SANDWICH

St Clement's
Parish Church

A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE



SUNDAY 8TH NOVEMBER 2026

Services and Events This Week

Monday 9th November - **Feria**

Tuesday 10th November - **Feast of St Leo the Great, Pope, D**

Wednesday 11th November - **Feast of St Martin of Tours, B**

10:00am Holy Communion *(Book of Common Prayer)*
4:00pm St Clement's Bible Group

Thursday 12th November - **Feria**

Friday 13th November - **Charles Simeon**

9:45am Morning Prayer
From 10:00am Coffee Pot *(Parish Hall)*

Saturday 14th November - **Feria**

Sunday 15th November - **The 2nd Sunday before Advent**

8:00am Holy Communion *(Book of Common Prayer)*
Celebrant: The Rector
10:30am Parish Eucharist *(Common Worship)*
Celebrant : The Rector
Preacher: The Rector

Psalms and Readings This Week

Day	*Morning Prayer*	*Evening Prayer*
Monday	Ps 19,20 + Daniel 4.19-end	Ps 34 + Matthew 4.23–5.12
Tuesday	Ps 21,24+Daniel 5.1–12	Ps 36, 40 + Matthew 5.13–20
Wednesday	Ps 23, 25 + Daniel 5.13–end	Ps 37 +Matthew 5.21–37
Thursday	Ps 26, 27 + Daniel 6	Ps 42, 43 + Matthew 5.38–end
Friday	Ps 28, 32 + Daniel 7.1–14	Ps 31 + Matthew 6.1–18
Saturday	Ps 33 + Daniel 7.15–end	Ps 84, 86+ Matthew 6.19–end
Sunday	Ps 98 + Daniel 10.19–end	Ps 89, 19-37+ Revelation 1.4–18

For Your Prayers

At This Time Jennie Frampton, Clive Taylor, HM The King, the bereaved, and those suffering during warfare.

Recently Departed Elsie Parker, Thurza Rowson, Claudia Maxtone Graham, Andrew Clarke

Year's Mind Keith Clive Newton, Philip Bernard Judd, Raymond Dennis Deveson, Patricia Maud Melton, John Hare, Patricia Tarley, Richards Knox, John David Pepper, Ernest Charles Craft, Marjorie Graves, Kath Pittock

Order of Service

¶ *Throughout this booklet references to standing, sitting, and kneeling are all optional, and if you are unable to stand, or would prefer to remain sitting, please feel free.*

¶ *Organ music will play as the congregation arrive, leading into the opening hymn.*

Hymn

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 guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

St Anne 417 NEH
probably by William Croft (1678–1727)

'Man frail, and God eternal'
Isaac Watts (1674–1748)
after Psalm 90: 1–5

The Welcome and Opening Prayer

The Lesson

¶ *John 15:9-17. Read by The Right Worshipful the Mayor of Sandwich Councillor Emmet Csuka*

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.

Poem

¶ *'This year I bought two poppies'. Read by the author, Ann Harrison-Brooks*

On one fine distant shore, my dear,
when you'll return to me,
when heartache will be gone, my dear,
then you and I shall be
together on a different plain
where time will know no bounds
and all the singing birds on earth
will make their joyful sounds.

Their songs shall swell all human hearts
with love and hope divine,
the more-than-human world will rise,
their golden souls will shine.
The trusting horse, the loyal dog,
the pigeon flying true,
these served as well as anyone
so we should mourn them too.

They could not choose to stay at home
in time of war and hate;
like us, with terrors of their own,
they rose to meet their fate.
This year I bought two poppies:
a purple and a red
for all who've gone before us:
the leaders and the led.

When the poppy wreaths are laid
and we each bow our head
they'll take their place, as is their due,
among the honoured dead,
and no embarrassment should fall
when we lament the lost:
the animals as well as we,
who paid the greatest cost.

So on that distant shore, my dear,
we shall not stand alone,
beasts of the field shall be there
like us, to freely roam.
No fear shall keep them harnessed,
no pain shall make them moan.
Together we shall rest, my dear,
in our eternal home.

The Address

¶ *The Rector of Sandwich*

The Roll of the Fallen

¶ *The known names of those from Sandwich who have given their lives in conflict since the First World War are read*

Anthem

¶ *The Choir sing 'We Will Remember Them',*
Edward Elgar (1857-1934) Words of Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)

Hymn

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Eventide **H. F. Lyte (1793-1847)**
W. H. Monk (1823-89)

The Prayers

¶ *All kneel or sit for the Prayers. This response is used:*

Let us bless the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

¶ *When invited, stand for the Peace:*

God is love and those who live in love live in God and God lives in them. The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All **And also with you.**

¶ *All offer one another a sign of peace, such as a handshake*

Anthem

¶ *The Choir sing 'For the Fallen',*

Peter Irving (b. 1959) *Words of Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)*

Hymn

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.

Thaxted — **Cecil Spring Rice (1859-1918)**
G. Holst (1874-1934)

The Blessing

Rector The Lord be with you.
All **And also with you.**

Rector GOD grant to the living grace; to the departed rest; to the Church, The King, the Commonwealth, and all people, peace and concord; and to us sinners life everlasting; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.
All **Amen.**

The National Anthem

God save our gracious King.
Long live our noble King.
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
happy and glorious,
long to reign over us,
God save The King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
on him be pleased to pour,
long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice
God save The King.

The Final Voluntary

Nimrod **Edward Elgar (1857-1934)**
***From* The Enigma Variations**

¶ A retiring collection will be taken for the work of St Clement's. It costs £2,500 a week to run this Church, please help us to continue serving Sandwich.

Beatitudes for Remembrance

Ann Harrison-Brooks

May you be a peacemaker
May you be a carrier of truth
May you be a celebrator of life
May you be a warrior for our planet
May you be a First Responder to those in need
May you bring First Aid to broken hearts
May you go to those who mourn
May you yearn to be kind
May the joy in your heart infect all those around you
May a pandemic of love wipe out war
May 'suffering' become a lost word
May we forget ourselves in our care for each other

May all this and more come to be
as you listen to your heart revealing God's vision for you.