

SEEKING GOD TOGETHER

PRELUDE Shenandoah (arr. Jason Gray)
Susan Guido, trumpet

**WELCOME & CONGREGATIONAL LIFE
PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP**

Lighting of the Christ Candle

Acknowledgment of Territory/Every Child Matters
Louise Procter Maio

INTROIT Honja sorironeun (With My Voice Alone)
(Anon., English trans. A.Donaldson, French trans. D.Fines/
Moon Seong Mo (from TLUS sampler))

CALL TO WORSHIP

Who are we, gathered in worship?
**We are followers of Christ,
the Prince of Shalom.**
And what is shalom?
**Peace with justice, a peace that is right,
God’s peace.**
Why have we gathered?
**To remind ourselves that there is
an important part of shalom—
in our relationships,
in our communities,
in our world.**

Then, let us come together.
Let us worship the Holy One
and let us prepare ourselves
to live God’s peace in the world.
Let us worship!

***HYMN** O God beyond All Praising *pg 7*

PRAYER FOR RENEWAL

Loving God, on this Remembrance Sunday, we acknowledge the double-edged nature of our remembering. We confess the ultimate evil of war and our part and society’s part in the violence of our world. And yet, with very real gratitude we remember those who sacrificed health and life for freedom from this evil. Stir us, O God, to hear your word in this time of remembrance. Strengthen us to work at the unfinished task of proclaiming your peace in the midst of our violent world. God in community, Holy in One, we pray in Jesus’ name. Amen.

WORDS OF GRACE

God calls us to make peace— to live peace,
to be peace-makers in the world.
Thanks be to God!

SUNG RESPONSE Celtic Alleluia
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

READING In Flanders Fields (*John McCrae*) Bill Newman
pg 8

FINDING GOD TOGETHER

HONOUR ROLL Tolling Bell Nancy Kerswill

World War 1

James Amos	Ernest Davis
Kenneth Exely	Gilbert Gray
Walter Harris	Elwood Lloyd
Fred Luxton	David Miller
Wilfred Peterman	Ernest Rose
Charles Smith	Stuart Stiles
	Fred Wilkenson

World War II

Doug McKenzie
Robert Turp

Bruce Stiles

***ACT OF REMEMBRANCE**

They shall not grow 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.
**At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
we will remember them.**

The Last Post...Two Minutes Silence...Reveille...Lament
Susan Guido, trumpet/Colin Johnstone, bagpipes

Eternal rest grant unto them, O God,
and may perpetual light shine down upon them.
May their souls, through your mercy, rest in peace.

***O CANADA** (VU 524)
**O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all of us command.
With glowing hearts, we see thee rise,
the True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada,
we stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.**

ANTHEM Inscription of Hope (*Z. Randall Stroope*)

GOSPEL Matthew 23:1-12 p. 25 *Pew Bible NT*
(The greatest among you will be your servant.)

Come to the quiet...a time for reflection

SERMON Of Peace & Permanence

***HYMN** Make Me a Channel of Your Peace *pg 7*

SHARING GOD'S LOVE

OFFERING OUR GIFTS TO GOD

OFFERTORY Londonderry Air (*arr. Christine Donkin*)
Susan Guido, trumpet

***DEDICATION** Giver and Gift (*B. Wren*) Tune: VU 217

**Praise God the Giver and the Gift,
hearts, minds and voices now uplift:**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

**Praise, praise the Breath of glad surprise,
freeing, uplifting, opening eyes,**

Three-in-Oneness, Love Communing:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

OFFERTORY PRAYER

PRAYER SHAWL BLESSING

PRAYER PRELUDE We Call to You O God (*Mayberry*)

**We call to You O God, in faith and with open heart,
hear our prayer. We call to You O God, in faith and
with open heart, hear, hear our prayer.**

Hear, hear our prayer.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & LORD'S PRAYER

VU p.910

***HYMN** We Shall Go Out with Hope of Resurrection
pg 8

***COMMISSIONING**

Let us go from this place
with minds that never forget,
**with hearts that grow in hope,
with lives that shine Christ's light.**

Let us go to serve,
to reconcile,
to bring peace
**and to stand united
as children of the light.**

And may the blessing of God,
Creator, Peacemaker, Peace-bringer,
go with us all this day and every day.

***SUNG BLESSING** Go Now in Peace (*D. Besig/N. Price*)

Go now in peace. Never be afraid.
God will go with you each hour of every day.
Go now in faith, steadfast, strong and true.
Know God will guide you in all you do.
Go now in love, and show you believe.
Reach out to others so all the world can see.
God will be there surrounding us with love.
Go now in peace, in faith and in love.
(Word change with permission of the composers.)

POSTLUDE Amazing Grace/Highland Cathedral
Colin Johnstone, bagpipes



The United Church of Canada acknowledges that its buildings and ministries,
from coast to coast to coast, are on traditional territories of Indigenous Peoples.



AURORA UNITED CHURCH

An Affirming Congregation

Rev. Lorraine Newton-Comar & Rev. Andrew Comar
Music Coordinator—Margaret Heney

Church Office 905-727-1935
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REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY
November 5, 2023
11:00 AM

*Go in peace: as the makers of peace:
as the shakers of wrong; as the people of God,
singing a peaceable song. Go in peace.*
(Brian Wren, Piece Together Praise)

O God beyond All Praising

O God beyond all praising, we worship you today and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay; for we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and mercies without end: we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word, we honour and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.

The flower of earthly splendour in time must surely die, its fragile bloom surrender to you our God most high; but hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown, though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown: for Christ, your gift from heaven, from death has set us free, and we through him are given the final victory.

Then, hear O gracious Saviour, this song of praise we sing. May we, who know your favour, our humble service bring; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still: to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace: where there is hatred, let me bring your love; where there is injury, your healing power, and where there's doubt, true faith in you:

Make me a channel of your peace: where there's despair in life, let me bring hope; where there is darkness, only light; and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Spirit, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving to all that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

We Shall Go Out with Hope of Resurrection

We shall go out with hope of resurrection; we shall go out, from strength to strength go on; we shall go out and tell our stories boldly; tales of a love that will not let us go. We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted; we'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed; we'll weave a cloth of all the world united within the vision of new life in Christ.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken; we'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed; we'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer, expressive love alive in every heart. We'll share our joy with those who still are weeping, raise hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief, we'll leap and dance the resurrection story, including all in circles of our love.

In Flanders Fields

**In Flanders fields the poppies grow
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. *John McCrae***

