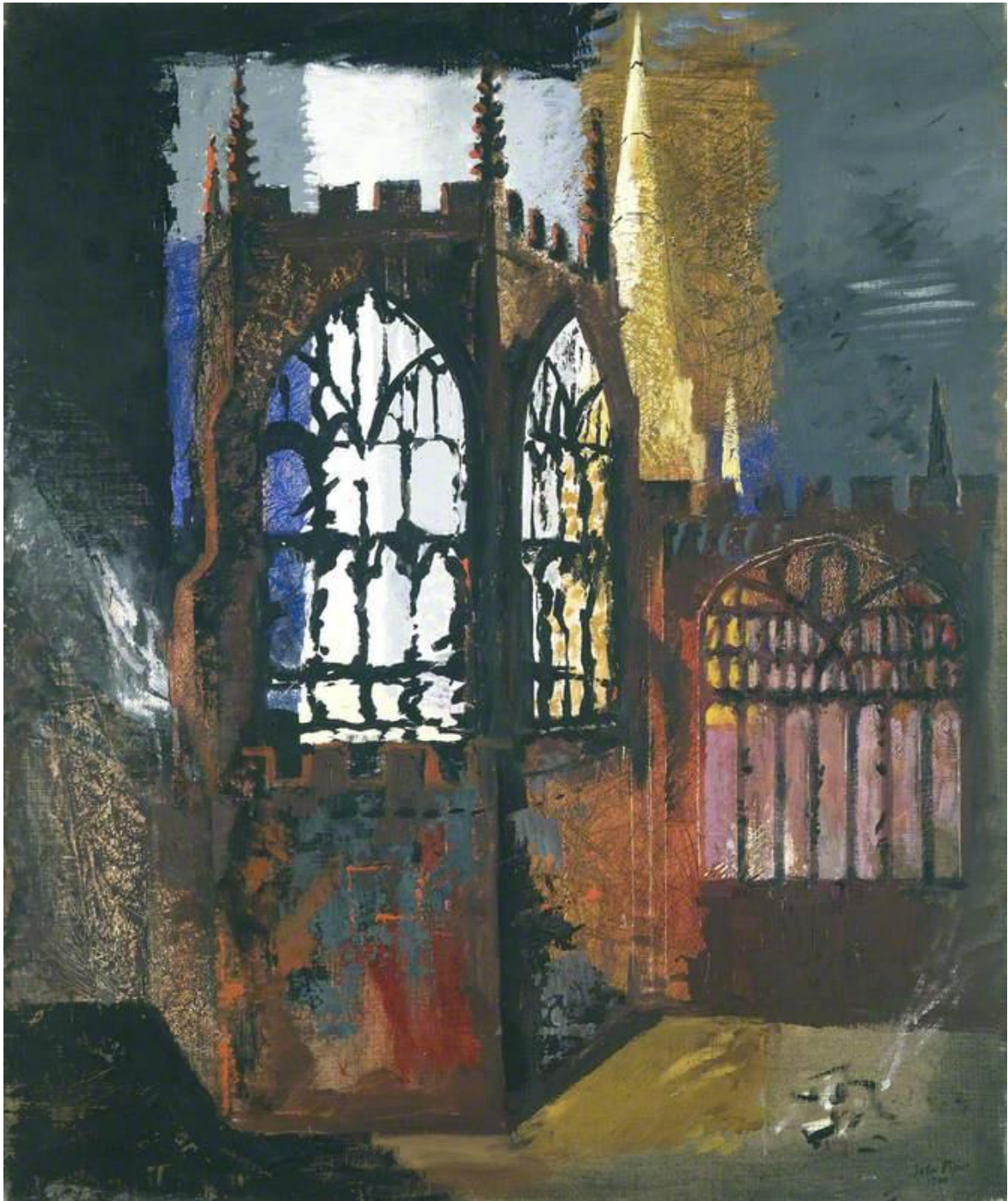
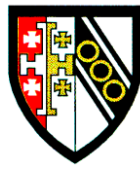


SELWYN COLLEGE CHAPEL, CAMBRIDGE



A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE
Sunday 12 November 2023 at 6:00pm

ABOUT THIS SERVICE

Today, we gather as a community of all faiths and none to reflect on the human cost of conflict and to honour the fallen.

In the wake of the devastation of the First and Second World Wars, it was felt by many that these conflicts, and those who died in them, should not be forgotten.

On Remembrance Sunday we recall the loss and suffering of those wars, their atrocities and horrors. We remember those who have died in conflict before and since. And we acknowledge with sorrow the ways in which war and violence continue to tear apart lives, communities, and countries.

However this service remains one of hope; the hope articulated by so many faith traditions that a future without violence, hatred or fear is possible.

The service will consist of anthems sung by the choir, accompanied by a series of readings. The names of those listed on the college's war memorials will be read out, and we will hear a reflection on what it is to remember.

At the beginning of this service, the Selwyn Bellringers will also present a copy of their Peal Book to Chapel. A peal rung on church bells takes three hours of continuous concentration and effort. The Book presented tonight records the 19 peals rung by members since 1952, in number and complexity outstripping those by any other College or School. It includes many rung in remembrance of the war dead. We also remember in our prayers those bellringers who have died since the group's inception.

Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

*Please note that this service is being livestreamed here:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fB59Nqt6nZ8>*

Cover image: Coventry Cathedral by John Piper (1903-1992)

¶ MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir (BWV 687) – J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

'Out of the depths I cry to thee' (Psalm 130)

Please stand as the procession enters.

¶ INTROIT – He will speak peace

words: Psalm 85: 8 & 10

music: Alan Bullard (b. 1947)

I will hear what the Lord God will speak :
for he will speak peace unto his people, peace unto his saints.
Mercy and truth are met together :
righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

¶ SENTENCE

Minister 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.

Isaiah 2: 4

Please sit.

¶ READING – Peace

Denise Levertov (1923-1997)

A voice from the dark called out,
'The poets must give us
imagination of peace, to oust the intense, familiar
imagination of disaster. Peace, not only
the absence of war.'

But peace, like a poem,
is not there ahead of itself,
can't be imagined before it is made,
can't be known except

in the words of its making,
grammar of justice,
syntax of mutual aid.

A feeling towards it,
dimly sensing a rhythm, is all we have
until we begin to utter its metaphors,
learning them as we speak.

A line of peace might appear
if we restructured the sentence our lives are making,
revoked its reaffirmation of profit and power,
questioned our needs, allowed
long pauses . . .

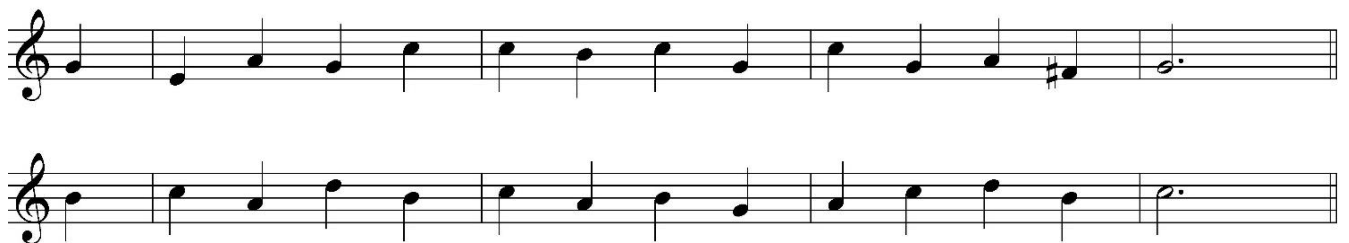
A cadence of peace might balance its weight
on that different fulcrum; peace, a presence,
an energy field more intense than war,
might pulse then,
stanza by stanza into the world,
each act of living
one of its words, each word
a vibration of light—facets
of the forming crystal.

Please stand.

¶ HYMN – O God our help in ages past (NEH 417)

words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), based on Psalm 90

music: ST ANNE; attributed to William Croft (1678-1727)



1
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5
Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Please sit.

¶ **READING** – L'chol Eesh Yesh Shem

Zelda Schneurson Mishkovsky (1914-1984) *tr. Marcia Falk*
quoted in "Generations of the Holocaust" by Bergmann and Jugovy

Everyone has a name
given to him by G-d
and given to him by his parents

לכל איש יש שם
שנתן לו אלוהים
ונתנו לו אביו ואמו

Everyone has a name
given to him by his stature
and the way he smiles
and given to him by his clothing

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו קומתו
ואופן חיוכו
ונתן לו האריג

Everyone has a name
given to him by the mountains
and given to him by his walls

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו ההרים
ונתנו לו כתליו

Everyone has a name
given to him by the stars
and given to him by his neighbours

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו המזלות
ונתנו לו שכניו

Everyone has a name
given to him by his sins
and given to him by his longing

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו חטאיו
ונתנה לו כמיהתו

Everyone has a name
given to him by his enemies
and given to him by his love

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו שונאיו
ונתנה לו אהבתו

Everyone has a name
given to him by his feasts
and given to him by his work

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו חגיו
ונתנה לו מלאכתו

Everyone has a name
given to him by the seasons
and given to him by his blindness

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו תופוקת השנה
ונתן לו עורונו

Everyone has a name
given to him by the sea and
given to him
by his death.

לכל איש יש שם
שנתן לו הים
ונתן לו
מותו.

¶ ANTHEM – O pray for the peace of Jerusalem

words: Psalm 122: 6-7

music: Herbert Howells (1893-1982)

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem;
they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls:
and plenteousness within thy palaces.

¶ **READING** – from Surah Fussilat (Verses made distinct) 41:34-35

عَدُوٌّ وَبَيْنَهُ بَيْنَكَ الَّذِي فَإِذَا أَحْسَنُ هِيَ بِأَلَّتِي أَدْفَعُ ۖ السَّيِّئَةُ وَلَا الْحَسَنَةُ تَسْتَوِي وَلَا
۳۴ حَمِيمٌ وَلِيٌّ كَأَنَّهُ

۳۵ عَظِيمٌ حَظٌّ ذُو إِلَّا يُلْقَاهَا وَمَا صَبَرُوا الَّذِينَ إِلَّا يُلْقَاهَا وَمَا

And not equal are the good deed and the bad. Repel [evil] by that [deed] which is better; and thereupon, the one whom between you and him is enmity [will become] as though he was a devoted friend.

But none is granted it except those who are patient, and none is granted it except one having a great portion [of good]

¶ **ANTHEM** – Song for Athene

words: from the Orthodox funeral service, and Shakespeare's *Othello*

music: John Tavener (1944-2013)

Alleluia. May flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.
Remember me, O Lord, when you come into your kingdom.
Give rest, O Lord, to your servants, who have fallen asleep.
The Choir of Saints have found the well-spring of life,
and door of Paradise. Life: a shadow and a dream.
Weeping at the grave creates the song: Alleluia.
Come, enjoy rewards and crowns I have prepared for you. Alleluia.

¶ **READING** – Everyone Sang

Siegfried Sassoon (1886-1967)

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.

¶ ANTHEM – There is an old belief

words: John Gibson Lockhart (1794-1854)

music: C. Hubert H. Parry (1848-1918)

There is an old belief,
That on some solemn shore,
Beyond the sphere of grief
Dear friends shall meet once more.
Beyond the sphere of Time
And Sin and Fate's control,
Serene in changeless prime
Of body and of soul.
That creed I fain would keep
That hope I'll ne'er forgo,
Eternal be the sleep,
If not to waken so.

¶ READING – Gospel of John 15:9-17

As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete. "This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.

¶ REFLECTION ON REMEMBRANCE

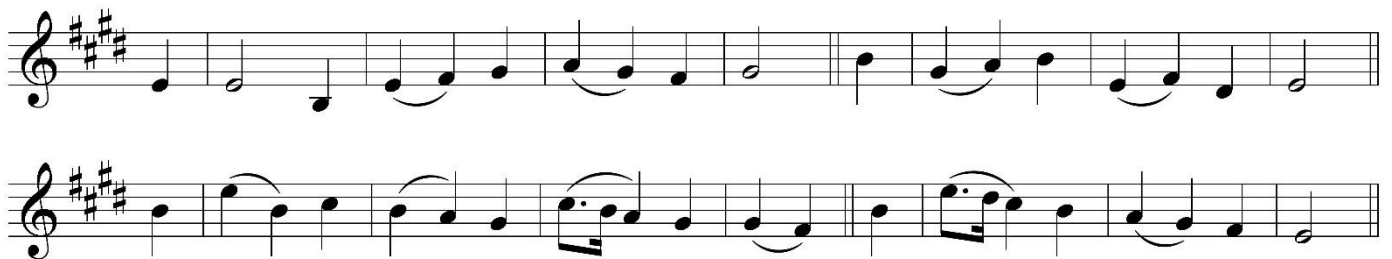
Rev'd Jonathan Collis , *Honorary Assistant Chaplain, Rector of St Botolph's*

Please stand.

¶ HYMN – Thy kingdom come! on bended knee (NEH 500)

words: Frederick Hosmer (1840-1929)

music: IRISH; Anonymous, collected by S. Powell in Dublin (1749)



1
Thy kingdom come! On bended knee
the passing ages pray;
and faithful souls have yearned to see
on earth that kingdom's day.

2
But the slow watches of the night
not less to God belong;
and for the everlasting right
the silent stars are strong.

5
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
shall walk the earth abroad:
the day of perfect righteousness,
the promised day of God.

3
And lo, already on the hills
the flags of dawn appear;
gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
proclaim the day is near:

4
The day in whose clear-shining light
all wrong shall stand revealed,
when justice shall be throned in might,
and every hurt be healed;

Please sit.

¶ **READING** – Ring out, wild bells (from *In memoriam*)

Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Please stand.

¶ ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

Silence is kept as the candles by the chapel war memorials are lit.

Minister Mindful of our ever fragile world, in hope
we light these candles as a symbol of God's peace.

*Please remain standing as the names of the members of Selwyn
who died in war are read aloud.*

¶ ANTHEM

For the fallen

words: Lawrence Binyon (1896-1943)

music: Douglas Guest (1916-1996)

They shall not grow 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.

Minister Rest eternal grant unto them O Lord:
All **And let light perpetual shine upon them.**

¶ INTERCESSIONS

Leader Let us pray.

Please sit or kneel to pray.

Leader God of forgiveness,
bring healing and reconciliation to this broken world.
Help us to not forget the horrors of war,
the massacres committed in the name of war,
and the people whose lives are disfigured
and destroyed because of war.
Forgive us for the ways in which we act out of hatred and fear,
and for our willingness to allow injustice to go unchallenged. **Amen.**

Leader 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. **Amen.**

Leader God of the nations,
as we look to that day when you will gather people
from north and south, east, and west,
into the unity of your peaceable Kingdom,
guide us with your just and gentle wisdom,
that all you people may spend their days in security,
freedom, and peace. **Amen.**

Please stand.

¶ DISMISSAL

Minister Go in peace to love your neighbour.
Go in power to work for reconciliation.
Go in hope to proclaim peace to the nations.

All **Amen.**

¶ VOLUNTARY

Fugue in A flat minor (WoO 8) – Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Please remain standing as the procession departs, and leave quietly after the service.

*A retiring collection will be taken after the service for the
Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal (Registered Charity No 219279).*

Refreshments including soft drinks will be served after the service in the Old SCR.

Supper for those who have booked will be served in the Harrison Room at 7.30pm.

SERVICES THIS WEEK

Mon 13 November		NO Morning Prayer
Tues 14 November	8.30am	Morning Prayer*
	6.30pm	Choral Evensong Microsermon: Medomfo Owusu
Weds 15 November	8.30am	Morning Prayer*
Thurs 16 November	8.30am	Morning Prayer*
	1.10pm	Organ recital series: Shanna Hart Selwyn College
	6.00pm	Choral Evensong
Fri 17 November	8am	Morning Prayer <i>with the CU</i>
Sun 19 November <i>2 before Advent</i>	10.30am	Holy Communion
	6.00pm	Choral Evensong Preacher: Rev'd Dr Ayla Lepine Assistant Priest, St James' Piccadilly

**Morning Prayer in Upper Chapel (access through the vestry door by the altar) begins with 15 minutes of silence, followed at 8.45am by a brief Common Worship office of psalms, canticles and one reading. Usually ends by 9am.*

CHAPEL NOTICES

There will be NO Morning Prayer on Monday; Friday Morning Prayer will be led by the CU at 8am.

The **Wednesday Walk** this week will be around Robinson gardens, calling in to see their Chapel and for hot chocolate in the café. 2pm Porter's Lodge.

Theology Thursdays meets again in D7 11.45 for 12 to 1pm to talk about the political consequences necessary to confront the climate crisis through the lens of Pope Francis' teaching on the environment. Email amm245; all welcome.

Christmas Card Workshop Learn to linocut and come away with your own handprinted Christmas cards or present labels! Sarah Price will be returning to do a festive version of her extremely popular workshop next Saturday 18th November, 11am-3pm. Refreshments available; bring your own lunch. £5 cost; please book with chapel-administrator@sel.cam.ac.uk *before Tuesday*.

Care for Creation On Thursday 23rd November, in the usual Theology Thursdays slot, Marie Schlenker, the Care for Creation officer for the Melanesian Mission UK charity will be coming to talk about climate change & community science in the Solomon Islands. Chadwick Room from 11.45 – 1pm (talk from 12). All welcome, including chapel friends.

Christmas Carol Service tickets will soon be available! Watch your email inbox to reserve your tickets. The Carol Service mainly attended by undergraduates is on Thursday 30th at 7pm. Save the date.

If you would like to receive a weekly Chapel News with notices, events and YouTube links to services, email chapel-administrator@sel.cam.ac.uk. Information is also available at <https://www.sel.cam.ac.uk/about/chapel-and-choir>.



