CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

Choral Service
for
Remembrance Sunday

Sunday 13 November 2022
10.45 a.m.
**Voluntary Elegy**  
*Charles H. H. Parry (1848–1918)*

*All stand at the entry of the choir and clergy*

**Introit**

Ich will dich mit Fleiß bewahren,  
Ich will dir  
Leben hier,  
Dir will ich abfahren,  
Mit dir will ich endlich schweben,  
Voller Freud,  
Ohne Zeit,  
Dort im andern Leben.  

*I will keep thee diligently in my mind,*  
*I will live*  
*for thee here,*  
*I will depart with thee hence,*  
*With thee will I soar at last,*  
*filled with joy,*  
*time without end,*  
*there in the other life.*

Words from *Christmas Oratorio*  
*Music Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)*

**Welcome**  
The Dean

**All sit**

**Psalm 46**

God is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.  
2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;  
3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.  
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.  
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.  
6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.  
7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.  
8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.  
9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.  
10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.  
11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**All stand**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.  
Amen.

Chant adapted from *Martin Luther (1483–1546)*

**All sit**

**Reading**  
Isaiah 2: 1–5

Here begins the 2nd chapter of the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

This is what Isaiah son of Amoz saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem:

2 In the last days
the mountain of the Lord’s temple will be established as the highest of the mountains; it will be exalted above the hills, and all nations will stream to it.

3 Many peoples will come and say, ‘Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the temple of the God of Jacob. He will teach us his ways, so that we may walk in his paths.’ The law will go out from Zion, the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

4 He will judge between the nations and will settle disputes for many peoples. They will beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Nation will not take up sword against nation, nor will they train for war any more.

5 Come, descendants of Jacob, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Here ends the first reading.

All stand

The Procession moves to the War Memorial. Members of the congregation are welcome to follow the procession towards the Ante-Chapel

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.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Words Isaac Watts (1674–1748)
Music ‘St Anne’, Melody and bass from A Supplement to the New Version 1708
Probably supplied by William Croft (1678–1727)

Act of Remembrance

Dean Here, in the presence of God, we remember all those staff, students and Fellows of Clare College who gave their lives in the two world wars, and in subsequent conflicts, and we commit them to God’s tender mercy and his loving care.

On behalf of the College community, a candle is lit at the War Memorial

The beginning of the Two-minute Silence is marked by The Last Post

Silence is kept

The completion of the Silence is signalled by Reveille

The Kohima Epitaph is read:

When you go home tell them of us and say,
For your tomorrow we gave our today.

The Choir sings

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.

Words Laurence Binyon (1869–1943)
Music Douglas Guest (1916–1996)

Dean Ever-living God,
we remember those whom you have gathered from the storm of war
into the peace of your presence.
May that same peace calm our fears,
bring justice to all peoples
and establish harmony among the nations,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

As the Procession returns into Chapel, organ music will be played
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.

All

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. Guide us by your Spirit; give us wisdom; give us courage; give us hope; and keep us faithful now and always. Amen.

All sit

Reading

John 15: 9–17

Here begins the 9th verse of the 15th chapter of the Gospel according to John.

“As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Now remain in my love. 10 If you keep my commands, you will remain in my love, just as I have kept my Father’s commands and remain in his love. 11 I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete. 12 My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. 13 Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one’s life for one’s friends. 14 You are my friends if you do what I command. 15 I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master’s business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you. 16 You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you so that you might go and bear fruit—fruit that will last—and so that whatever you ask in my name the Father will give you. 17 This is my command: Love each other.

Here ends the second reading.

Address

The Dean

Anthem

Lo, the full, final, Sacrifice
On which all figures fix’t their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu Master, just and true!
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low Mortality,
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Coheirs of Saints. That so all may
Drink the same wine; and the same Way.
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear Memorial of that Death
Which lives still, and allows us breath!
Rich, Royal food! Bountiful Bread!
Whose use denies us to the dead!

Live ever Bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Help Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

Rise, Royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart’s King.
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When Life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To’a bleeding Heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.
Come love! Come Lord! and that long day
For which I languish, come away.
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unseal’d source of thee.
When Glory’s sun faith’s shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy Face. Amen.

Words Richard Crashaw from his versions of the hymns of St Thomas Aquinas:
Adoro Te and Lauda Sion Salvatorem
Music Gerald Finzi (1901–56)
Prayers of Intercession

At the end of each petition, the congregation responds

Lord in your mercy
All hear our prayer.

The prayers end with the Lord’s Prayer

All

Our Father,
Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

All stand

Hymn 353

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 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.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
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.

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!

Words John Whittier (1807–92)
Music Repton, Charles H. H. Parry
Blessing  The Dean

All remain standing for 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!

Words  Verse 1 and 2 Anonymous
Music  Thomas Arne (1710–78)
    arr. Gordon Jacob (1895–1984)

Voluntary  Three Hymn Tune Preludes ii. Repton  Francis Jackson (1917–2022)

If leaving the Chapel before the end of the Voluntary, please do so quietly and respectfully to those staying to listen.

The congregation is warmly invited to drinks in the Latimer Room and thereafter to an informal lunch in the Buttery (paid for at the Buttery till– £6 Clare students, £13.80 guests).
SERVICES AND EVENTS THIS WEEK:

Tuesday 15\textsuperscript{th} 6.15 p.m.  Choral Evensong (in Chapel) with the girl choristers of Guildford Choir

Wednesday 16\textsuperscript{th} 10.00 p.m.  Choral Compline (in Chapel)

Thursday 17\textsuperscript{th} 6.15 p.m.  Choral Evensong (in Chapel)

Sunday 20\textsuperscript{th} 10.00 a.m.  Holy Communion (in Chapel, followed by breakfast)
   5.25 p.m.  Vocal Recital (in Chapel)
   6.00 p.m.  Choral Eucharist (in Chapel)

There are still tickets available for the Choir’s concert performances of Bach’s \textit{Christmas Oratorio} in the Chapel of Trinity College on Saturday 3 December (tickets: \url{www.adcticketing.com/whats-on/concert/christmas-oratorio/}) and for the Choir’s Christmas concert, A Spotless Rose, in Clare Chapel on Thursday 8 December (\url{www.adcticketing.com/whats-on/concert/a-spotless-rose-at-clare-college/}).

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\textit{Please note that the use of cameras, recording equipment, video cameras and mobile phones is not permitted in Chapel.}
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