

**PARISH OF ENNISKILLEN
SAINT MACARTIN'S CATHEDRAL
ROYAL BRITISH LEGION**



Enniskillen Branch

Remembrance Service

Sunday 13th November 2022 at 11.30 am

CONDUCTED BY :

The Dean: The Very Rev K R J Hall M Phil

Assisted by: The Rt Rev Monsignor Peter O'Reilly PP, VG

PREACHER:

The Bishop: The Rt Rev Dr Ian W Ellis B Th, B Sc, P G C E, Ed D

ORDER OF SERVICE

11.20am Arrival of The Secretary of State, The Rt Hon Chris Heaton Harris MP, representing the UK Government, An Taoiseach Mr Micheál Martin TD, representing the Irish Government, Mr Chris Rendo, Pol/Econ Officer, representing the American Government, Mr Jerome Mullen, Honorary Consul of the Republic of Poland, representing the Polish Government.

The congregation stand

11.25am Arrival of His Majesty's Lord Lieutenant for County Fermanagh
The Rt Hon Viscount Brookeborough, KG, KStJ.

The congregation stand

PROCESSIONAL HYMN (366)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him,
Praise him! Praise him!
widely as his mercy flows!

Praise him for his grace and favour
to his people in distress;
praise him, still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him,
Praise him! Praise him!
glorious in his faithfulness.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

The Standard Bearers will present the Standards

GREETING

We are gathered here today to give thanks for our deliverance in times of war and danger, to remember with deep gratitude the courage, devotion and example of those who laid down their lives for their country. We also remember all those who have died and suffered as a consequence of the Troubles here in Northern Ireland. We come together to commend to God all who suffer as the result of war and violence, and to pray for peace and justice in the world. On this day let each of us also renew our dedication to the task of bringing the peace of Christ to those around us, and the news of his gracious Kingdom to all the people of the world.

THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

The Dean will invite those placing wreaths to take up their positions.

At the Book of Remembrance Comrade Scott will say:

In proud and grateful remembrance of the Officers, Warrant Officers,
Non-Commissioned Officers, Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen

and of all those men and women who have given their lives
in the Service of their Sovereign, their country and of this Province,
I now turn a page in the Book of Remembrance and these wreaths are placed.

THE LAST POST

Mr Warren Kerr, Ballyreagh Silver Band

THE SILENCE

Lt Col Mark Scott (Ret'd) MBE, DL Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers will say:

They shall grow not 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.

THE REVEILLE

PIPER'S LAMENT

Pipe Major Gordon McKeown, 4 UDR Association

PRAYER

On this Remembrance Day we come, O Lord, in gratitude for all who have
died that we might live, for all who endured pain that we might know joy, for
all who suffered imprisonment that we might know freedom. Turn our deep
feeling now into determination, and our determination into action that as men
and women died for peace we may live for peace for the sake of the Prince
of Peace, even Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

ACT OF DEDICATION

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and our neighbour 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.

**Lord God our Father,
we pledge ourselves
to serve you and all humankind,
in the cause of peace,
for the relief of want and suffering,
and for the praise of your name.**

By your Spirit: **Lord guide us**
From your wisdom: **Lord, teach us**
With true courage: **Lord, bless us**
In eternal hope, Lord, keep us faithful now and always. Amen

Those placing wreaths return to their seats

SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

THE CONFESSION

**Heavenly Father,
We have sinned against you and against our neighbour
in thought and word and deed,
through negligence, through weakness,
through our own deliberate fault;
by what we have done
and by what we have failed to do.
We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ who died for us,
forgive us all that is past;
and grant that we may serve you in newness of life
to the glory of your name. Amen.**

THE ABSOLUTION

O Lord, open our lips:
and our mouth will proclaim your praise.

O God, make speed to save us:
O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

**As it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall be for ever. Amen.**

Praise the Lord:
The Lord's name be praised.

THE VENITE *Psalm 95.1-7*

O come let us sing unto the Lord;
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving
and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God
and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are all the corners of the earth
and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his and he made it,
and his hands prepared the dry land.
O come let us worship and fall down
and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God;
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world with out end. Amen.

THE FIRST READING

Isaiah 2: 1-5 read by Mr John Jones
Chairman Royal British Legion, Enniskillen Branch

THE PSALM

Psalm 121

The Response is sung by all

**Response: I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.**

He will not suffer your foot to stumble; he who watches over you will not sleep.
Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Response

The Lord himself watches over you: the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day: neither the moon by night.

Response

The Lord shall keep you from all evil; it is he who shall keep your soul.
The Lord shall keep watch over your going out and your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.

Response

THE SECOND READING

Romans 8: 31-39 read by The Rt Hon Viscount Brookeborough, KG, KStJ

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire 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.

THE THIRD READING

John 15: 9-17 read by The Rt Rev Monsignor Peter O'Reilly PP, VG

HYMN

Your kingdom come, O God;
your rule, O Christ, begin;
break with your iron rod
the tyrannies of sin.

When comes the promised time,
the end of strife and war;
when lust, oppression, crime
and greed shall be no more?

Where is your reign of peace
and purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease
as in the realms above?

O Lord our God, arise
and come in your great might!
Revive our longing eyes
which languish for your sight.

On lands both near and far
thick darkness gathers yet:
arise, O Morning Star,
arise and never set!

THE APOSTLES' CREED

**I believe in God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth;
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.**

The third day he rose again from the dead.

**He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Lord be with you. And also with you.

Let us pray

Lord, have mercy upon us. **Christ, have mercy upon us.**

Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECT OF THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE ADVENT

**Heavenly Father,
whose blessed Son was revealed to destroy the works of the devil
and to make us the children of God and heirs of eternal life:
Grant that we, having this hope,
may purify ourselves even as he is pure;
that when he shall appear in power and great glory,
we may be made like him
in his eternal and glorious kingdom;
where he is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.**

MORNING COLLECTS

CHOIR ANTHEM - My soul, there is a country

*Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry
(1848-1918)*

THE PRAYERS

*Led by representatives from the UK, Irish, American
and Polish Governments.*

HYMN

Lord, while for all the world we pray,
of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
the land we love the most.

In love of knowledge, truth, and God
may we united be;
and let our hills and valleys shout
the songs of liberty.

O guard our shores from every foe;
with peace our borders bless;
with prosperous times our cities crown,
our fields with plenteousness.

Lord of the nations, thus to you
our country we commend;
O be her refuge and her trust,
her everlasting friend.

THE SERMON

The Bishop: The Rt Rev Dr Ian W Ellis B Th, B Sc, P G C E, Ed D

OFFERTORY HYMN

The Collection is for the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought in the day and the
night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my armour, and be thou my might;
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my
power.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and I thy true heir;
thou in me dwelling, and I in thy care.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise,
thou mine inheritance through all my days;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun,
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

*During the singing of this hymn the Standard Bearers will come forward and
receive the Standards.*

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'.

Lord, make your mercies known
not on this land alone,
but on each shore.
Soon may the nations be
in love and unity,
and form one family
the whole world o'er.

THE BLESSING

The Bishop: The Rt Rev Dr Ian W Ellis B Th, B Sc, P G C E, Ed D

HYMN

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee;
e'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;
still all my song would be,
'Nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer to thee'.

Though, like the wanderer,
the sun gone down,
darkness comes over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer to thee.

There let my way appear steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me in mercy given,
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God to thee,
nearer to thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee,
nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
'Nearer my God, to thee,
nearer to thee'.

*The congregation will remain in their seats until
His Majesty's Lord Lieutenant is escorted from his seat
by the Chairman of the Enniskillen Branch, Royal British Legion.*