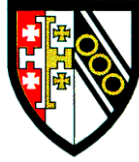


SELWYN COLLEGE CHAPEL, CAMBRIDGE



A SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE
Sunday 13 November 2022 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. You are invited to join in when indicated.

This is an opportunity to remember those who died fighting in the First and Second World Wars, and all those who have suffered because of those wars. It is also an opportunity to remember all those who have died as a result of conflicts before and since.

As well as a being a service of remembrance, this is also a time to reflect on the ways in which war and violence continue to tear apart lives, communities, and countries. It is also a service of hope; hope that a future without violence, hatred, fear, and misunderstanding can be possible.

The service will consist of anthems sung by the choir, accompanied by a series of readings. In addition, 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.

The chapel community prays regularly for those whose names are added on the prayer board at the back of chapel. You are welcome to add the names of anyone for whom you would like us to pray in this way.

Cover image: 'Gas Drill' by Molly Lamb Bobak (1920-2014)

Please stand as the choir and ministers enter the Chapel.

CHOIR DULCE ET DECORUM EST

words: Horace (65-8 BCE)

music: Alex Patterson (b. 1988)

Dulce et decorum est	<i>How sweet and fitting it is</i>
pro patria mori:	<i>to die for one's country:</i>
mors et fugacem persequitur virum	<i>Death pursues the man who flees,</i>
nec parcat inbellis iuventae	<i>sparing not the hamstrings or</i>
poplitibus timidoque tergo.	<i>cowardly backs of battle-shy youths.</i>

SENTENCE

<i>Minister</i>	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. <i>Isaiah 2: 4</i>
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Please sit.

READING ON RECEIVING NEWS OF THE WAR

Isaac Rosenberg (1890-1918)

Snow is a strange white word;
No ice or frost
Have asked of bud or bird
For Winter's cost.

Yet ice and frost and snow
From earth to sky
This Summer land doth know
No man knows why.

In all men's hearts it is.
Some spirit old
Hath turned with malign kiss
Our lives to mould.

Red fangs have torn His face.
God's blood is shed.
He mourns from His lone place
His children dead.

O! ancient crimson curse!
Corrode, consume.
Give back this universe
Its pristine bloom.

From The Collected Works of Isaac Rosenberg,

Please stand.

HYMN ETERNAL RULER OF THE CEASELESS ROUND



1

Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
of circling planets singing on their way;
guide of the nations from the night profound
into the glory of the perfect day;
rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

2

We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
one in our love of all things sweet and fair,
one with the joy that breaketh into song,
one with the grief that trembles into prayer,
one in the power that makes thy children free
to follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

3

O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord,
thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
our inspiration be thy constant word;
we ask no victories that are not thine:
give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
enough to know that we are serving thee.

Please sit.

READING L'CHOL EESH YESH SHEM

Zelda Schneurson Mishkovsky (1914-1984)

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

לכל איש יש שם
שנתנו לו תופיקת השנה
ונתן לו עורונו
לכל איש יש שם
שנתן לו הים
ונתן לו
מותו.

*(Translated from Hebrew by Marcia Falk,
quoted from "Generations of the Holocaust" by Bergmann and Jugovy)*

CHOIR

DOMINATOR COELORUM

words: from the Book of Judith

music: Constanzo Festa (c1485-1545)

Dominator caelorum
et terrae creator
Qui conteris bella ab initio
Eleva brachium tuum
super omnes gentes
Qui cogitant servis tuis mala
Et dextera tua
glorificetur in nobis.

*Ruler of heaven
and creator of earth
Who destroys wars from the beginning
Lift up your arm
against all the people
Who intend evil towards your people
And your right hand
will be glorified in us.*

Da pacem, Domine,
in diebus nostris:
quia non est alius
qui pugnet pro nobis,
nisi tu, Deus noster.

*Give peace, O Lord,
in our time:
because there is no one else
who would fight on our behalf
except you, our Lord.*

READING

FROM SURAH AN-NISA (THE WOMEN) 4:135

‘You who believe, uphold justice
and bear witness to God, even if
it is against yourselves, your
parents, or your close relatives.
Whether the person is rich or
poor, God can best take care of
both. Refrain from following
your own desire, so that you can
act justly — if you distort or
neglect justice, God is fully
aware of what you do.’

كُونُوا أَمْنُوا الَّذِينَ يَأْتِيهَا
لِلَّهِ شَهَادَةٌ بِالْقِسْطِ قَوَّامِينَ
أَوْ أَنْفُسِكُمْ عَلَى وَلَوْ
يَكُنْ إِنَّ ۖ وَالْأَقْرَبِينَ الْوَالِدِينَ
بِهِمَا أَوْلَىٰ فَاللَّهُ فَعِيرًا أَوْ غَنِيًّا
تَعْدِلُوا أَنْ الْهَوَىٰ تَتَّبِعُوا فَلَا
كَانَ اللَّهُ فَإِنَّ تُعْرِضُوا أَوْ تَلُوا وَإِنْ
خَيْرًا تَعْمَلُونَ بِمَا

CHOIR

CROSSING THE BAR

words: Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

music: Rani Arbo (b. 1968)

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

READING

A PRAYER FOUND NEAR A CHILD'S BODY

in Ravensbrück Women's Concentration Camp

O Lord, remember not only the men and women of good will, but also those of evil will. But do not remember all the suffering they have inflicted upon us, Lord; remember the fruits we have brought, thanks to this suffering: our comradeship, our loyalty, our humility, our courage, our generosity, the greatness of our heart which has grown out of all this; and when they come to judgement, let all the fruits we have borne be their forgiveness. Amen.

CHOIR

THEY ARE AT REST

words: John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

music: Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

They are at rest.

We may not stir the heav'n of their repose

By rude invoking voice, or prayer addrest

In waywardness to those

Who in the mountain grotts of Eden lie,

And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds

Blending with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;

Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,

Angelic forms abide,

Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove

The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

READING

LUKE 21: 5-19

When some were speaking about the temple, how it was adorned with beautiful stones and gifts dedicated to God, he said, "As for these things that you see, the days will come when not one stone will be left upon another; all will be thrown down." They asked him, "Teacher, when will this be, and what will be the sign that this is about to take place?" And he said, "Beware that you are not led astray; for many will come in my name and say, 'I am he!' and, 'The time is near!' Do not go after them. "When you hear of wars and insurrections, do not be terrified; for these things must take place first, but the end will not follow immediately." Then he said to them, "Nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be great earthquakes, and in various places

famines and plagues; and there will be dreadful portents and great signs from heaven. “But before all this occurs, they will arrest you and persecute you; they will hand you over to synagogues and prisons, and you will be brought before kings and governors because of my name. This will give you an opportunity to testify. So make up your minds not to prepare your defence in advance; for I will give you words and a wisdom that none of your opponents will be able to withstand or contradict. You will be betrayed even by parents and brothers, by relatives and friends; and they will put some of you to death. You will be hated by all because of my name. But not a hair of your head will perish. By your endurance you will gain your souls.

REFLECTION ON REMEMBRANCE

Clare Owen

Ordinand on Attachment from Westcott House

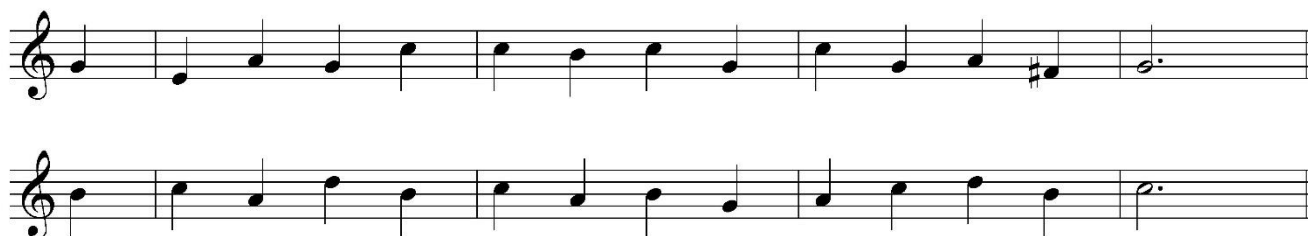
Please stand.

HYMN

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Tune: St Anne



- 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 remain standing.

READING

PEACE

Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)

My Soul, there is a country
Afar beyond the stars,
Where stands a winged sentry
All skillful in the wars;
There, above noise and danger
Sweet Peace sits, crown'd with smiles,
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.
He is thy gracious friend
And (O my Soul awake!)
Did in pure love descend,
To die here for thy sake.
If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flow'r of peace,
The rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress, and thy ease.
Leave then thy foolish ranges,
For none can thee secure,
But One, who never changes,
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

THE 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 members of Selwyn who died in war are read aloud.

Silence is kept.

The choir sings:

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.

All 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.

All 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.

All Amen.

Please stand.

THE 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 Elegy – C. H. H. Parry (1848-1918)

Please leave the Chapel quietly at the end of the service.

*Refreshments 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.*

*There will be a retiring collection for the
Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal (Registered Charity No 219279).*