

Remembrance Sunday - Order of Service

9th November 2025

Opening sentence of scripture

Hymn

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

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

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

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

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

A Prayer of commitment

LAST POST: (Dip Standards)

Act of Remembrance:

Read by a member of the British Legion or the Parish Council

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old.
Age shall not weary them, nor do the years condemn,
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

Response: We will remember them.

Two minutes silence

Reveille: Raise Standards

Piper: The flowers of the Forest – Subject to Weather.

Prayer

The Chairman's address:

I salute this Memorial on the Anniversary of Remembrance Sunday,
To honour those from the Village who died in the service of their country
In our hearts may they live forever.

Laying of the Wreaths

Hymn

Abide with me: fast falls the even tide,
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 joy 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 stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, 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 in me.

Prayer:

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 give us ever cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

The Blessing