

Service of Remembrance at St Peter's Barge

Wednesday 11 November 2026
1.10pm

Order of service

Welcome Rev. Tom Wright

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 your throne
your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Your word commands our flesh to dust:
"Return, you sons of men!"
All nations rose from earth at first
and turn to earth again.

A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be our defence while life shall last,
and our eternal home.
Isaac Watts (1674–1748), altered

Interview Archie Taylor

Prayers Marcus Evans, KPMG

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory
are yours, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Reading John 3: 16-21 ESVUK
Captain Emelia Newton Jones, HAC

16 "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever
believes in him should not perish but have eternal life. 17 For God did not send
his Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might
be saved through him. 18 Whoever believes in him is not condemned, but
whoever does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed
in the name of the only Son of God. 19 And this is the judgment: the light has
come into the world, and people loved the darkness rather than the light
because their works were evil. 20 For everyone who does wicked things hates
the light and does not come to the light, lest his works should be
exposed. 21 But whoever does what is true comes to the light, so that it may be
clearly seen that his works have been carried out in God."

Address Archie Taylor

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most—
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,
spreads o'er his body on the tree;
then I am dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.
Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

The Act of Remembrance

Leader 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.
Laurence Binyon (1869–1943)

All **We will remember them.**

The Last Post is sounded, and silence is kept.

Reveille is sounded

The congregation remains standing to sing 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 thy laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice
God save the King!
Anonymous (c.1745)

Final Blessing

To give to Care for Casualties (part of the Rifles Benevolent Trust) please give:
1. via: **www.justgiving.com/trrt**
2. via the QR code below

CARE FOR CASUALTIES

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