

CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL



Choral Service
for
Remembrance Sunday
Marking the centenary of the opening of
Memorial Court

Sunday 10 November 2024
10.50 a.m.

The Dedication
Remembrance Day, 1924

Around us that Great Silence wrought its spell
Unbroken, save for just a bird's glad note,
Lovely and loud and clear,
As though there were no death for leaves that fell,
And the warm sun that thrilled its eager throat
Meant that the Spring was here.

And high above our bowed heads, for a sign,
The open Arch of Honour stood in stone,
And solemn words were said
That sealed those walls for ever as a shrine
Wherein to guard the memory of our own,
Of our immortal Dead.

Welcome The Dean

Psalm 67 God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us:

² That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

³ Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

⁴ O let

Hymn

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!

Words

Music arranged by

Hymn

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.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,

Reading John 15: 9-

Dean

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and all people:
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.

Hymn 417

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.

