



SUNDAY 14TH NOVEMBER 2021
A Service of Reflection for Remembrance Sunday
3.30pm



Welcome to the Cathedral Church of St Anne, Belfast.
*Face coverings **must be worn** when entering and exiting the building, and when singing the hymns. We request members of the congregation to wear face coverings throughout the service. Please follow the instructions from the Churchwardens. Under government guidance for the purposes of keeping Contact Tracing Records it is essential that you complete the information contained in the insert to this booklet. This should be placed in the box at the West End as you leave, allowing you to retain the order of service as a memento. All personal information will be retained for the required period of 21 days, after which it will be destroyed. Thank you.*



Requiem, Op. 48 Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

This devotional performance of Fauré's *Requiem*, interspersed with prayer, scripture, and reflective readings of poetry and prose, will, we hope, enable people to enter deeply into the spirit and meaning of Remembrance Sunday.

Through this service we will remember all those whose lives were caught up in the terrible violence of war and who died fighting for their country in a cause they believed was just and right, or who were simply helpless victims of war's indiscriminate violence and suffering.

On Remembrance Day the nation particularly remembers those who gave their lives in the two world wars of the 20th century, but it is also a time to remember those who suffered and died in the very many conflicts and wars that have occurred since 1945.

In this act of worship and remembrance we pray too for those who still bear the mental and physical scars of war, all whose lives are burdened with pain or disability of any kind because of the violence they have seen or suffered, and we remember too those who still grieve deeply because of the loss of those they love.

Finally, we pray for peace in our world today remembering those, especially the vulnerable and the innocent, whose lives are blighted now by continuing conflict or the violence that surrounds international disputes including the Middle East, Afghanistan and parts of Africa. And we pray for all peace makers – in the United Nations and in other agencies – who are committed to the long search for a better way of solving international disputes than through the terrible destructiveness of armed conflict.

The Dean welcomes the congregation prior to the service, after which a time of silence is kept for personal reflection

Please stand for the entrance of the choir and clergy

THE GREETING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

A PRAYER OF COMMEMORATION

Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either by death or life: hear our prayers and thanksgivings for all whom we remember this day: fulfil in them the purposes of your love; and bring us all, with them, to your eternal joy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*Please sit for a **SCRIPTURE READING:** St John 15:9-17*

Jesus said to his disciples: '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.'

INTROIT and KYRIE

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine: et lux perpetua luceat
eis. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in
Sion, et tibi redetur votum in
Jerusalem. Exaudi orationem
meam: ad te omnis caro veniet.

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and may
perpetual light shine upon them. Thou, O
God, art praised in Sion, and unto Thee
shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer; unto Thee shall all flesh
come.*

*Lord, have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.*

REFLECTIVE READINGS:

Arms and the Boy

Let the boy try along this bayonet-blade
How cold steel is, and keen with hunger of blood;
Blue with all malice, like a madman's flash;
And thinly drawn with famishing for flesh.

Lend him to stroke these blind, blunt bullet-leads,
Which long to nuzzle in the hearts of lads,
Or give him cartridges of fine zinc teeth
Sharp with the sharpness of grief and death.

For his teeth seem for laughing round an apple.
There lurk no claws behind his fingers supple;
And God will grow no talons at his heels,
Nor antlers through the thickness of his curls.

Source: The Poems of Wilfred Owen, edited by Jon Stallworthy (W. W. Norton and Company, Inc., 1986)

Afghanistan

It's getting dark, but not dark enough to see
an exit wound as an exit strategy.

Source: Paul Muldoon <https://www.paulmuldoonpoetry.com/>

OFFERTORY

O Domine Jesu Christe, Rex
gloriae, libera animas
defunctorum de poenis inferni et
de profundo lacu. O Domine Jesu
Christe, Rex gloriae, libera
animas defunctorum de ore
leonis, ne absorbeat eas Tartarus,
ne cadant in obscurum.

Hostias et preces, tibi, Domine,
laudis offerimus: tu suscipe pro
animabus illis, quarum hodie
memoriam facimus: fac eas,
Domine, de morte transire ad
vitam, quam olim Abrahae
promisisti et semini ejus.

*O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver
the souls of all the faithful departed from
the pains of hell and from the bottomless
pit; O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,
deliver the souls of all the faithful
departed out of the lion's mouth, lest hell
should swallow them up, lest they fall into
the outer darkness.*

*We offer unto Thee this sacrifice of
prayer and praise. Receive it for those
souls whom today we commemorate.
Allow them, O Lord, to cross from death
into the life which once Thou didst
promise to Abraham and his seed.*

SANCTUS

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Domine
Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt coeli et
terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord
God of Sabaoth: heaven and earth
are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.*

REFLECTION: *Extract from a sermon preached by Archbishop Desmond Tutu at Southwark Cathedral on Sunday 1 February 2004.*

God will not heed your worship, your beseeching, for your hands are full of blood, the blood of your sisters and brothers killed in wars that were avoidable. Demonstrate your repentance by how you treat the most vulnerable: the orphan, the widow, the alien... How many of our governments would pass this stringent test: "how did you deal with the poor?"

And when God's spirit anoints you, it is so that you may preach the Good News, especially again to the poor, to preach the release of the imprisoned ones and to announce the year of the Lord's favour, the year of jubilee, the year of release, the year of the cancellation of debt - of heavy, un-payable, draining international debt.

To be partakers of the divine nature means we become more and more God-like, treating all with an even-handedness, even those we regard as evil... - we may not like it - but they remain God's children. This God, who lets God's sun shine on good and bad alike; who makes God's rain fall on all, for all, and we, who want to be God-like, are asked to forgive, even as God has forgiven us in Christ, forgive even that which we consider to be unforgivable.

To be like this God, who gives up on no-one, who loves us, not because we are loveable but that we become loveable only because God loves us, God loves us with a love that will not let us go, a love that loved us before we were created, a love that loves us now, a love that will love us forever, world without end. A love that says of each single one of us: "I love you, you are precious and special to me, I love you as if you were the only human being on earth, I love you and there is nothing you can do to make me love you more because I already love you perfectly."

PIE JESU

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis
requiem. Dona eis requiem,
sempiternam requiem.

*Merciful Jesus, Lord, grant them rest.
Grant them rest,
eternal rest.*

REFLECTIVE READINGS:

Waste

Waste of Muscle, waste of Brain,
Waste of Patience, waste of Pain,
Waste of Manhood, waste of Health,
Waste of Beauty, waste of Wealth,
Waste of Blood, and waste of Tears,
Waste of Youth's most precious years,
Waste of ways the Saints have trod,
Waste of Glory, waste of God,— War!

*Source: The Reverend Geoffrey Anketell Studdert Kennedy (known as 'Woodbine Willie' – the soldiers' friend),
Rough Rhymes of a Padre (London: Hodder and Stoughton, 1919)*

Following the death of Jo the sweeper boy:

Dead, your Majesty. Dead, my lords and gentlemen. Dead, right reverends
and wrong reverends of every order. Dead, men and women, born with
heavenly compassion in your hearts. And dying thus around us every day.

Source: Charles Dickens, Bleak House Chapter 47, 'Jo's Will'

AGNUS DEI and LIBERA ME

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata
mundi, dona eis requiem
sempiternam. Lux aeterna luceat
eis, Domine, cum sanctis tuis in
aeternum, quia pius es. Requiem
aeternam dona eis, Domine, et
lux perpetua luceat eis, cum
sanctis tuis in aeternum, quia pius
es.

Libera me, Domine, de morte
aeterna, in die illa tremenda,
quando caeli movendi sunt et
terra. Dum veneris iudicare
saeculum per ignem. Tremens
factus sum ego, et timeo, dum
discussio venerit atque ventura
ira. Dies irae, dies illa, calamitatis
et miseriae. Dies illa, dies magna
et amara valde. Requiem
aeternam dona eis, Domine, et
lux perpetua luceat eis.

*Lamb of God who takes away the sins of
the world, grant them eternal rest. May
eternal light shine on them, O Lord, with
Thy saints for ever, because Thou art
merciful. Grant the dead eternal rest, O
Lord, and may perpetual light shine on
them, with Thy saints for ever, because
Thou art merciful.*

*O Lord, deliver me from eternal death in
that day of terror, when the heavens and
earth shall tremble, when thou shalt
come to judge the whole creation with
fire. I tremble and am full of fear and
despair at the coming trial and day of
wrath. Day of anger, Day of disaster and
misery. That dread day full of bitterness.
Grant them eternal rest, Lord, and may
perpetual light shine on them.*

THE KOHIMA EPITAPH

When you go home tell them of us and say,
for your tomorrow we gave our today.

A TIME OF SILENT PRAYER AND REFLECTION

A PRAYER OF ST FRANCIS OF ASSISI

O Lord, make me an instrument of your peace: where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; where there is sadness, joy; and all for thy mercy and thy truth's sake. **Amen**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Dean pronounces **THE BLESSING**

Everliving God, remembering those you have gathered from the storm of war into the peace of your presence, may that same peace calm our fears, bring justice to all peoples and establish harmony among the nations: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be with you and remain with you always. **Amen**

IN PARADISUM

In paradisum, deducant Angeli, in
tuo adventu suscipiant te
Martyres et perducante te in
civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus Angelorum te suscipiat, et
cum Lazaro quondam paupere,
aeternam habeas requiem.

*Angels will lead thee to Paradise;
martyrs will receive thee
and lead thee into the holy city of
Jerusalem.
A chorus of angels will welcome thee and
mayst thou have eternal rest in company
with Lazarus who once was poor.*

Please stand as the choir and clergy depart in silence, and depart as directed by the Cathedral Wardens

***There is a retiring collection
in aid of the Poppy Appeal and Belfast Cathedral***

Our thanks to:
Belfast Cathedral Choir

Soloists:
Susan Shepherd (soprano)
Adam Reaney (baritone)

Tristan Russcher (organ)
Matthew Owens (conductor)

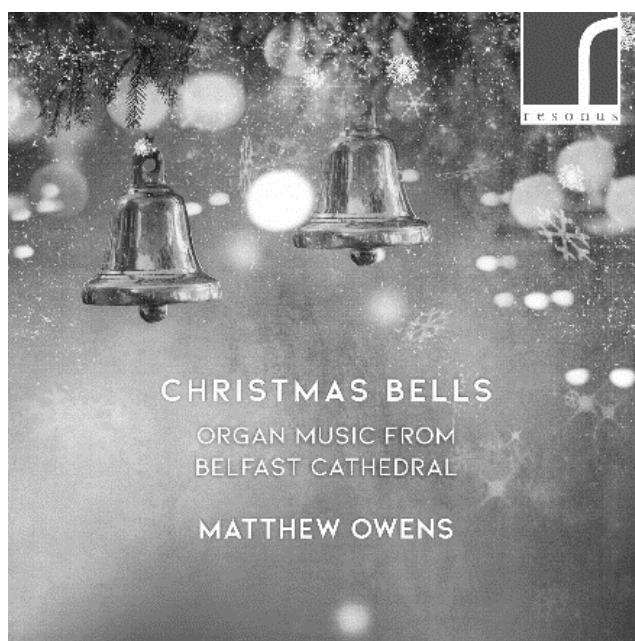
And to you for your attendance and participation

**Following this service you may wish to purchase:
A Belfast Christmas.**

A varied programme of familiar seasonal carols and fresh festive offerings recorded by the Belfast Cathedral Choir under the direction of Matthew Owens and including music by John Rutter, Philip Stopford, Philip Wilby, Philip Ledger and Bob Chilcott.

Also **Christmas Bells**, featuring Organ Music from Belfast Cathedral, with Matthew Owens.

Both CDs will be also be available to purchase through the week from the Cathedral Shop. £12 each or 2 for £20.



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