Sunday 8th November
Remembrance Sunday

Hymn – All people that on earth do dwell

1. 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.
2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
   without our aid he did us make;
   we are his folk he doth us feed
   and for his sheep he doth us take.
3. O enter then His gates with praise,
   approach with joy his courts unto;
   praise, laud, and bless his name always,
   for it is seemly so to do.
4. For why? the Lord our God is good:
   his mercy is for ever sure;
   his truth at all times firmly stood,
   and shall from age to age endure.
5. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
   the God whom heav'n and earth adore,
   from us and from the angel-host
   be praise and glory evermore.

William Kethe (d.1594)

Hymn – All my hope on God is founded

1. All my hope on God is founded;
   he doth still my trust renew.
   Me through change and chance he guideth,
   only good and only true.
   God unknown, he alone
   calls my heart to be his own.
2. Human pride and earthly glory,
   sword and crown betray his trust;
   what with care and toil he buildeth,
   tower and temple, fall to dust.
   But God's power, hour by hour,
   is my temple and my tower.
3. God's great goodness aye endureth,
   deep his wisdom, passing thought:
   splendour, light, and life attend him,
   beauty springeth out of naught.
   Evermore, from his store
   new-born worlds rise and adore.
4. Still from earth to God eternal
   sacrifice of praise be done,
   high above all praises praising
   for the gift of Christ his Son.
   Christ doth call one and all:
   ye who follow shall not fall.

Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

Hymn – Dear Lord and Father of mankind

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
   forgive our foolish ways!
   Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
   in purer lives thy service find,
   in deeper rev'rence, praise,
   in deeper rev'rence, praise.

2. 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.

3. 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!

4. 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.

5. 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!

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

Hymn – Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

1. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
   o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
   guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
   for we have no help but thee;
   yet possessing every blessing,
   if our God our Father be.

2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
   all our weakness thou dost know;
   thou didst tread this earth before us,
   thou didst feel its keenest woe;
   lone and dreary, faint and weary,
   through the desert thou didst go.

3. Spirit of our God, descending,
   fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
   love with every passion blending,
   pleasure that can never cloy:
   thus provided, pardoned, guided,
   nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston (1791-1867)