

Welcome to
your Parish Church
in the Diocese of Birmingham



ALL SAINTS
KINGS HEATH

Remembrance Sunday

Holy Communion 13th November 2022



We gather

At home, have ready in an honoured place a portion of food and something to drink. It may be bread and wine or something else. Perhaps light a candle to mark the beginning of our shared act of worship.

Have ready, too, a way of timing two minutes and a remembrance poppy or another flower.

We imagine everyone in their homes around the parish, and those in Church, united in preparing for prayer.

SONG as we gather [I owe my Lord a morning song](#)

1. I owe my Lord a morning song
for God has meant this day.
Through fears of night and hidden light
God moves and wills my way.

2. I owe my Lord a morning song
for Jesus rose at dawn;
he made death die and would not lie
that others might live on.

3. I owe my Lord a morning song;
the Spirit gave me voice,
nor did she force my soul to praise
but honoured me with choice.

4. I owe my Lord a morning song.
How can I help but sing
when God is all in all, and I
am one with everything?

(words: John L Bell; music: Traditional English melody, arr Martin Shaw)

Priest: Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ
be with you all. **Amen.**

NOTICES

HYMN [For the healing of the nations](#)

1. For the healing of the nations,
Lord, we pray with one accord;
for a just and equal sharing
of the things that earth affords.
To a life of love in action
help us rise and pledge our word.

3. All that kills abundant living,
let it from the earth be banned;
pride of status, race or schooling
dogmas that obscure your plan.
In our common quest for justice
may we hallow life's brief span.

2. Lead us, Father, into freedom,
from despair your world release;
that, redeemed from war and hatred,
all may come and go in peace.
Show us how through care and goodness
fear will die and hope increase.

4. You, creator-God, have written
your great name on humankind;
for our growing in your likeness
bring the life of Christ to mind;
that by our response and service
earth its destiny may find.

(words: Fred Kaan; music: 'Essay on the Church Plain Chant' [1782])

We pray: **Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known
and from whom no secrets are hidden: cleanse the thoughts of
our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may
perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy name;
through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

We seek forgiveness

CONFESSION

Deacon: We confess to God all that has made Remembrance Day necessary.

Silence

We have taken our freedoms for granted and forgotten those who have
paid their hidden costs.

Lord, have mercy.

[Kyrie eleison.](#) (Lord, have mercy.)

We have traded arms and called weapons “conventional”;
we have depended on threats of violence and called it “peace”.
Christ, have mercy.

Christe...

We have nursed bitterness and used hard memories to hurt rather than
heal. Lord, have mercy.

Kyrie...

(music: Orthodox chant from Ukraine)

FORGIVENESS *is prayed for at home and in church is declared by the priest:*

[May] the God of love and power forgive us and free us from our sins,
heal and strengthen the nations by his Spirit, and raise us to new life in
Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

We pray THE COLLECT for Remembrance Sunday

Almighty Father, whose will is to restore all things in your beloved Son, the King of
all: govern the hearts and minds of those in authority, and bring the families of the
nations, divided and torn apart by the ravages of sin, to be subject to his just and
gentle rule; who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God,
now and for ever. **Amen.**

HYMN

[Make me a channel of your peace](#)

1. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood, as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

2. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Master, grant that I may never seek ...

3. Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

(words & music: Sebastian Temple)

GOSPEL READING [Luke 21:5-19](#)

Reader: Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

At the end:

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

SERMON from Tariro

'As for these things that you see, the days will come when not one stone will be left upon another; all will be thrown down' (Lk 21:6). Today's passage from Luke starts with a powerful if not disturbing message of destruction. There were some who were speaking of the temple what a beautiful temple it was! It was what we would call the centre piece sited on a mountain. The best of stones were used to build it. For those who have been to the Holy Land, or are planning to, the Wailing wall in Jerusalem is what is left of it, and you will see that it rises 75 feet above.

In its full glory, which is being admired when we hear this passage, it was covered with massive gold plates that would reflect the sun when it comes up and you could not look at it directly. Josephus, the Jewish historian said that there was so much white marble used in building 'that the temple appeared to strangers, when they were at a distance, like a mountain covered with snow.'

The temple was a holy place to the Jewish people, the place where the God of Israel, the God of the world dwelled and so to them it was indestructible. It was their pride and joy, a source of their identity and unity. Perhaps not just that, but also a show of their architectural and technological skill. However, such buildings are the enemy's first target in a war, hitting where it hurts the most - think of the American 9/11 bombing.

Can you imagine the devastation for the people of Jerusalem for their pride, their source of identity to be destroyed to nothing!

When Jesus is saying these things, he himself is just a few days away from suffering and being crucified. He adds, 'When you hear of wars and insurrections, do not be terrified; for these things must take place first, but the end will not follow immediately. Nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be great earthquakes, and in various places famines and plagues; and there will be dreadful portents and great signs from heaven (vs 9-11).

We cannot ignore the fact that there is war in Ukraine, Congo, Ethiopia, the climate disasters, earthquakes, floods, and famines, the pandemic and various plagues identified in medical science. Are they pointing towards the end? – I do not know

But, as we gather on this remembrance Sunday, we cannot ignore the parallel between the destruction of the temple and the World War 1 and many others and conflicts we have seen over time. Life as they knew it, as we knew it changed. We have all been affected by the war – our financial situation is but one pointer.

This apocalyptic passage about destruction today is telling us of endings and beginnings. It is a difficult passage which speaks into life as we have seen it. As much as we want to hear about love and God giving us victories, we must come face to face with the reality of wars around us. When wars end, all sides suffer loss and its never peaceful not in the way Jesus taught us peace.

Wars are not pretty; they leave trauma for those who survive and live to talk about it. War is the opposite of any of the fruits of the spirit that we hear about in Galatians 5 that are love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, generosity, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control that we should have and show towards each other. When a war is declared, it becomes all about defending your country, your people, and most times it is the common people who must live and suffer the consequences. The ones who declare war often have the least to suffer. Remembrance Sunday invites us to pause and confess that we hate war. We live with tension; how much do we blame the instigators and honour the confidence of those who fought to defend and protect.

When Jesus speaks to the disciples, he is clear about the suffering that will happen for there to be peace while promising to be with them at every step. He himself suffered rejection, the accusations, being beaten and taken to the cross where he died. All this he did for us to be freed from sin and to have eternal salvation.

For the many that we remember today, the soldiers, marines, sailors and airmen, there was great suffering and pain. Many died. Survivors were left with lifetime emotional and physical wounds. Families and friends lost loved ones some at young age. All were left with trauma, but those sacrifices gave us the various degrees of freedoms we enjoy today.

As we remember the men and women who did not remain idle when there was a threat to our peace and thank them for their service and sacrifice, we are still being reminded of the continued collateral damage to this day and all the pain and suffering that goes with it and we ask for God's peace over all his children.

May we continue to strive for peace. As we remember those who sacrificed their lives for ours, let us thank God for Jesus, his love and willingness to sacrifice his life for our freedom and salvation. May we be encouraged by the words that Jesus tells his disciples that not a hair of your head will perish and the peace which we seek and strive for with endurance will gain our souls.

For our future, they gave their today. For our eternity, Jesus gave his life.

We affirm our faith

We stand and at home, if able, we turn to look in the direction of Church,

Deacon: We proclaim our trust in the promises of God, made by our Lord Jesus Christ:

**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 for 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.**

(Matthew 5:3-10)

INTERCESSIONS from Margaret Healey Pollett

Abba, Amma, loving father and mother, all the ends of the earth have seen your salvation. We pray that we are true to your name in our work and in our witness.

Hear our prayer as we remember all those who are suffering as a result of warfare. This year, like so many before, soldiers and civilians have lost their lives, their health, and their wholeness due to violent conflict and war, and its aftermath. We hold before you the parents, brothers, sisters, husbands, and wives who have become innocent victims as nations rise against nations in Afghanistan, Ethiopia, Israel-Palestine, Russia-Ukraine, Syria, Yemen and all places of warfare. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Hear our prayer as we sing to you a new song of thanks for the recent ceasefire between Ethiopia and the people of the Tigray region. May the silence of the guns endure and enable deeper, lasting diplomatic solutions. May all warring countries be brought to a ceasefire and to negotiations, so we may sing to you a song of peace and justice. We give thanks for the United Nations, War on Want, the Peace Pledge Union, and Stop the War. Bless them that they do not become weary, or disillusioned in their work to uphold the human rights of all to live in peace. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Hear our prayer that our new government makes adequate provision and welcome for all refugees fleeing from their home countries due to war, climate breakdown, or other matters. Thank you for our meeting with Tahir Ali on Friday. Bless his work as he takes our orange paper planes back to Parliament and represents our concerns for the rights and welfare of all those forced out of the place they call home. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Hear our prayer as we ask that you hasten the day when our swords are beaten into ploughshares and our spears into pruning hooks. Let us never again be trained for war, but turn our hearts and labours to tilling and caring for the Earth, in the knowledge that our true security lies in the care of our common home. Bless the negotiations in Egypt at the 27th Conference of Parties, as the delegates seek to limit global warming and to come to an agreement for help for those communities already impacted by loss and damage. Give resolve to all governments to resist the lobbying of the arms traders and fossil fuel companies, so that we may all sing a new song as you judge the world in righteousness and the peoples with equity. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Hear our prayer as we remember the community in which we live. We ask your blessing on our families and friends. Especially we pray for those who are sick, and those who care for them. We pray for the lonely, the anxious, the food-bank users and the bereaved. Give us the words and wisdom to be supportive, understanding and forgiving when relationships go wrong, and especially those homes blighted by domestic violence. Lead us into peace between persons as well as nations. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Hear our prayer as we remember all those who have died, whether in sudden, violent circumstances or at the natural end of their lives. We pray for the souls of those from among us who have recently died: Paul Briggs, John Walsh and William Ryan. Rest eternal grant to them, oh Lord.
May light perpetual shine upon them.

God of peace, we pray that you will accept these prayers for the sake of your son, our saviour Jesus Christ, Amen

THE PEACE

Deacon: We pause to remember the places where violence is being counted a solution, or become a norm. (*silence*) Jesus said, "blessed are the peacemakers. They shall be called the Children of God." We say for all these places:

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

HYMN 1. [Thou, whose almighty word](#) chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray, and where the gospel day
sheds not its glorious ray, let there be light.

2. Thou, who didst come to bring on thy redeeming wing,
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind, sight to the inly blind,
O now to humankind let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love, life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the water's face, bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place let there be light.

4. Holy and blessed Three, glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide let there be light.

*(words: John Marriott alt;
music: Melody from Madan's 'Collection' [1769], adapted by Felice de Gardini)*

*The Table is prepared in Church. At home, now is the time to say the Lord's Prayer
(below) and consume the food and drink you have prepared, first praying:*

God, we long for Communion. With this symbolic meal stir my hope for
the fellowship meal we cannot yet see, and help me wait for it with
patience. **Amen.** (cf Romans 8:2)

We tell the story of God's faithfulness

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

Yet even as we praise you, O God, relishing the dazzling fact of our
existence, we mourn that when you wove difference into the fabric of
creation, we turned it into conflict. As soon as we organised ourselves
into communities, we began to enslave, to invade, to steal. Your people

reaching the promised land involved the displacement of others. We let our righteous anger at present day invasion eclipse our own recent history of conquest. But into our turmoil you plunged, in Christ preaching peace and reconciliation. He was tortured, executed and buried by jealous human powers. You raised him again with the mightier power of love to prove once and for all that you can always lead us from senseless conflict to the peace and reconciliation of heaven. You wounded hands raised in blessing at the Ascension teach us the healing power of good remembrance. With hope, therefore, we boldly join the eternal song of heaven:

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.

(Shepherd)

We praise you, we bless you, loving Father, through Jesus Christ, our Lord; and as we obey his command, send your Holy Spirit, that broken bread and wine outpoured may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son. On the night before he died he had supper with his friends and, taking bread, he praised you. He broke the bread, gave it to them and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. do this in remembrance of me."

A bell is rung

When supper was ended he took the cup of wine. Again he praised you, gave it to them and said: "Drink this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

A bell is rung

So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did. In him we plead with confidence his sacrifice made once for all upon the cross. Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation, we proclaim his death and resurrection until he comes in glory.

Deacon: Great is the mystery of faith:

All: Christ has died,

Christ is risen

Christ will come again.

Lord of all life, help us to work together for that day when your kingdom comes and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth. Look with favour on your people, gather us in your loving arms and bring us with

all the saints to feast at your table in heaven. Through Christ and with Christ and in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, O loving Father, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Deacon: As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen**

Priest: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

**All: Though we are many, we are one body.
For we all share in one bread.**

Draw near with faith. Receive the body of our Lord Jesus Christ which was given for you. Eat in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on him in your heart with thanksgiving. **Amen.**

AGNUS DEI **Jesus, Lamb of God: have mercy on us.**

Jesus, bearer of our sins: have mercy on us.

Jesus, redeemer of the world: grant us peace.

We pause to remember all who pray at home, then share the bread, now for us the body of Christ.

ANTHEM *during Communion*

1. In a world where people walk in darkness,
let us turn our faces to the light,
to the light of God revealed in Jesus,
to the day-star scattering our night.

*For the light is stronger than the darkness
and the day will overcome the night,
though the shadows linger all around us,
let us turn our faces to the light.*

2. In a world where suffering of the helpless
casts a shadow all along the way,
let us bear the cross of Christ with gladness
and proclaim the dawning of the day.

3. Let us light a candle in the darkness,
in the face of death a sign of life;
as a sign of hope where all seemed hopeless,
as a sign of peace in place of strife.

(words: Robert Willis; music: Richard Shephard)

Almighty God, we thank you for feeding us with your Word [and with the body of Christ]. Strengthen us in the power of your Spirit to live and work to your praise and glory. Amen.

We remember and we summon hope

We follow the cross out to the Memorial at the East end of Church for an ACT of REMEMBRANCE.

If worshipping at home, you may wish to stand and face the direction of Church once again. At the end of the two minutes' silence you keep, you can place your poppy beside your candle.

Priest: Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping, those who have died for their country in war; those we knew and whose memory we treasure and all who have lived and died in the service of mankind. 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.

All: We will remember them.

TWO MINUTES' SILENCE

ending with

**All: When you go home, tell them of us and say,
for their tomorrow, we gave our today.**

Wreaths are laid by representatives of the St John's Ambulance, the Royal British Legion and other local groups.

Ever living God, we remember those overcome by the storm of war, and those engulfed by the tempestuous delusions of terrorism, and migrant families lost in the stormy sea, whom you have gathered into the peace of your presence. May that same peace calm our fears, deepen our generosity, bring justice to all peoples and establish harmony among the nations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**



(Adapted from Common Worship)

FINAL HYMN [Abide with me](#)

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. 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.

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

(words: Henry Francis Lyte; music: William Henry Monk)

THE BLESSING

Priest: Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage, hold fast to that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour everyone, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.



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