

WWI Armistice Day Centennial Sacred Service

November 11, 2018

10:00am

Image/s

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

CARILLON PRELUDE -TBD

PRELUDE ORGAN & BRASS - TBD

PROCESSION

When the Battle's Oer (TBC)

Major Paul Young – Piper British Embassy

Presentation of the Colors

The Pershing Rifles Group

Led By John Brancy

National Anthem

Francis Scott Key

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?

WELCOME

Dean Hollerith

INTRODUCTION/OCCASION

spoken from the Stone Lectern

At the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month, the guns fell silent on the Western Front, to bring to an end the First World War. Our nation has recalled that moment on this day through the decades. And now 100 years later, we gather here today to remember lives sacrificed in the service of our country, and those traumatized and injured in battle. 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. *From Book of Common Order*

The people stand as able.

HYMN 594 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glory,
on thy people pour thy power;
crown thine ancient Church's story;
bring her bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the facing of this hour,
for the facing of this hour.

2 Lo! the hosts of evil round us
scorn thy Christ, assail his ways!
From the fears that long have bound us
free our hearts to faith and praise:
grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the living of these days,
for the living of these days.

3 Cure thy children's warring madness,
bend our pride to thy control;
shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
lest we miss thy kingdom's goal,
lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

4 Save us from weak resignation
to the evils we deplore;
let the gift of thy salvation
be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
serving thee whom we adore,
serving thee whom we adore.

CALL TO PRAYER AND WORSHIP

Muslim Call to Prayer

Jewish Call to Prayer

Christian Call to Worship

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

Ecclesiasticus (Sirach) 44:1-15 (HYMN IN HONOR OF OUR ANCESTORS)

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.

Anthem

Music - Edward Bilous

Text - Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep

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

Rouge Bouquet *By Joyce Kilmer*

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 any more.
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 people are seated

Psalm 116 תהלים

read responsively by whole verse

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**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.**

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

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.

Anthem - Agnus Dei - Samuel Barber (1910-1981)

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 No Speak by Archibald MacLeish

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 M. Naylor

The Unanswered Question – Charles Ives (Underscoring text)

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

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

Excerpt from: For the Fallen by Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)

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.

The Act of Remembrance, *adapted from the Union Hebrew Prayer Book*

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.

Mansions of the Lord

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 weeping, No more fight,
No friends bleeding 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

Prayer for the Departed

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.**

MacCrimmon will Never Return: TBC
Major Paul Young - Piper British Embassy

Tolling of the Bells

11:00

Bells of Peace: A National World War I Remembrance
21 Bourbon Bell Tolls at WNC
TAPS

The people are seated.

CELEBRATING A TIME OF PEACE

ISAIAH 2: 2-4

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.

Sgt. Alvin York, His Own Life Story and War Diary, as quoted in To Conquer Hell, p 411.

"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."

Diary Entry from Private W.R. Phillips, Co. D., 110th Engineers, 35th Division, A.E.F.

Diary entry: November 11, 1918

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

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.

THE HOPE FOR PEACE AMONG NATIONS & PEOPLES

HOLY QU'RAN FATIR 35:10 AND FUSSILAT 41:34-35

In the Name of God, most gracious, most merciful.

Lord, you said and your words are true: If any do seek for glory and power, to God belongs all glory and power. To him mount up all words of purity. He exalts all righteous deeds. But those that lay the plots of evil, for them is a terrible penalty; and the plotting of such will he not abide.

Goodness and evil are not equal. Repel the evil with the good. Then will he between whom and you was hatred become as it were your friend and intimate. But no one will be granted such goodness except those who exercise patience and restraint, none but persons of the greatest good fortune.

New Work by Edward Bilous -

Solo voice, chorus, solo violin, string orchestra, celeste

1918 Thanksgiving Day Address, Woodrow Wilson

"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."

Hindu Prayer for Peace

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 the 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.

Concluding Collect

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

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. BCP**

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 Liturgical Commission of the Church of England 2018, © The Archbishops' Council.

The Blessing

Dismissal

Closing Hymn

Hymn -671 Amazing Grace

1 Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace first taught my heart to fear
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

3 The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

4 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

5 When we've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

Organ/Brass Voluntary

Participants

Permissions

Acknowledgments

