

WORLD WAR I
ARMISTICE DAY CENTENNIAL

Sacred Service



NOVEMBER 11, 2018

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



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THE UNITED STATES
WORLD WAR ONE
CENTENNIAL COMMISSION



WASHINGTON
NATIONAL
CATHEDRAL



Bells of Peace: A World War I Remembrance

The United States World War I Centennial Commission launched a nationwide effort calling on Americans to toll bells across our country today, exactly one hundred years after the armistice, to honor the sacrifices of our fellow Americans in the Great War.

Beginning at precisely 1100 EST, Washington National Cathedral's bourdon bell will toll 21 times. It will be joined by bells in communities across the East Coast and will continue during the Eleventh Hour of the Eleventh Day of the Eleventh Month in each time zone of the United States. Participants include places of worship, schools, town halls, carillons, cemeteries, and local DAR, VFW and American Legion posts across the country.

Additionally, all United States Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Air Force and Coast Guard installations, as well as Naval and Coast Guard ships at port and at sea, will toll their bells at the Eleventh Hour of this day to honor those who wore the uniform one hundred years ago.

To Inspire the Future by Remembering our Past

One hundred years ago, bells from steeples perched all over the world rang out in relief and joy, sorrow and hope, at news of the great Armistice.

The war was over, but the hard work of peace lay ahead. Families, homes, and cities lay in ruins. A whole generation of young men had been all but snuffed out. And yet the survivors of that ghastly war picked up the shattered pieces of their lives and labored to build better ones for their children and their fellow citizens.

Today, our Bells of Peace ring out as a solemn reminder of the sacrifices rendered in World War I — of the courage shown on and off the battlefield, of the respect given to both victor and vanquished, and of the grit and determination by men and women everywhere to win the peace.

Let these bells also remind us of the sacrifices that following generations have likewise made when that peace has failed, of empty chairs at hearthside still lamented, of wounds both seen and unseen still healing and of the terrible truth that no war is inevitable, that we alone must rail against the failure of our own wisdom and set for our children a more hopeful world.

Admiral Michael G. Mullen, USN (Ret.)

Seventeenth Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff

Special Advisor, World War I Centennial Commission



Gun crew from Regimental Headquarters Company, 23rd Infantry, 2nd Division, firing 37mm gun during an advance against German entrenched positions, 1918. (*National Archives*)



Women served on the frontlines of the war operating the switchboards linking telephones across the battlefields. The women, who had to be bilingual in French and English, worked for the Signal Corps and came to be known as the "Hello Girls." The U.S. World War I Centennial Commission is working with Congress on the Hello Girls Congressional Gold Medal Act of 2018. (*National Archives*)

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM



Battleships from the U.S. Navy's Sixth Battle Squadron in British waters during World War I. (*Naval History and Heritage Command*)



Pilots of the 94th (Hat in the Ring) Aero Squadron, Foucaucourt Aerodrome, France, November 1918. Pilots (L to R): 1LT Reed Chambers, Capt James Meissner, 1LT Eddie Rickenbacker, 1LT T C Taylor and 1LT J H Eastman. (*United States Army*)

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM

WORLD WAR I

ARMISTICE DAY CENTENNIAL

ORDER OF SERVICE

CARILLON PRELUDE

ORGAN AND BRASS PRELUDE

The people stand as able.

THE PROCESSION

When the Battle's O'er

Traditional

Warrant Officer Class 2 Pipe Major Peter MacGregor, British Army

PRESENTATION OF THE COLORS

Fanfare for the Common Man

Music by Aaron Copeland

George Fergus, Organist

Joint Service Colors Presented By The National Society of Pershing Rifles

Company C, 8th Regiment

University of Maryland Army ROTC

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

The Star-Spangled Banner

Music by John Stafford Smith, Lyrics by Francis Scott Key

Led by John Brancy, Baritone

O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?



POSTING OF THE COLORS

**The National Society of Pershing Rifles
Company C, 8th Regiment
University of Maryland Army ROTC**

The people are seated.

WELCOME

**The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, Dean
Washington National Cathedral**

INTRODUCTION

**Mr. Terry W. Hamby, Chairman
United States World War I Centennial Commission**

At the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, the guns fell silent on the Western Front, bringing an end to the First World War. Our nation has recalled that moment on this day through the decades. Now, one hundred years later, we gather here today to remember lives sacrificed in the service of our country, and those traumatized and injured in battle. We also remember and pay tribute to our 28th Commander in Chief, President Woodrow Wilson, whose final resting place is here at Washington National Cathedral. May we have such a devotion to justice and freedom that the heroism of all who fought may continue to be remembered in a nation of service and in a world of peace.

We gather this day to glorify God who sustains the world; to remember with thanksgiving those who lived and died in the service our country; and to ask for God's help and blessings that we may be worthy of their sacrifice each day of our lives.

The people stand as able.

**THE PRESENTATION OF THE CENTENNIAL WREATH
ON BEHALF OF
THE UNITED STATES
WORLD WAR I CENTENNIAL COMMISSION
AT THE TOMB OF THE HONORABLE WOODROW WILSON
TWENTY-EIGHTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES**

**Chairman Terry W. Hamby and Admiral Michael G. Mullen, USN (Ret.)
Members of the Corps of Cadets, United States Military Academy
Members of the Brigade of Midshipmen, United States Naval Academy**

During the singing of the hymn, the wreath will be presented while an Element of Cadets and Midshipmen provide a Ceremonial Honor Detail at President Wilson's Tomb.

THE HYMN

HYMN 718 God of our Fathers

Music by George W. Warren, Lyrics by Daniel C. Roberts

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

THE CALL TO PRAYER AND WORSHIP

Muslim Call to Prayer

Imam Tarif Shraim, Islamic Community Center of Potomac

Jewish Call to Prayer

Cantor Susan Bortnick, Washington Hebrew Congregation

Christian Call to Worship

Mr. Jason Widney, Washington National Cathedral

THE OPENING PRAYER

The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright

Bishop Suffragan for the Armed Forces and Federal Ministries

The Episcopal Church

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

God and Father of all, remember your mercy, and look with your healing love on all your people, living and departed. On this day we especially ask that you would hold for ever all who suffered during the First World War, those who returned scarred by warfare, those who waited anxiously at home, and those who returned wounded, and disillusioned; those who mourned, and those communities that were diminished and suffered loss. Remember too those who acted with kindly compassion, those who bravely risked their own lives for their comrades, and those who in the aftermath of war, worked tirelessly for a more peaceful world. And as you remember them, remember us, O Lord; grant us peace in our time and a longing for the day when people of every language, race, and nation will be brought into the unity of Christ's kingdom. This we ask in the name of the same Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The people are seated.

REMEMBERING A TIME OF WAR

The Book of Ecclesiasticus (Sirach) 44:1-15

The Honorable Reverend Emanuel Cleaver II United States House of Representatives

Let us now sing the praises of famous men, our ancestors in their generations. The Lord apportioned to them great glory, his majesty from the beginning. There were those who ruled in their kingdoms, and made a name for themselves by their valor; those who gave counsel because they were intelligent; those who spoke in prophetic oracles; those who led the people by their counsels and by their knowledge of the people's lore; they were wise in their words of instruction; those who composed musical tunes, or put verses in writing; rich men endowed with resources, living peacefully in their homes- all these were honored in their generations, and were the pride of their times. Some of them have left behind a name, so that others declare their praise. But of others there is no memory; they have perished as though they had never existed; they have become as though they had never been born, they and their children after them. But these also were godly men, whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten; their wealth will remain with their descendants, and their inheritance with their children's children. Their descendants stand by the covenants; their children also, for their sake. Their offspring will continue forever, and their glory will never be blotted out. Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name lives on generation after generation. The assembly declares their wisdom, and the congregation proclaims their praise.

THE ANTHEM

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Lyrics by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Video, Original Score and Direction by Edward Bilous

Founding Director, Center for Innovation in the Arts, The Julliard School

The Cathedral Choir

World War I Centennial Orchestra

Do not stand at my grave and weep
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am the swift uplifting rush
I am a thousand winds that blow.
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am the gentle autumn rain.
I am not there. I did not die.



Rouge Bouquet

by Joyce Kilmer

**Mr. John D. Monahan, Commissioner
United States World War I Centennial Commission**

In a wood they call the Rouge Bouquet
There is a new-made grave to-day,
Built by never a spade nor pick
Yet covered with earth ten metres thick.
There lie many fighting men,
Dead in their youthful prime,
Never to laugh nor love again
Nor taste the Summertime.

For Death came flying through the air
And stopped his flight at the dugout stair,
Touched his prey and left them there,
Clay to clay.
He hid their bodies stealthily
In the soil of the land they fought to free
And fled away.

Now over the grave abrupt and clear
Three volleys ring;
And perhaps their brave young spirits hear
The bugle sing:
"Go to sleep! Go to sleep!
Slumber well where the shell screamed and fell.
Let your rifles rest on the muddy floor,
You will not need them anymore.
Danger's past;
Now at last,
Go to sleep!"

There is on earth no worthier grave
To hold the bodies of the brave
Than this place of pain and pride
Where they nobly fought and nobly died.
Never fear but in the skies
Saints and angels stand
Smiling with their holy eyes
On this new-come band.
St. Michael's sword darts through the air
And touches the aureole on his hair
As he sees them stand saluting there,
His stalwart sons;
And Patrick, Brigid, Columkill
Rejoice that in veins of warriors still
The Gael's blood runs.

And up to Heaven's doorway floats,
From the wood called Rouge Bouquet
A delicate cloud of bugle notes
That softly say: "Farewell! Farewell!
Comrades true, born anew, peace to you!
Your souls shall be where the heroes are
And your memory shine like the morning-star.
Brave and dear,
Shield us here.
Farewell!"

THE PSALM

Psalm 116 **מִלֵּקֶת**

Ms. Susan Sloan

Assistant Regional Director, AJC Washington

Reader

I love that the Lord should hear my voice and my supplications.

All

Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon Him all my days.

Reader

The cords of death compassed me, and the straits of the nether-world got hold upon me; I found trouble and sorrow.

All

But I called upon the name of the Lord: 'I beseech thee, O the Lord, deliver my soul.'

Reader

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is compassionate.

All

The Lord preserveth the simple; I was brought low, and He saved me.

Reader

Return, O my soul, unto Thy rest; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

All

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.

Reader

I shall walk before the Lord in the lands of the living.

All

I trusted even when I spoke: 'I am greatly afflicted.'

Reader

I said in my haste: 'All men are liars.'

All

How can I repay unto the Lord all His bountiful dealings toward me?

Reader

I will lift up the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

All

My vows will I pay unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all His people.

Reader

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

All

I beseech Thee, O the Lord, for I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant, the son of Thy handmaid; Thou hast loosed my bands.

Reader

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

All

**I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all His people;
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Hallelujah.**

THE ANTHEM

Agnus Dei

by Samuel Barber

The Cathedral Choir

World War I Centennial Orchestra

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

O Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

The Young Dead Soldiers Do Not Speak

by Archibald MacLeish

Mr. Edwin L. Fountain, Vice Chairman

United States World War I Centennial Commission

The young dead soldiers do not speak
Nevertheless they are heard in the still houses:
who has not heard them?
They have a silence that speaks for them at night
and when the clock counts.
They say, We were young.

We have died. Remember us.
They say, We have done what we could
but until it is finished it is not done.
They say, We have given our lives
but until it is finished no one can know what our lives gave.
They say, Our deaths are not ours:
they are yours: they will mean what you make them.
They say, Whether our lives and our deaths
were for peace and a new hope or for nothing
we cannot say: it is you who must say this.
They say, We leave you our deaths:
give them their meaning:
give them an end to the war and a true peace:
give them a victory that ends the war
and a peace afterwards:
give them their meaning.
We were young, they say.
We have died.

Remember us.

The Last One Down: Henry Gunther

by Matthew C. Naylor

Underscored with The Unanswered Question by Aaron Copeland

World War I Centennial Orchestra

**Dr. Libby Haight O'Connell, Ph.D., Commissioner
United States World War I Centennial Commission**

The squad approached a German roadblock with two machine guns. The soldier got up with his bayonet in hand, and against the orders of his Sargent, charged. The German troops tried to wave him off. He kept going, firing a shot or two. When he got too close, to the machine guns, he was shot in a burst of automatic fire and killed instantly.

At 10.59am the last soldier was killed, an American, just 1 minute before the Armistice took effect. Just one minute. Knowing the Armistice would come into force at 11am, the German soldiers had tried to stop him, to wave him off, to stop the bloodshed.

This last man who died, shot by a German machine gunner. This last man, Henry Gunther, a German-American, born to German parents in Maryland.

Had he waited just one more minute, they might have welcomed him as a brother. "Mein Bruder, Mein Bruder".

As many as 35 million dead, millions more wounded, families torn apart. With another 50-100 million dead from the flu of 1919. The founding catastrophe of the modern age, ushering the greatest period of change in human history. A world forever changed.

The people stand as able.

REMEMBERING THE FALLEN

**The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright
Bishop Suffragan for the Armed Forces and Federal Ministries, The
Episcopal Church**

Remember, O Lord, the souls of those who have gone before us,
both those who are remembered and those who are forgotten.

For the Fallen (an excerpt)

by Laurence Binyon

**Colonel Thomas N. Moe, USAF (Ret.), Commissioner
United States World War I Centennial Commission**

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted:
They fell with their faces to the foe.
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.

In Flanders Fields

by John McCrae

**The Honorable John W. Warner
United States Senator (1979 – 2009)
Sixty-First Secretary of the Navy
Special Advisor, United States World War I Centennial Commission**

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.

The people remain standing as able.



Flanders Field American Cemetery and Memorial in Waregem, Belgium. (*American Battle Monuments Commission*)

THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

**The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, Dean
Washington National Cathedral**

We remember with sorrow those whose lives were lost
and those whom death has taken from our midst...
taking these into our hearts with all our beloved,
we recall them now with reverence.

In the rising of the sun and it's going down,

We remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,

We remember them.

In the opening buds and in the rebirth of spring,

We remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,

We remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,

We remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,

We remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,

We remember them.

When we are lost, and are sick of heart,

We remember them.

When we have Joys we yearn to share,

We remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live,

For they are now a part of us,

As we remember them.

THE ANTHEM

Mansions of the Lord

Music by Nick Glennie Smith, Lyrics by Randall Wallace

To fallen soldiers let us sing,
Where no rockets fly nor bullets wing,
Our broken brothers let us bring
To the Mansions of the Lord

No more bleeding, no more fight
No prayers pleading through the night,
Just Divine embrace, Eternal light,
In the Mansions of the Lord

Where no mothers cry
And no children weep,
We shall stand and guard
Though the angels sleep,
Oh, through the ages let us keep
The Mansions of the Lord

A PRAYER FOR THE DEPARTED

Admiral Michael G. Mullen, USN (Ret.)
Seventeenth Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff
Special Advisor, United States World War I Centennial Commission

Almighty God, with whom still live the spirits of those who die in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and felicity: We give you heartfelt thanks for the good examples of all your servants, who, having finished their course in faith, now find rest and refreshment. May we, with all who have died in the true faith of your holy Name, have perfect fulfillment and bliss in your eternal and everlasting glory. **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM

MacCrimmon Will Never Return

by Donald Ban MacCrimmon

Warrant Officer Class 2 Pipe Major Peter MacGregor, British Army

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

BELLS OF PEACE: A WORLD WAR I REMEMBRANCE

*Silence is observed as the Cathedral's bourdon bell tolls 21 times,
the highest military honor accorded to those who made the ultimate sacrifice
while defending our freedom and democracy one hundred years ago.*

TAPS

The people are seated.

CELEBRATING A TIME OF PEACE

The Book of Isaiah 2:2-4

The Honorable Carol Moseley Braun

United States Ambassador to New Zealand (1999 – 2001)

United States Senator (1993 – 1999)

Diplomatic Advisor, United States World War I Centennial Commission

In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised above the hills; all the nations shall stream to it. Many peoples 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 the nations, and shall arbitrate for many peoples; 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.

Sergeant Alvin York, His Own Life Story and War Diary

Company G, 328th Infantry, 82nd Division, A.E.F.

Recipient of the Medal of Honor for his actions during the Meuse-Argonne Offensive

**Colonel (IL) Jennifer N. Pritzker, IL ARNG (Ret.)
Founder & Chair, Pritzker Military Museum & Library**

I was glad the armistice was signed, glad it were all over.
There had been enough fighting and killing.
And my feelings like most all of the American boys.
It was all over. And we were ready to go home.

Private W.R. Phillips, Diary Entry, November 11, 1918

Company D., 110th Engineers, 35th Division, A.E.F.

**Major General Alfred A. Valenzuela, USA (Ret.), Commissioner
United States World War I Centennial Commission**

This was a happy day.
The band played and our dear old flag flew proudly.
That showed to us that peace was at hand.
We are ready to leave this old world behind
and set sail for America and live in peace
under the dear old red, white and blue forever.

Everyone Sang

by Siegfried Sassoon

**Mrs. Helen Ayer Patton
Granddaughter of General George S. Patton
Special Advisor, United States World War I Centennial Commission**

Everyone suddenly burst out singing; And I was filled with such delight As prisoned birds must find in freedom, Winging wildly across the white Orchards and dark-green fields; on - on - and out of sight.	Everyone's voice was suddenly lifted; And beauty came like the setting sun: My heart was shaken with tears; and horror Drifted away ... O, but Everyone Was a bird; and the song was wordless; the singing will never be done.
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THE HOPE FOR PEACE AMONG NATIONS & PEOPLES

Presidential Proclamation for Thanksgiving Day, 1918

(An excerpt)

The Honorable Woodrow Wilson, Twenty-Eighth President of the United States

The Honorable Ted Poe United States House of Representatives

This year we have special and moving cause to be grateful and to rejoice. God has, in His good pleasure, given us peace. It has not come as a mere cessation of arms, a mere relief from the strain and tragedy of war. It has come as a great triumph of right. Complete victory has brought us, not peace alone, but the confident promise of a new day as well in which justice shall replace force and jealous intrigue among the nations.

Prayers for Peace

Original Score and Direction by Edward Bilous

Founding Director, Center for Innovation in the Arts, The Julliard School

World War I Centennial Orchestra

Hindu Prayer for Peace

Dr. Richa Agarwala Chinmaya Mission Washington Regional Center

O God, lead us from the unreal to the Real.
O God, lead us from darkness to light.
O God, lead us from death to immortality.
Shanti, Shanti, Shanti (Peace, peace, peace) unto all.
O Lord God Almighty, may there be peace in celestial regions.
May there be peace on earth.
May the waters be appeasing. may herbs be wholesome,
and may trees and plants bring peace to all.
May all beneficent beings bring peace to us.
May all things be a source of peace to us.
And may your peace itself, bestow peace on all,
And may that peace come to me also.

Buddhist Prayer for Peace

Mr. William Aiken

**President, Interfaith Conference of Metropolitan Washington
Soka Gakkai International Buddhist Community**

May all beings everywhere plagued with sufferings of body and mind
quickly be freed from their illnesses.

May those frightened, cease to be afraid, and may those bound be free.

May the powerless find power, and may people think of befriending one another.

May those who find themselves in trackless, fearful wildernesses –
the children, the aged, the unprotected – be guarded by beneficent celestials.

May our brothers and sisters, human and non-human beings,
born in every form sharing in the web of life be safe, be happy and be free.

May true peace of the heart bring peace among all peoples of the world.

May all beings everywhere find joy and blessings.

May I and all beings awaken together.

Native American Prayer for Peace

Mr. Harvey Pratt, Cheyenne/Arapaho

**Designer, National Native American Veterans Memorial
United States Marine Corps veteran**

O Great Spirit of our Ancestors, I raise my pipe to you,

To your messengers the four winds,

And to Mother Earth who provides for your children.

Give us the wisdom to teach our children

To love, to respect, and to be kind to each other

So that they may grow with the peace of mind.

Let us learn to share all good things

That you provide for us on this earth

Muslim Prayer for Peace

**Ms. Fazia Dean, Outreach Coordinator
Dar Al-Hijrah Islamic Center**

In the name of Allah, the beneficent, the merciful,
Praise to the Lord of the Universe who has created us
And made us into tribes and nations;
That we may know each other,
Not that we may despise each other.
If the enemy inclines toward peace,
Do you also incline toward peace.
And trust God, for the Lord is the one that hears and knows all things.
And the servants of God,
most gracious are those who walk on the Earth in humility,
And when we address them, we say 'PEACE.'

Jewish Prayer for Peace

**Ms. Susan Sloan, Assistant Regional Director
AJC Washington**

Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord,
that we may walk the paths of the Most High.
And we shall beat our swords into plowshares,
And our spears into pruning hooks.
Nations shall not lift up sword towards nation –
Neither shall they learn war anymore.
And none shall be afraid.
For the mouth of the Lord of Hosts has spoken.

Christian Prayer for Peace

**The Reverend Canon Leonard L. Hamlin, Sr., Canon Missioner
Washington National Cathedral**

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is sadness, joy.
O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved as to love.
For it is giving that we receive.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
It is in dying to self that we are born to eternal life.

Prayer of Peace for All Humanity

**The Honorable Muriel E. Bowser
Eighth Mayor of the District of Columbia**

Eternal God, Creator of all humankind, source of light and life, bless the peoples of the earth with a sense of kinship, that our hearts may be turned to one another. Help us to learn those principles upon which a lasting peace may be built. Guide with your just and gentle wisdom all who take counsel for the nations of the world, that all people may spend their days in security, freedom, and peace. We pray in your holy name. **Amen.**

The people stand as able.

A LITANY OF PEACE

**The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
The Reverend Andrew Barnett
The Reverend Canon Jan Naylor Cope
The Reverend Canon Dana Colley Cosello
Washington National Cathedral**

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 us peace.

For those who love them in death as in life, offering the distress of our grief and sadness of our loss;

May God give us 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 us 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 us peace.

For peace-makers and peace-keepers, who seek to keep this world secure and free;

May God give us peace.

For all who bear the burden and privilege of leadership, political, military and religious; asking for gifts of wisdom and resolve in the search for reconciliation and peace.

May God give us peace.

The people remain standing as able



Chaplain (LTC) Francis Duffy performs an American soldier's burial Mass in France, 1918. (FPG/Hulton Archive/Getty Images)

CONCLUDING COLLECT

**The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright
Bishop Suffragan for the Armed Forces and Federal Ministries
The Episcopal Church**

Most holy God and Father, hear our prayers for all who strive for peace and all who fight for justice. Help us, who today remember the cost of war, to work for a better tomorrow; and, as we commend to you lives lost in terror and conflict, bring us all, in the end, to the peace of your presence; in your name we pray. **Amen.**

FOR THOSE IN THE ARMED FORCES

**Mrs. Sandra Sinclair Pershing
Granddaughter-in-law of General of the Armies John J. Pershing
Special Advisor, United States World War I Centennial Commission**

Almighty God, we commend to your gracious care and keeping all the men and women of our armed forces at home and abroad. Defend them day by day with your heavenly grace; strengthen them in their trials and temptations; give them courage to face the perils which beset them; and grant them a sense of your abiding presence wherever they may be; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE CLOSING PRAYER

Lord, strengthen our hearts, hands, and minds, to work together for peace; to see you in one another, and to seek your kingdom above all things; that your will may be seen to be done, and your Kingdom come, through Jesus Christ, the Lord of lords and King of kings. **Amen.**

THE BLESSING

**The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright
Bishop Suffragan for the Armed Forces and Federal Ministries
The Episcopal Church**

THE DISMISSAL

**The Very Reverend Randolph Marshall Hollerith, Dean
Washington National Cathedral**

Go forth in peace.

Thanks be to God.

THE RETIRING OF THE COLORS

**The National Society of Pershing Rifles
Company C, 8th Regiment
University of Maryland Army ROTC**



THE CLOSING HYMN

Hymn 719 America the Beautiful

Lyrics by Katharine Lee Bates, Music by Samuel A. Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

ORGAN AND BRASS POSTLUDE



Members of the 369th (15th N.Y.) Regiment who received the French Croix de Guerre (Military Cross) for gallantry in action (visible on their uniforms). Photographed on the *USS Stockton* as they returned to the United States, 12 February 1919. (*National Archives*)



The Statue of Liberty greets the Second Division as it arrives in New York, NY, 8 August 1919. (*National Archives*)

WE WILL REMEMBER THEM



**HELP US BUILD THE
NATIONAL WORLD WAR I MEMORIAL
IN WASHINGTON, DC**

“Time will not dim the glory of their deeds.”

- General of the Armies John J. Pershing

The Great War was one of the deadliest conflicts in human history with more than forty million casualties. More Americans lost their lives in World War I than in Korea and Vietnam combined. Although it presaged World War II, Korea and Vietnam, and set the course of American history, those who served in World War I have yet to be recognized with a National Memorial in our Nation’s Capital.

Until now.

In December 2014, President Barack Obama signed legislation authorizing the United States World War I Centennial Commission to build a National Memorial to honor those Americans who served in the Great War.

The National World War I Memorial at Pershing Park on Pennsylvania Avenue, one block from the White House, will represent the men and women who served in the trenches, behind the lines, in the air, on the sea, and on the home front.

The voices of their generation have long gone silent. It is now left to us to build this memorial to honor their sacrifice and let it join the other great war memorials here in our Nation’s Capital.

Required by Congress to be built with private funds, the United States World War I Centennial Commission invites you to visit our website and learn how you can help make this National Memorial a reality, so that their deeds shall never be dimmed from the history of the United States of America.

WWW.WW1CC.ORG/MEMORIAL

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THE GOVERNMENT OF THE REGION OF FLANDERS

UNITED STATES ARMY

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

UNITED STATES NAVY

UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

UNITED STATES COAST GUARD

THE NATIONAL GUARD

THE ROYAL NAVY

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

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UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

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THE STARR FOUNDATION

THE AMERICAN LEGION

THE VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS

THE AMERICAN BATTLE MONUMENTS COMMISSION

NATIONAL SOCIETY OF PERSHING RIFLES

SOCIETY OF THE HONOR GUARD - TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

SOURCES AND PERMISSIONS Introduction (adapted) taken from *Resources for Remembrance from Service Chaplains*, 2005, The Church of Scotland. Opening Prayer (adapted) taken from *General guide to resources for commemorating World War I*, Church of England. Prayer for the Departed and concluding collect taken from the *Book of Common Prayer*, 1979. Public domain. Readings from Ecclesiasticus and Isaiah from the *New Revised Standard Version Bible*, Copyright 1989, Division of Christian Education of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the USA. Used by permission. All rights reserved. *The Rouge Bouquet (The Wood Called Rouge Bouquet)* by Alfred Joyce Kilmer (1886-1918). Psalm 116 taken from The Holy Scriptures, Copyright 1955, The Jewish Publication Society of America. All rights reserved. *The Young Dead Soldiers Do Not Speak* by Archibald MacLeish (1892-1982). *The Last One Down: Henry Gunther: by M. Naylor*. The Unanswered Question – Charles Ives (Underscoring text). *For the Fallen (An excerpt)*. Written for *The Times* by Laurence Binyon (1869-1943). In *Flanders Fields*. Written by Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae (1872-1918). The Act of Remembrance taken from *Gates of Prayer, The New Union Prayerbook*, Copyright 1975, Central Conference of American Rabbis and Union of Liberal and Progressive Synagogues. *Sgt. Alvin York, His Own Life Story and War Diary*, p. 411 as quoted in *To Conquer Hell*, by Edward Lengel (b. 1968). *Diary Entry from Private W.R. Phillips, Co. D., 110th Engineers, 35th Division, A.E.F. Everyone Sang*, by Siegfried Sassoon, CBE, MC (1886-1967). *Proclamation 1496 – Thanksgiving Day, 1918*. The Honorable Woodrow Wilson, Twenty-Eighth President of the United States. A Litany for Peace (adapted) taken from *Remembrance, Resources for Remembrance for Use at Military Parades and Veterans' Services*, The Royal Army Chaplains Department, Church of England. Closing Prayer, The Liturgical Commission of the Church of England, Copyright 2018, The Archbishops' Council.

Music: After the Battle, *When The Battle's Over*. Scottish, Retreat March (3/4 time). Mixolydian. Pipe Major William Robb (1863-1909). *Fanfare for the Common Man*: Aaron Copeland (1900-1990). The National Anthem, *The Star Spangled Banner*: Francis Scott Key (1779-1843). *God of Our Fathers*: National Hymn; arr. Edward M. Nassor (b. 1957). *Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep*: Music: Edward Billous (b. 1957). Words: Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004). *Agnus Dei, O Lamb of God*. Music: Adagio for Strings Op. 11 (Samuel Barber 1910-1981). *MacCrimmon Will Never Return, Cha Till MacCruimen*: Words: Traditional, Melody: Donald Ban MacCrimmon (1710-1746). *Prayers for Peace*: Words: Traditional, Music: Edward Bilous (b. 1957). *America, the Beautiful, O Beautiful for Spacious Skies: Materna*; arr. Edward Lee Cobb (b. 1963). Words by Katherine Lee Bates (1859-1929). All text and music printed here are in the public domain.





THE UNITED STATES
WORLD WAR ONE
CENTENNIAL COMMISSION