CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



Choral Service for Remembrance Sunday

Marking the centenary of the opening of Memorial Court

Sunday 10 November 2024 10.50 a.m.

The Dedication Remembrance Day, 1924

Around us that Great Silence wrought its spell Unbroken, save for just a bird's glad note, Lovely and loud and clear, As though there were no death for leaves that fell, And the warm sun that thrilled its eager throat Meant that the Spring was here.

And high above our bowed heads, for a sign,
The open Arch of Honour stood in stone,
And solemn words were said
That sealed those walls for ever as a shrine
Wherein to guard the memory of our own,
Of our immortal Dead.

Welcome The Dean

- Psalm 67 God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us:
 - ² That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.
 - ³ Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.
 - ⁴ O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
 - ⁵ Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.
 - ⁶ Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.
 - ⁷ God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

Hymn

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!

Words

Music arranged by

Hymn

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, Without our aid he did us make; We are his folk, he doth us feed.

Reading John 15: 9-

Dean

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and all people: that we may help, encourage, and comfort others, and support those working for the relief of the needy and for the peace and welfare of the nations.

Hymn 417

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.