

Order of Service  
November 8, 2020

Opening Song: Hurt

by Nine Inch Nails; interpreted: Johnny Cash  
Key of Am

I hurt myself today To see if I still feel  
I focus on the pain The only thing that's real  
The needle tears a hole The old familiar sting  
Try to kill it all away But I remember everything

What have I become My sweetest friend?  
Everyone I know Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
I will let you down I will make you hurt

I wear this crown of thorns Upon my liar's chair  
Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair  
Beneath the stains of time The feelings disappear  
You are someone else I am still right here

What have I become My sweetest friend?  
Everyone I know Goes away in the end  
And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
I will let you down I will make you hurt  
If I could start again A million miles away  
I will keep myself I would find a way

Welcome & Jokes

Announcements & Offering

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Invitation to the Offering

Prayer of Dedication

Call to Worship:

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore.  
The sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat.  
For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd.  
And he will guide them to living water  
And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes

Rev. 7: 16-17

Family of God, from whom does our help come?

Our help comes from the Lord,  
the maker of heaven and earth.

Psalms 124:8

## Hymn: I Vow to Thee My Country

(tune VU 256)

Key of G

1.

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.

2.

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.

Opening Prayer and Confession

Assurance of Pardon

## A Time for Remembrance

### Wreath Laying

#### In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.  
We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.  
Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.  
Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae  
~ May 3, 1915  
(As published in Punch Magazine, December 8, 1915)

### Act of Remembrance

One	They shall not grow old, as we who 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.

### Last Post

– Silence –

### Lament “Flowers of the Forest”

### Rouse

## Prayer

O God of truth and justice,  
we hold before you those people  
who have died in active service.  
As we honour their courage and cherish their memory,  
may we put our faith in your future;  
for you are the source of life, peace and hope,  
now and for ever.

## Video Song: Sergeant Mackenzie

Lay me doon in the caul caul groon  
Whaur afore monie mair huv gaun

Lay me doon in the caul caul groon  
Whaur afore monie mair huv gaun

When they come a wull staun ma groon  
Staun ma groon al nae be afraid

Thoughts awe hame tak awa ma fear  
Sweat an bluid hide ma veil awe tears

Ains a year say a prayer faur me  
Close yir een an remember me

Nair mair shall a see the sun  
For a fell tae a Germans gun

Lay me doon in the caul caul groon  
Whaur afore monie mair huv gaun

Lay me doon in the caul caul groon  
Whaur afore monie mair huv gaun  
Whaur afore monie mair huv gaun

- Joseph Kilna MacKenzie

Scripture: John 15: 5-13

(King James Version)

5 I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing. 6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned. 7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. 8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples. 9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love. 10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. 11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full. 12 This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you. 13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

May God bless to our understanding  
this reading of His Holy Word.

Amen

Gospel Hymn: Let There Be Peace on Earth

Key of C

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.  
Let there be peace on Earth,  
the peace that was meant to be.

With God, our Creator, children all are we,  
Let us walk with each other,  
in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.  
With every step I take,  
let this be my solemn vow,

To take each moment and live each moment  
in peace, eternally.  
Let there be Peace on Earth,  
and let it begin with me.

Prayer for Understanding

Sermon

Prayers of the People & The Lord's Prayer

Benediction:

Closing Hymn: God of our Fathers

(tune: VU 659)

Key of C

1.

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far flung battle line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine—  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

2.

The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart:  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,

An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

3.

Far called, our navies melt away;  
On dune and headland sinks the fire:  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!