,
Nor the moon by night.
God shall preserve you from all evil,
And is the One who will keep you safe.
God shall watch over your going out and your coming in,
From this time forth for evermore.
POEM

*In Flanders Fields*

Major General Nicolas Matern

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

ANTHEM

*Bring us, O Lord God*

William H. Harris

The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven to enter in and
dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise
nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends, nor
beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitation of thy glory and dominion world without end,
Amen.

THE SECOND READING

*John 15:9-10; 12-13*

Commodore Fred Keating

Jesus said to his disciples, “As the Father 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. 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.”
HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

Corporal (E-4) Thomas Bournel

The people stand and sing.

The Bourdon Bell sounds.

REMEMBRANCE

MAJ. GEN. HOWES They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old; age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

CAROLINE KIM At the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them.

PEOPLE We will remember them.
LAST POST
The Royal Marines Buglers

Silence is kept.

REVEILLE
The Royal Marines Buglers

PROCESSION AND PRESENTATION OF THE WREATH
Marche des soldats de Robert Bruce
Anon. French
The German Army Band

The wreath is laid by military representatives from the Australian, British, Canadian, French, German, and New Zealand embassies.

PRAYER OF COMMEMORATION

DEAN HALL
Everliving God, we remember those whom you have gathered from the storm of war into the peace of your presence: may that same peace calm our fears, bring justice to all peoples and establish harmony among the nations, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

PEOPLE
Amen.

The people are seated.

LETTERS OF REMEMBRANCE
Representatives from France and Germany

A letter from French soldier Maurice Drans, written May 17, 1917, to his wife or girlfriend:

My Georgette,

The evening before last, in the inky blue night, I was wandering on earth through the crosses of beyond.... It was the gruesome scattering of the cemetery without cover, without crosses, abandoned by men, the scattered layers of numerous corpses that laid unburied, the naked ossuary amidst the wriggling of worms and the continuing hails of shells. More than a thousand shredded bodies were writhing, piled up on top of one another.

Through the night, I shuffled along toward the front lines, my load slung over my back; my strength was faltering; in my mouth, in my nostrils, that taste, that smell; the enemy and the French sympathizing in the supreme grin, in the accolade of violated nudities, perplexed, tangled, on that haunted plain of madness, in that abyss echoing with vociferous gusts. The German and the French rotting into each other, without any hope of ever being buried by fraternal or dutiful hands. To go and retrieve them means to add one’s corpse to that ever more gigantic pit since war is insatiable...

Oh, My Georgette, I should talk to you about love, instead, I talk to you about that! But, to add insult to injury, on our return, we eat after midnight the only meal in twenty-four hours, with our mouths full of dead bodies.

Signed, Maurice
A farewell letter from a German soldier, written in July 1917:

My Dear Parents and Brothers and Sisters,

When this letter reaches you, I will have gone to a better world, following many of my brave comrades through death to life. I beg you not to cry for me. It is surely God’s counsel that we must part from that which we hold dearest. Oh, how I would have wished to return home; yet it shall be not as I, but as he, our great Master, has decided. For all the good that you have so abundantly done for me, I thank you at this hour from the bottom of my heart; I thank you! All the valuables that I have to my name – some books, my watch, and maybe 15 marks in money – I will send to you through my friend, Georg Marx.

Now, I still had one wish, my dear ones: Do not think about laying me to rest on native soil. Let me sleep in my comrades’ midst. Then I will always be near you. You, too, my dear little nephews and nieces, I send you my final regards. You, too, won’t forget your uncle, will you? You, my dear brothers and sisters, please be strong and help our dear parents to overcome this sorrow; be strong in your faith. I felt it under heavy grenade fire: The Lord is our dwelling place throughout all generations. He gives strength and courage even under the greatest affliction. Do not weep! Jesus says, he is not dead; see, he is only sleeping.

Until we meet again in a better world. Your grateful son, brother, and uncle sends his last, most heartfelt regards.

Kurt

HOMILY

Bishop Poole

OFFERTORY

Canon in D Johann Pachelbel

The people stand.

PRAYERS FOR THOSE WHO SERVE

DEAN HALL Almighty God, we commend to your care and keeping all the men and women of the armed forces of every nation. Grant them a sense of your abiding presence: strengthen them in every trial and temptation, defend them in places of danger and peril; sustain them in their courage and dedication. Give us grace to do your will in all that we undertake.

PEOPLE That our works may find favor in your sight.

DEAN HALL God of all creation: we pray for all who work in places of danger: who rush in to bring help and comfort; who offer hope when others flee to safety. Keep them under your watchful eye; that they may continue to save lives, ease pain, and by their presence mend the torn fabric of lives and social order. Give us grace to do your will in all that we undertake;

PEOPLE That our works may find favor in your sight.

DEAN HALL Almighty God: bless your people who govern in every place. Instill the leaders of all nations with a disposition to use their authority for the betterment of all the people of the world. Give us grace to do your will in all that we undertake;

PEOPLE That our works may find favor in your sight.
THE LORD’S PRAYER  
Said by 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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

ANTHEM
Prayer of St. Patrick  
arr. Michael McCarthy

The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls

Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me. Christ beneath me, Christ in quiet, in danger! Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger. Christ within me.

RESPONDING IN HOPE AND COMMITMENT

CANON CAMPBELL  
Creating God: you form our hearts for love: hearts to love our neighbors, hearts to love our enemies, hearts to love ourselves.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to walk in the way of your lovingkindness.

CANON CAMPBELL  
Gracious God: deepen our yearning to seek your shalom, not swords; to do your justice and not our own; to walk in mercy and not in wrath.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to the things that make for peace.

CANON CAMPBELL  
Sovereign God: give counsel to the nations of the earth; courage and political will to risk your path of reconciliation and redemption.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to citizenship in your reign; a reign of light; a reign of truth.

CANON CAMPBELL  
Healing Spirit: your newness breaks into our midst; a vision of your new heaven, your new earth, your global community made new.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to receive and hold fast to the newness only you can bring.

CANON CAMPBELL  
Quickening God: your Spirit pulses through the universe; creating, redeeming, sustaining life; bringing hope to those who walk in darkness and in the shadow of death.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to the feeding, flourishing, and freedom of every person.

CANON CAMPBELL  
God of all: unify your people as your Word goes forth; calling us beyond self-centeredness and self-certainty into the ways of humility and grace.

PEOPLE  
We commit ourselves anew, O God, to seek the common good and to cherish the mutuality of our human dignity.

CANON CAMPBELL  
Merciful God: You who breaks the bow and shatters the spear; we know what you require of us. You lead us to do justice, to love kindness, to walk humbly with you. Give us discerning wisdom to choose the things that make for peace; the capacity to resist evil and support the common good; that we may never stray from the ways of peace; neither shall we practice war anymore. Amen.
BLESSING

BISHOP POOLE  God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church and all people, unity, concord and peace, and to us and all God’s servants life everlasting. And the blessing of God almighty, be among you and remain with you always.

PEOPLE  Amen.

HYMN  Sung by all.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHovaH

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land;
stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud and pillar of smoke go before me;
hold me with thy powerful hand; bread of heaven,
lead me all my journey through; strong deliverer,
land me safe on Canaan’s side; songs of praises,

2 Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing
fears subside; death of death, and hell’s destruction,
hold me with thy powerful hand; bread of heaven,
lead me all my journey through; strong deliverer,
land me safe on Canaan’s side; songs of praises,

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious
barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty;
stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud and pillar of smoke go before me;
hold me with thy powerful hand; bread of heaven,
lead me all my journey through; strong deliverer,
land me safe on Canaan’s side; songs of praises,
bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore.

strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, I will ever give to thee.

POSTLUDE
Allegro maestoso, from Sonata for Organ  
Edward Elgar

LITURGICAL PARTICIPANTS
The Very Reverend Gary Hall  
*Dean, Washington National Cathedral*

The Reverend Canon Gina Gilland Campbell  
*Canon Precentor, Washington National Cathedral*

The Right Reverend Philip Poole  
*Bishop of York Credit Valley, Bishop Suffragan, Bishop of Toronto*

READERS
Rear Admiral Steve Gilmore  
*Austalian Defence Attaché*

Major General Nicolas Matern  
*Defence Attaché Canada*

Commodore Fred Keating  
*New Zealand*

Major General Buster Howes  
*Defence Attaché and Head of British Defence Staff*

Caroline Kim  
*Washington National Cathedral Acolyte*

MUSICIANS
The Cathedral Choir of Men and Girls  
*Canon Michael McCarthy*  
*Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*

Christopher Betts  
*Organist and Associate Director of Music, Washington National Cathedral*

Edward M. Nassor  
*Carillonneur, Washington National Cathedral*

German Army Band, Erfurt, Germany

Corporal (E-4) Thomas Bournel, France

Royal Marines Buglers, United Kingdom