



Sun 9 Nov 2025 - Remembrance Sunday

Sun 9 Nov	10.30am: Remembrance Sunday Eucharist President & Preacher: Fr Simon
Wed 12 Nov	9.30am Morning Prayer In St Michael's Chapel
	10.00am Holy Eucharist In St Michael's Chapel
Sun 16 Nov	10.30 Holy Eucharist President: Revd Nick Parker Preacher: Paul Smith

In need: Megan, Megan, Angela, Hazel, Evelyn Berry, Jessica.

The departed: Sonia Drake.

In memory: Sheila Hadley, Bernard Callaghan, Gordon Court, John Sumner, Phil Collins.

Members of the Armed Forces who died in

conflict: George Maycock, Thomas Watts, George West, Albert Wood, Alfred Miller, Clifford Underhill, Thomas Whitmore, Colin Keightley.

COLLECT PRAYER

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.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Job 19.23-27

'O that my words were written down!
O that they were inscribed in a book!
O that with an iron pen and with lead
they were engraved on a rock for ever!
For I know that my Redeemer lives,
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth;

and after my skin has been thus destroyed,
then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see
on my side,
and my eyes shall behold, and not another.
My heart faints within me!

GOSPEL READING: Luke 20.27-38

Some Sadducees, those who say there is no resurrection, came to him and asked him a question, 'Teacher, Moses wrote for us that if a man's brother dies, leaving a wife but no children, the man shall marry the widow and raise up children for his brother. Now there were seven brothers; the first married, and died childless; then the second and the third married her, and so in the same way all seven died childless. Finally the woman also died. In the resurrection, therefore, whose wife will the woman be? For the seven had married her.'

Jesus said to them, 'Those who belong to this age marry and are given in marriage; but those who are considered worthy of a place in that age and in the resurrection from the dead neither marry nor are given in marriage. Indeed they cannot die any more, because they are like angels and are children of God, being children of the resurrection.

And the fact that the dead are raised Moses himself showed, in the story about the bush, where he speaks of the Lord as the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob. Now he is God not of the dead, but of the living; for to him all of them are alive.'

NOTICES

DCC meeting on Tues 18th Nov at 7.30pm in St Michael's Chapel.

1. 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.

2. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm,
O still, small voice of calm!

3. Go peaceful in gentleness
through the violence of these days.
Give freely, show tenderness in all your ways

Through darkness, in troubled times,
let holiness be your aim.
Seek wisdom, let faithfulness burn like a flame.

*God speed you, God lead you,
and keep you wrapped around His heart;
may you be known by love.*

Be righteous, speak truthfully,
in a world of greed and lies.
Show kindness, see ev'ryone
through heaven's eyes.

*God hold you, enfold you,
and keep you wrapped around His heart
may you be known by love,
may you be known by love.*



We will remember them.