

Heaviness may endure for a night:

All **But joy comes in the morning.**

God has been our refuge and our strength:

All **A present help in time of trouble.**

Dear friends, we have come together on this day to commemorate the 75th anniversary of Victory in Europe, when the sounds of war fell silent on this continent. We come together conscious of our need for God's forgiveness for our desire to dominate others that leads to conflict between people, and war between nations. As we remember the many soldiers, sailors, and airmen who gave their lives restraining evil and opposing tyranny, so we also come in thanksgiving for the years of peace that the nations of Europe have enjoyed since the Second World War. We gather joyfully today, as those who gathered on that first Victory day, glad of each other's company, and grateful for the laughter and love that follows times of sadness and loss.

But above all things, let us pray that God's will may be done on earth as it is in heaven.

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.**

SCRIPTURE

In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised up above the hills. Peoples shall stream to it, and many nations shall come and say: 'Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk in his paths.' For out of Zion shall go forth instruction, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. He shall judge between many peoples, and shall arbitrate between strong nations far away; they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more; but they shall all sit under their own vines and under their own fig trees, and no one shall make them afraid; for the mouth of the Lord of hosts has spoken.

—*Micah 4. 1-4*

All Your salvation is near to those who fear you,
that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth have met together;
righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

All **that glory may dwell in our land.**

Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne;
steadfast love and faithfulness go before you.

All **Your salvation is near to those who fear you, that glory may dwell in our land.**

From Molly Marshall's journal

1 October 1940. Today is a lovely fresh autumn day ... more than a third of the leaves are already down and the rest a blaze of tints ... the year is dying young but most splendidly ... and that is just what I love ... my heroes all die young and yet I never regret that the end came when it did ... they never knew the decay of age, that so seldom comes with the mellow tranquility to those who lived every moment of life to the full ... God knows best for them and for us all.

Getting up everyday at 5am means a walk though the dawn to Church ... the world as yet fresh and untouched.

Food is definitely fattening here in the north. Main diet being potatoes, porridge (oats, rye and other forms) bread butter and cheeses. Fruit and veg are plentiful at this time but almost ungettable in the spring.

Last week read the life of St John Crysostom by Donald Altwater – it was most helpful ... people don't change and St J's sermons would be just as useful nowadays as then –

10 May 1941. What will the future hold in store for all here? Who can tell – God only knows and into His hands I commend it all – that doesn't prevent one planning – I always plan ... but it takes away the material, clinging affection to the fulfilment of one's dreams, it doesn't take away the joy of those dreams and ideas ... but it takes away instead the pain of disappointment that one feels if one is really attached to such empty things.

22 November 1943. A very large bomb fell in the little park during second night alarm – they say 500kl – a good thing it didn't land on a house – windows broken in a wide surrounding area. It would be marvellous to be in Stockholm and feel that one could go to bed in peace. 17 months now we have daily awaited bombardments. Of course spiritually it is good, it brings home often and forcibly that we know not the day nor the hour.

From the Vicar's additional entries to the register of services at Horningsea during 1944

June 6th: Invasion. 8 pm Evensong and Prayers for each evening while these days last: 60 people came. Invasion of Continent began this Day at about 3 am.

June 18th. Alfred Rayner's Baby Girl christened this afternoon (Mary). Sun today, it has been a cold windy week. Pilotless aircraft used by enemy on London. Mothers' Union to tea on Tuesday.

July 9th. On Friday London evacuees came to Village. 9. Very nice children.

July 23rd. Attempt on Hitler's life early in week. Failed. Great rumours of Civil War in Germany. Not true.

July 30th. Great damage by flying bombs in London. One got as near as West Wrattling. A Bishop came to view the benefice.

August 6th. Evensong is still said each evening at 8. Harvest began on August 1st hereabouts. Pilotless bombs do much damage in London and S. Very dull each day till about 4 pm then sun.

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of conflict,
and ask that God may give us peace:
for the service men and women
who have died in the violence of war,
each one remembered by and known to God;
may God give peace.

All **God give peace.**

For all members of the armed forces
who are in danger this day,
remembering family, friends
and all who pray for their safe return;
may God give peace.

All **God give peace.**

For civilian women, children and men
whose lives are disfigured by war or terror,
calling to mind in penitence
the anger and hatreds of humanity;
may God give peace.

All **God give peace.**

For peacemakers and peacekeepers,
who seek to keep this world secure and free;
may God give peace.

All **God give peace.**

O God of truth and justice,
we hold before you those whose memory we cherish,
and those whose names we will never know.
Help us to lift our eyes above the torment of this broken world,
and grant us the grace to pray for those who wish us harm.
As we honour the past, may we put our faith in your future;
for you are the source of life and hope,
now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

Let us remember before God, and commend to his safe keeping, those who have died
for their country in war; those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure; and all
who have lived and died in the service of the peoples of the world.

*The names of those who died from Fen Ditton, Hornginsea and Teversham are read
The 'Last Post' is played. After which, silence is kept. After the silence, 'Reveille' is played*

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.**

Lily and Lucas Goodbrand play 'Dona nobis pacem' (arr. by Julie Lind)

AN ACT OF COMMITMENT

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and our fellow men and women; 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.**

Emily Kitt sings 'We'll meet again' (words & music R. Parker, H. Charles)

CLOSING PRAYERS

For peace

Almighty God,
from whom all thoughts of truth and peace proceed:
kindle in the hearts of all people the true love of peace;
and guide with your pure and peaceable wisdom
those who take counsel for the nations of the earth;
that in tranquillity your kingdom may go forward,
till the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

For the Sovereign

Almighty God,
the fountain of all goodness,
bless our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth,
and all who are in authority under her;
that they may order all things
in wisdom and equity, righteousness and peace,
to the honour of your name,
and the good of your Church and people;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

God grant to the living, grace;
to the departed, rest;
to the Church, the Queen, the Commonwealth,
and all people, peace and concord;
and to us and all his servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of God almighty,
✠ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
come down upon you and remain with you always.

All **Amen.**

*You are invited to raise a glass of refreshment of your choice and make the following toast
'To those who gave so much, we thank you'*