

A WARM WELCOME

to everyone this morning, whether you're an established worshipper, new, visiting or trying us out. God has been worshipped on this site since Saxon times and we continue the same ministry of worship, witness and pastoral care to the people of the Parish of Carshalton.

Baptised Christians from any Christian tradition are warmly invited to receive Holy Communion today. If you would rather receive a blessing, please come forward to the priest, bringing this booklet with you.

To donate towards the work of God's Church here, please use the contactless devices or collection boxes by the North and Southwest Doors.

Alternatively, you can donate (and Gift Aid your donation) by using this QR code with a smart 'phone:



Please ensure that mobile 'phones are turned to silent.

Organ Prelude: George Thelban Ball, Elegy

Mass Settings: William Byrd, Mass for 3 Voices, Antonio Lotti, Missa Brevis

Motet: Edward Elgar, They are at rest

President & Preacher: Fr David Fisher, Rector of Carshalton

THE GATHERING

Please STAND as the sacristy bell rings to sing the Entrance hymn, during which the President censes the High Altar:

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; Leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, all now mysterious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know his voice, who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart and all is darkened in the vale of tears, Then you shall better know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears. Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: The hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, When disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel, b1697 trans Jane Laurie Borthwick 1813-97 Finlandia, Jean Sibelius 1865-1957

The President greets everyone:

₩ We gather for worship in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

And also with you.

The President adds additional words of welcome, during which the young people go to Sunday and Crypt Clubs; the President says the entrance antiphon:

Those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and now be weary, they shall walk and not be faint.

Isaiah 40:31

The Deacon introduces the Prayers of Penitence:

In life and in death we are with the Lord. Let us turn to the Lord who is full of compassion and mercy, and ask that he will forgive us our sins, and extend his healing love upon our broken world.

The choir sings Kyrie Eleison

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. [Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.]

Silent Prayer

Most merciful God,
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
we confess that we have sinned
in thought, word and deed.
We have not loved thee with our whole heart.
We have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
In thy 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 thee, our God.
Amen.

The President pronounces God's Absolution:

Almighty God, who forgives all who truly repent, 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.

Amen.

Let us pray

Silent prayer; then the President prays the Collect for the Day.

Lord of the nations,
Saviour and judge of all:
remove from human hearts all bitterness and hate,
grant to those who have died in war your mercy and forgiveness
and bring us all to the peace of your eternal Kingdom;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who suffered and died,
and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, world without end.

Amen.

Please SIT.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

A reading from Wisdom.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt-offering he accepted them. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them for ever. Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

Wisdom 3:1-9

For the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

STAND to sing the Gradual hymn:

Lentire 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.

Cecil Spring-Rice, 1859-1918.

Thaxted, adapted from The Planets, Gustav Holst, 1874-1934

We sing the Acclamation which heralds the Gospel:



The choir sings the verse:

Blessed are those who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labour.

All repeat the Acclamation:



Then:

The Lord be with you.



And also with you.

▶ Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke

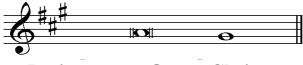


Glory be to thee, O Lord

On the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came to the tomb, taking the spices that they had prepared. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in, they did not find the body. While they were perplexed about this, suddenly two men in dazzling clothes stood beside them. The women were terrified and bowed their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, 'Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be handed over to sinners, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again.' Then they remembered his words, and returning from the tomb, they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest.

Luke 24:1-9

This is the Gospel of the Lord.



Praise to you, O Christ.

SIT for the address, then STAND for the Creed:

Do you believe and trust in God the Father who made all things, the one for whom we exist?

I believe and trust in him.

Do you believe and trust in God the Son, who took our human nature, died for us and rose again?

I believe and trust in him.

Do you believe and trust in God the Holy Spirit who gives life to the people of God, and makes Christ known in the world?

I believe and trust in him.

This is the faith of the Church.

This is our faith.

We believe and trust in one God:

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

The President introduces the Prayers of Intercession:

In union with Christ and in the power of the Spirit, let us pray to the Father.

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of conflict, and ask that God may give us peace: for the service men and women who have died in the violence of war, each one remembered by and known to God; may God give peace.

God give peace.

For those who love them in death as in life, offering the distress of our grief and the sadness of our loss; may God give peace.

God give peace.

For all members of the armed forces who are in danger this day, remembering family, friends and all who pray for their safe return; may God give peace.

God give peace.

For civilian women, children and men whose lives are disfigured by war or terror, calling to mind in penitence the anger and hatreds of humanity; may God give peace.

God give peace.

For peacemakers and peacekeepers, who seek to keep this world secure and free; may God give peace.

God give peace.

For His Majesty The King and all who bear the burden and privilege of leadership, political, military and religious; asking for gifts of wisdom and resolve in the search for reconciliation and peace; may God give peace.

God give peace.

We gather up these and all of our prayers in the company of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and all the saints; Merciful Father,

accept these prayers for the sake of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Please STAND

THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

Jesus says: Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. Do not let your hearts be troubled neither let them be afraid. The Peace of the Lord be always with you; and also with you.

Let us offer one another a sign of Christ's peace.

Bread, wine and water are brought to the Altar and the Altar is prepared, during which we sing the Offertory hymn:

Son of God, eternal Saviour, source of life and truth and grace, Son of Man, whose birth among us hallows all our human race, Thou, our Head, who throned in glory, for thine own dost ever plead, Fill us with thy love and pity, heal our wrongs, and help our need.

As thou, Lord, hast lived for others, so may we for others live; Freely have thy gifts been granted, freely may thy servants give. Thine the gold and thine the silver, thine the wealth of land and sea, We but stewards of thy bounty, held in solemn trust for thee.

Come, O Christ, and reign among us, King of love, and Prince of peace, Hush the storm of strife and passion, bid its cruel discords cease; By thy patient years of toiling, by thy silent hours of pain, Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure, shame our selfish greed of gain. Son of God, eternal Saviour, source of life and truth and grace, Son of Man, whose birth among us, hallows all our human race. Thou who prayedst, thou who willest that thy people should be one, Grant, O grant our hope's fruition: here on earth thy will be done.

WORDS: Somerset Lowry, 1855-1932

TUNE: Everton, Henry Smart 1813-79

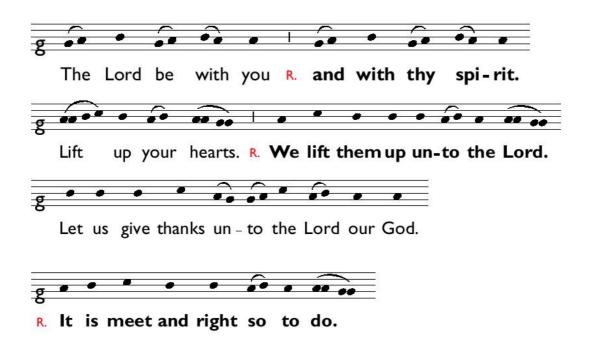
The President takes the bread and cup:

To you we come, Father of lights, with angels and saints, where heaven and earth unite. May Jesus meet us in the breaking of the bread.

Amen.

Pray, my brothers and sisters, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God the almighty Father.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice we offer for the praise and glory of his name, for our good, and the good of all his Church.



The President continues the prayer, thanking God for all his saving works, and then invites the people to join their praises with the whole company of heaven:

(...there, with angels and archangels, to sing your praise for ever:)

The choir sings:

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis.

[Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. ♣ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.]

The President continues the prayer, repeating the Lord's own words over the bread and wine and asks the Father to send the Spirit on them to sanctify them.

Then:

Great is the mystery of faith:

Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

The President continues, joining our offering with Christ's self sacrifice. At the end:

..... in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, O loving Father, for ever and ever.



A-men.

Silent prayer.

Uniting our prayers with the whole company of heaven, let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us, in the language of our choice:

Our Father, who art in heaven,... Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt y nefoedd Notre père, qui es aux cieux..... 하늘에 계신 우리 아버지.... Vater unser, der du bist im Himmel.... Nna-ayi, Nke bi n'elu-igwe....

The President breaks the consecrated bread for all to share:

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ. Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one bread.

Agnus Dei is sung by the choir:

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

[Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, grant us peace.]

The President invites all to receive Holy Communion:

Jesus said: Gather up the fragments that nothing may be lost. Lord, feed us with the bread of heaven.

Baptised persons who are communicant members of Churches which subscribe to the doctrine of the Holy Trinity, and who are in good standing in their own church, may receive Holy Communion at this service. If you prefer to receive a blessing, come to the priest, and bring this booklet with you.

Please follow the direction of the stewards.

All taking part online make their Spiritual Communion, using the following prayer:

Lord Jesus Christ, grant, that as the hem of your garment, touched in faith, healed the woman who could not touch your body, so the soul of your servant may be healed by faith in you, whom I cannot now sacramentally receive; through your tender mercy, who lives and reigns with the Father in the unity of the Holy Spirit ever one God, world without end. Amen.

During the administration, the choir sings the following motet:

They are at rest. We may not stir the heav'n of their repose By rude invoking voice, or prayer addrest In waywardness to those Who in the mountain grots of Eden lie, And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by. And soothing sounds Blending with the neighb'ring waters as they glide; Posted along the haunted garden's bounds, Angelic forms abide, Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

St John Henry Newman, 1801-90

Sir Edward Elgar, 1857-1934

We keep a few moments of SILENT PRAYER. The President then prays the Post Communion Prayer:

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Lord God, in this Eucharist which we have shared, you have spoken your word of life and nourished us with the mysteries of Christ's body and blood; bring us with all who have died in combat or through the injuries of war, to know the joys of heaven.

We ask this through Jesus Christ, who lived and died and was raised to newness of life, to whom be glory in every age and for eternity.

Amen.

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

And weeping o'er the grave we make our song:

And weeping o'er the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

from the Russian Kontakion of the Dead)

Please STAND

THE DISMISSAL

The Lord be with you and with thy spirit.

May Christ who makes saints of sinners, who has transformed those we remember today, raise and strengthen you that you may transform the world; and the blessing of God almighty ★ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

We sing the final hymn, during which the choir and altar parties process to the west end; please turn to face the open southwest door to symbolise our living out the Gospel in the world:

The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung. Alleluya! Alleluya!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, And Jesus hath his foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

On the third morn he rose again Glorious in majesty to reign; O let us swell the joyful strain.

Latin 7th cent. trans Francis Pott 1832-1909

Vulpius, Vulpius's Jena, 1609

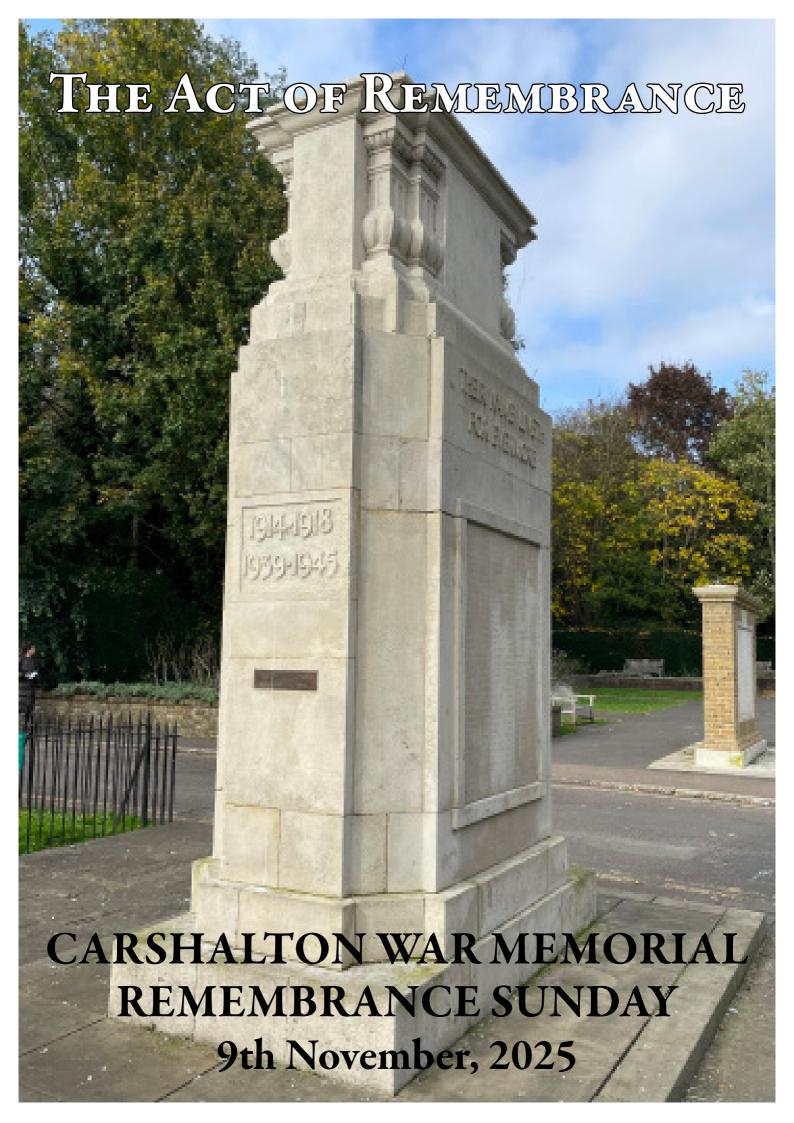
The Deacon dismisses the people:

The Mass is ended, our service begins; go in the peace of Christ. **Thanks be to God.**

Organ voluntary: Edward Elgar, Nimrod, from Enigma Variations

Please leave the building as soon as you are able to and make your way over to the War Memorial for the Act of Remembrance; please follow the directions of any Stewards.

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The Parish Choir and Clergy arrive from the Parish Church and take their place. The Rector says:

We are met here to honour the memory of those who suffered and died in Two World Wars and conflicts since, to remember with thankfulness, before God, their courage and their comradeship, their readiness to give their lives in the defence of their country, and the liberties their fathers so hardly won.

It is also our purpose in gathering for this solemn act to renew our vows, to be loyal to their memory, not only with our lips but with our lives, to resolve so to live that justice, honour and concord be established in our midst, that at the last they be not found to have died in vain.

The Last Post sounds, followed by the Two Minutes' silence.

Reveille

We sing

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.

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.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

The Kohima Epitaph is read by the Rector:

When you go home, Tell them of us and say For your tomorrow, We gave our today

One of the clergy reads the Lesson, from Matthew 5:1-12: Wreaths will be laid during which we hear Nimrod The Exhortation

They shall not grow 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.

We will remember them

We sing

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.

Prayers, led by the Clergy, concluding with the Lord's Prayer and then the Rector pronounces the Blessing:

God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth and all people, unity, peace and concord, and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

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 Clergy and Choir return to the Parish Church