St. John's Anglican Church, Ida
Parish of Ida and Omemee

Remembrance Sunday
A Service of Morning Prayer

November 8, 2026

Welcome to Worship this morning!
We invite you to participate fully in the service, and to remain following the service. Children are welcome to attend our Children's Program or to remain with their families and there is a special area in the sanctuary for them to use at any time.

As we worship, at any time during the service, please assume whatever physical position is best for you.

THE GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

What does the Lord require of you but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God? Micah 6:8

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.
And also with you.

This is the day that the Lord has made.
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

We have come together in the name of Christ
to offer our praise and thanksgiving,
to hear and receive God's holy word,
to pray for the needs of the world,
and to seek the forgiveness of our sins,
that by the power of the Holy Spirit
we may give ourselves to the service of God.

Act of Remembrance

(Please stand as you are able for the Royal and National Anthems)

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.

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all of us 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 wreath is laid by: Captain (Ret'd) Ray La Marche CD
Master Bombardier (Ret'd) Jason Conrad
1st (Halifax-Dartmouth) Field Artillery Regiment,
Royal Canadian Artillery
Sergeant Hayley Bagg - 534 Raider Squadron

(Please be seated)

In Flanders Fields *by John McCrae*

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.

(Please stand as you are able)

The Roll Call, St. John's, Ida

The Roll Call, Christ Church, Omemee

A silence of 2 minutes is kept.

A young voice They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old;

An elder voice Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning
We will remember them.

All **We will remember them.**

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. Amen

Hymn CP528 – O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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

**Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.**

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

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

The Litany of Reconciliation (Coventry Cathedral)

All have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God.
The hatred which divides nation from nation,
race from race, class from class,
Father, forgive.
The covetous desires of people and nations
to possess what is not their own,
Father, forgive.
The greed which exploits the work of human hands
and lays waste the earth,
Father, forgive.
Our envy of the welfare and happiness of others,
Father, forgive.
Our indifference to the plight of the imprisoned,
the homeless, the refugee,
Father, forgive.
The lust which dishonours the bodies of men,
women and children,
Father, forgive.
The pride which leads us to trust in ourselves
and not in God,
Father, forgive.
Be kind to one another, tender-hearted,
forgiving one another,
as God in Christ forgave you.

Responding in Hope and Commitment
The Kohima Epitaph.

When you go home
tell them of us and say,
for your tomorrow
we gave our today.

Let us commit ourselves to responsible living
and faithful service.

Will you strive for all that makes for peace?
We will.
Will you seek to heal the wounds of war?
We will.
Will you work for a just future for all humanity?
We will.

Merciful God, we offer to you the fears in us that have not yet been cast out by love: may we accept the hope you have placed in the hearts of all people, and live lives of justice, courage and mercy; through Jesus Christ our risen redeemer.
Amen

Blessed is the Lord,
for he has heard the voice of our prayer;
therefore shall our hearts dance for joy
and in our song will we praise our God.

Blessed are you,
gracious God, creator of all,
to you be glory and praise for ever.
You founded the earth in the beginning
and the heavens are the work of your hands.

In the fullness of time you made us in your image,
and in these last days you have spoken to us
through your Son Jesus Christ,
the Word made flesh.

As we rejoice in the gift of your presence among us,
let the light of your love always shine in our hearts,
your Spirit ever renew our lives
and your praises ever be on our lips.

Blessed be God, Eternal Glory,
Incarnate Word and Abiding Spirit.
Blessed be God for ever. Amen.

Loving God,
thank you for life.
Thank you for making us and loving us.
Thank you for bringing us together to learn about you.
Please bless our Sunday School teachers and children,
and help us all to know you better.
We pray in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Children's Hymn *BB719 Jesus Bids Us Shine*

Jesus bids us shine with a pure, clear light,
like a little candle burning in the night;
in this world of darkness so we must shine—
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
well He sees and knows it, if our light grows dim;
He looks down from heaven to see us shine—
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around.
Many kinds of darkness in the world are found—
sin and want and sorrow; so we must shine—
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

The Proclamation of the Word

The First Reading
A reading from the Book of Wisdom (3:1-9)

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and no torment will ever touch them.
In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died,
and their departure was thought to be a disaster,
and their going from us to be their destruction;
but they are at peace.
For though in the sight of others they were punished,
their hope is full of immortality.
Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good,

because God tested them and found them worthy of himself;
like gold in the furnace he tried them,
and like a sacrificial burnt-offering he accepted them.
In the time of their visitation they will shine forth,
and will run like sparks through the stubble.
They will govern nations and rule over peoples,
and the Lord will reign over them for ever.
Those who trust in him will understand truth,
and the faithful will abide with him in love,
because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones,
and he watches over his elect.

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

The Psalm (116:1-8)

I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication,
Because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him.
The cords of death entangled me;
The grip of the grave took hold of me;
I came to grief and sorrow.
Then I called upon the name of the Lord:
"O Lord, I pray you, save my life."
Gracious is the Lord and righteous;
Our God is full of compassion.
The Lord watches over the innocent;
I was brought very low, and he helped me.
Turn again to your rest, O my soul,
For the Lord has treated you well.
For you have rescued my life from death,
My eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.
I will walk in the presence of the Lord
In the land of the living.

The Psalm Prayer

Eternal God,
faithful in your tender compassion, you give us hope for our life here and hereafter through the victory of your only

Son. When we share his cup of salvation, revive in us the joy of this everlasting gift. We ask this in his name. Amen

The Second Reading
A reading from the first letter of Peter (1:3-9)

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade. This inheritance is kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In all this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have had to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that the proven genuineness of your faith—of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire—may result in praise, glory and honor when Jesus Christ is revealed. Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the end result of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Hymn *CP 575 Let streams of Living Justice*

Let streams of living justice
flow down upon the earth;
give freedom's light to captives,
let all the poor have worth.
The hungry's hands are pleading,
the workers claim their rights,
the mourners long for laughter,
the blinded seek for sight.
Make liberty a beacon,
strike down the iron power;
abolish ancient vengeance:
proclaim your people's hour.

For healing of the nations,
for peace that will not end,

for love that makes us lovers,
God grant us grace to mend.
Weave our varied gifts together;
knit our lives as they are spun;
on your loom of time enroll us
till our thread of life is run.
O great Weaver of our fabric,
bind church and world in one;
dye our texture with your radiance,
light our colours with your sun.

Your city's built to music;
we are the stones you seek;
your harmony is language:
we are the words you speak.
Our faith we find in service,
our hope in other's dreams,
our love in hand of neighbour:
our homeland brightly gleams.
Inscribe our hearts with justice;
your way - the path untried;
your truth - the heart of stranger;
your life - the Crucified.

The Third Reading
A reading from John (11:20-27)

When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

"Lord," Martha said to Jesus, "if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask."

Jesus said to her, "Your brother will rise again."

Martha answered, "I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day."

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?"

"Yes, Lord," she replied, "I believe that you are the Messiah, the Son of God, who is to come into the world."

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

The Sermon

A brief silence for reflection.

The Apostles' Creed

Let us confess the faith of our baptism.

I believe in God,
the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again
to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen.

Offertory Hymn *Good Shepherd of My Soul*

Good shepherd of my soul, come dwell within me;
Take all I am and mould Your likeness in me.
Before the cross of Christ,
This is my sacrifice:
A life laid down and ready to follow.

The troubled find their peace in true surrender;
The pris'ners their release from chains of anger.
In springs of living grace,
I find a resting place
to rise refreshed, determined to follow.

I'll walk this narrow road with Christ before me,
Where thorns and thistles grow and cords ensnare me.
Though doubted and denied,
He never leaves my side
but lifts my head and calls me to follow.

And when my days are gone, my strength is failing;
He'll carry me along through death's unveiling.
Earth's struggles overcome,
Heav'n's journey just begun –
to search Christ's depths and ever to follow.

The Prayer over the Gifts

Let us pray.

Gracious and righteous Lord,
we are united in the love of Jesus Christ.
Accept all we offer you this day,
and bring us, with all your faithful
people who have gone before us,
into his eternal glory;
who is Lord, now and forever. Amen

The Prayers of the People

Either kneeling or sitting, let us pray.

In our prayers, we give thanks for God's goodness;
we pray for others as well as for ourselves;
and we offer our lives in Christ's service.
All this we do because we believe
in the presence among us of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
and in the mighty power of the Holy Spirit.

After each Intercession the response is:
Lord, in your mercy.
Hear our prayer.

Gracious God,
you have heard the prayers of your faithful people. You know our needs before we ask
and our ignorance in asking.
Grant our requests as may be best for us.
This we ask in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Collect of the Day

Let us pray.

Father of all,
we pray to you for those we love, but see no longer. Grant them your peace, let light perpetual shine upon them, and in your loving wisdom and almighty power, work in them the good purpose of your perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

The Lord's Prayer

Gathering our prayers and praises into one,
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us.

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.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours,
now and forever.
Amen.

Holy and ever-living God,
by your power we are created
and by your love we are redeemed.

Guide and strengthen us by your Spirit,
that we may give ourselves in love and service
to one another and to you this coming week;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Closing Hymn *CP 573 O Day of Peace*

O day of peace that dimly shines
through all our hopes and prayers and dreams,
guide us to justice, truth, and love,
delivered from our selfish schemes.
May swords of hate fall from our hands,
our hearts from envy find release,
till by God's grace our warring world
shall see Christ's promised reign of peace.

Then shall the wolf dwell with the lamb,
nor shall the fierce devour the small;
as beasts and cattle calmly graze,
a little child shall lead them all.
Then enemies shall learn to love,
all creatures find their true accord;
the hope of peace shall be fulfilled,
for all the earth shall know the Lord.

The Benediction

May the peace of God our heav'nly Father,
and the grace of Christ the risen Son,
and the fellowship of God the Spirit
keep our hearts and minds within His love.
And to Him be praise for His glorious reign,
from the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n.
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain:
Christ eternal, the King of kings!

May this peace which passes understanding,
and this grace which makes us what we are,
and this fellowship of His communion
make us one in spirit and in heart.
And to Him be praise for His glorious reign,
from the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n.

We declare the name of the Lamb once slain:
Christ eternal, the King of kings!

The Dismissal

Go in peace, to love and serve the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Our Leaders Today

Officiant	Rev Canon Susan Spicer
Assistant	Rev Denise Byard
Preacher	Don Winslow
Music Director & Pianist	Linda Parsons
Organist	Sylvia Amesbury
Crucifer	Hunter Thomas
Reader	Maureen Harjula
Intercessor	Kim Bagg
Technical Team	Dalton George & Jason Conrad