

The Piper's Lament

*The Last Post

*Two Minutes of Silence

*Reveille

*Prayer

One: Let us pray.
Loving God, we remember today those who have given their lives for peace.

All: O God, giver of peace, hear our prayers.

One: We honour those who seek peace by non-violent means rather than through more destruction.

All: O God, giver of peace, hear our prayers.

One: We remember the scars, physical and emotional, left upon those who have directly experienced the violence of human and against human.

All: O God, giver of peace, hear our prayers.

One: We remember people everywhere who struggle for freedom and dignity.

All: O God, giver of peace, hear our prayers.

One: Remind us again, O God, of your call to love God and love neighbour.

All: Let us love our neighbours in our actions as well as our words. AMEN.

*O Canada

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons 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.

A Time for Remembering

One: These words were found on the wall of a cellar in Cologne, Germany, where Jews hid from the Nazis:

I believe,

I believe in the sun, even when it is not shining.

I believe in love, even when feeling it not.

I believe in God even when God is silent.

All: God said to Cain: I hear your brother's blood crying out to me from the ground.

We remember.

We remember all who shed their blood in war in the pursuit of peace.

And we are bold to say:

God remembers too.

One: Jesus said: *Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.*

All: Comfort us, O Compassionate God, and all those who suffer still from the pain and separation that comes from war.

"In Flanders Fields"

*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.*

