WE GATHER TO WORSHIP GOD

Voluntary:
i) Prelude in c, BWV 546(i) — J S Bach
ii) "Nimrod" (from Variations on an Original Theme) — Elgar

Introit: With grateful hearts, but grieving still — Philip Ledger

Call to Worship

"Not to us, O Lord, not to us,
but to Thy name give glory,
for the sake of Thy steadfast love and Thy faithfulness!" *Psalm 115:1*

Hymn: 715 Behold! the mountain of the Lord *Glasgow*

1 Behold ! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
on mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to His house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
shall lighten every land ;
the King who reigns in Salem's towers
shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations He shall judge ;
His judgements truth shall guide ;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years ;
to ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
shall crowds of slain deplore :
they hang the trumpet in the hall,
and study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come
to worship at His shrine ;
and, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.

We bring to God our prayers of Adoration and Confession

Our Father,
Which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, Forever.
Amen

In Flanders Fields *Lt. Colonel John McCrae*

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.

John McCrae was a Canadian doctor who served in World War One and died during combat service in 1918, just eight months before the war ended. The poem's reference to the red poppies of Flanders led to the symbolic wearing of poppies around the Remembrance season.

(Congregation invited to stand)

The Laying of Wreaths *A wreath on behalf of our young people by Gregor Campbell; and a wreath by Kim Milne, an elder, on behalf of the congregation and community. Other wreaths may be laid.*

Call to Remembrance

The Tryst

Minister: *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.

All: ***We will remember them***

The Last Post *Trumpeter: Robyn Lund Williamson*

The Silence

Reveille

'When you go home, tell them of us and say,
For your tomorrow we gave our today.' *John Maxwell Edmonds*

Children's Time

We respond to God's Word with our Offering
(Young people are invited to help with the offering)

Offertory: Elegy George Thalben-Ball

Prayer

Young people are invited to Crèche and Sunday Club in the Braid Hall.
If young people are visiting, please follow the others

Hymn: 712 What shall we pray for those who died *Kingston*

(Text omitted due to copyright law)

We hear the Word of God

Old Testament: **Psalm 70**
(Read by: David Rimer)

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me!
O Lord, make haste to help me!
2 Let them be put to shame and confusion
who seek my life!
Let them be turned back and brought to dishonour
who desire my hurt!
3 Let them be appalled because of their shame
who say, “Aha, Aha!”
4 May all who seek thee
rejoice and be glad in thee!
May those who love thy salvation
say evermore, “God is great!”
5 But I am poor and needy;
hasten to me, O God!
Thou art my help and my deliverer;
O Lord, do not tarry!
Amen

Anthem: Pie Jesu & In Paradisum (from the "Requiem") Gabriel Fauré

Pie Jesu Domine, Dona eis sempiternam requiem.	*Blessed Jesu, Lord, I pray,* *In thy mercy grant them rest.*
In paradisum deducant angeli:	*God's holy angels lead you to paradise:*
In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, Et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.	*May saints in their glory receive you at your journey's end,* *Guiding your footsteps into the Holy City Jerusalem.*
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, Et cum Lazaro quondam pauper Aeternam habeas requiem.	*Choirs of angels sing you to your rest:* *And with Lazarus raised to eternal life, May you for evermore rest in peace.*

New Testament: **Matthew 25:1-13**

"Then the kingdom of heaven shall be compared to ten maidens who took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. 2 Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. 3 For when the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them; 4 but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps.

5 As the bridegroom was delayed, they all slumbered and slept. 6 But at midnight there was a cry, 'Behold, the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' 7 Then all those maidens rose and trimmed their lamps. 8 And the foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' 9 But the wise replied, 'Perhaps there will not be enough for us and for you; go rather to the dealers and buy for yourselves.' 10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the marriage feast; and the door was shut. 11 Afterward the other maidens came also, saying, 'Lord, lord, open to us.'

12 But he replied, ‘Truly, I say to you, I do not know you.’ 13 Watch therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour.

Amen

Intimations

Hymn: 721 We lay our broken world *Garelochside*

(Text omitted due to copyright law)

Sermon **Being prepared**

We bring to God our prayers
of Thanksgiving and Intercession

Hymn: 419 Thine be the glory *Maccabeus*

(Text omitted due to copyright law)

Benediction and Threefold Amen

National Anthem - God Save the King

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!

Voluntary: March: Crown Imperial William Walton