

HolyTrinity
Church



**The Borough Service of Remembrance
2025**

Howard Smith, Mayor
led by Canon Simon Butler,
Rector, Holy Trinity & St Mary's, Guildford

Sunday 9th November 2025

*A retiring collection will be taken for the
Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal
and charities supported by the parish*

or you can donate online



<https://cafdonate.cafonline.org/12880#!/DonationDetails>

Music before the service:

Nimrod *Sir Edward Elgar, arr. William Harris*

Please stand at the entrance of the Civic Procession

Welcome

We meet in the presence of God.
We commit ourselves to work in penitence and faith
for reconciliation between the nations,
that all people may, together, live in freedom, justice and peace.
We pray for all who in bereavement, disability and pain
continue to suffer the consequences of fighting and terror.
We remember with thanksgiving and sorrow
those whose lives, in world wars and conflicts past and
present, have been given and taken away.

**Hymn
St Anne**

During the hymn, Standards are received.

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.

Paraphrase of Psalm 90, Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Act of Penitence

Let us confess to God the sins and shortcomings of the world; its pride, its selfishness, its greed; its evil divisions and hatreds. Let us confess our share in what is wrong, and our failure to seek and establish that peace which God wills for all people.

Silence for personal acknowledgement of responsibility before God.

From the hatred which divides nation from nation,
and race from race,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From the covetous desires of nations to possess what
is not their own,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From the greed which lays waste the earth,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From our indifference to the plight of the imprisoned,
the homeless, the refugee,

Good Lord, deliver us.

May the God of love and power forgive you and free
you from your sins, heal and strengthen you by his Spirit,
and raise you to new life in all its fullness.

Amen.

**O Lord, our maker and our strength,
from whose love we cannot be parted,
either by death or life;
hear our prayers and thanksgivings
for all whom we remember this day;
fulfil in them the purpose of your love
and bring us all, with them, to your eternal joy,
for your mercy's sake. Amen.**

Please sit.

First Reading: Micah 4:1-5

Read by Councillor Julia McShane, Leader, Guildford Borough Council

In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house
shall be established as the highest of the mountains,
and shall be raised up above the hills.
Peoples shall stream to it, and many nations 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 many peoples,
and shall arbitrate between strong nations far away;
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;
but they shall all sit under their own vines
and under their own fig trees,
and no one shall make them afraid;
for the mouth of the Lord of hosts has spoken.
For all the peoples walk, each in the name of its god,
but we will walk in the name of the Lord our God for ever and ever.

A Local Regiment Perspective

Colonel (Retd) Patrick Crowley MA MBE DL

Hymn
St Botolph

During the hymn, wreaths are laid at the Queen's Memorial.

How good it is, what pleasure comes,
when people live as one.
When peace and justice light the way
the will of God is done.

True friendship then like fragrant oil
surrounds us with delight;
and blessings shine like morning dew
upon the mountain height.

How good it is when walls of fear
come tumbling to the ground.
When arms are changed to farming tools
the fruits of life abound.

What quiet joy can bloom and grow
when people work for peace,
when hands and voices join as one
that hate and war may cease.

Ruth C Duck (b. 1947), based on Psalm 133
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Please sit.

Second Reading: Romans 8:31-end

Read by Councillor Howard Smith, The Mayor of Guildford

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate

us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, 'For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.'

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Anthem

They that go down to the sea in ships Herbert Sumsion (1899-1995)

They that go down to the sea in ships :
and occupy their business in great waters;
These men see the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.
For at his word the stormy wind ariseth :
which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep :
Their soul melteth away because of the trouble.
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man :
and are at their wits' end.
So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble:
he delivereth them out of their distress.
For he maketh the storm to cease : so that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad, because they are at rest:
and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

Words from Psalm 107

The Sermon

Canon Chris Hollingshurst
Canon for Public Engagement, Guildford Cathedral

Hymn
Melita

During this hymn the collection is taken.

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, the Universal Lord,
who suffered death by nails and sword,
from all assault of deadly foe
sustain thy soldiers where they go;
and evermore hold in thy hand
all those in peril on the land.

O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace
who fills with strength the human race;
teach us to use that strength aright;
guide all who dare the eagle's flight;
and underneath thy wings of care
guard all from peril in the air.

O Trinity of love and power!
Thy servants shield in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to Thee,
praise from the air, the land and sea.

William Whiting (1825-1878)
Adapted for tri-service use

Poem

We shall keep the faith by Moina Michael
Read by Mr. Pedro Wrobel, Joint Chief Executive,
Guildford Borough Council and Waverley Borough Council

Oh! you who sleep in Flanders Fields,
Sleep sweet - to rise anew!
We caught the torch you threw
And holding high, we keep the Faith
With All who died.

We cherish, too, the poppy red
That grows on fields where valour led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies,
But lends a lustre to the red
Of the flower that blooms above the dead
In Flanders Fields.

And now the Torch and Poppy Red
We wear in honour of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught;
We'll teach the lesson that ye wrought
In Flanders Fields.

Prayers

Led by The Canon Simon Butler, Rector HTSM Guildford

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Please sit for prayer.

We pray for the leaders of the nations,
that you will guide them in the ways of freedom, justice and truth.
Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We pray for those who bear arms on behalf of the nation,
that we may have discipline and discernment,
courage and compassion.
Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We pray for our enemies, and those who wish us harm,
that you will turn the hearts of all to kindness and friendship.
Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We pray for the wounded and the captive,
the grieving and the homeless,
that in all their trials they may know your love and support.
Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We pray for those who need our prayers today...*Silence follows.*

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;
through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

We join our prayers with all who pray the words Jesus taught us:

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name:
thy kingdom come; thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Hymn

Gelobt sei Gott

During the hymn, the Standards are returned to the bearers.

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung: *Alleluia.*

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
let shouts of praise and joy outburst: *Alleluia.*

On the third morn he rose again
glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain: *Alleluia.*

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
from death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live, and sing to thee: *Alleluia.*

Latin, Probably 17th Century, tr. Francis Pott (1832-1909)

Closing Prayer

**Most gracious God
in your will is our peace.
Turn our hearts to yourself
that, by the power of the Spirit,
the peace that is founded on righteousness
might be established throughout the world,
for the glory of your name. Amen.**

The Standard-bearers leave and the Church Procession departs.

*The congregation is asked to leave church immediately in order to
watch the Civic Procession, or to make your way to the Castle
Grounds. Please take this Order of Service with you.*

The Civic Procession then leaves the church.

Organ: Toccata on Psalm 146 "*Prijs den Heer met blijde galmen*"

Jan Zwart (1877-1937)

On leaving the Church

All veterans, cadets and youth groups who are to march to the Castle Grounds will form up in threes along the Upper High Street on markers placed on the street in advance. Those veterans who feel that they cannot march with their detachments should make their way to the castle in advance.

Order of the march

Friary Brass Band

Queen's Regiment, Princess of Wales's Royal Regiment and Combined Veterans

Women's Royal Army Corps Association

National Malaya and Borneo Veterans' Association

Royal Air Force Association

War Widow's Association

Armed Forces Serving Personnel

Royal Marine/Sea Cadets

Army Cadet Force

Air Training Corps

St John Ambulance

Cubs/Scouts/Brownies/Guides

The Salvation Army/Rotary Club/Guildford Lions

Any individual laying a wreath on behalf of an organization or relative

When the Parade is formed up, a roll on the side drum will be the signal for the Parade to be stood correctly "At Ease".

The Parade Marshal will give "Parade Shun" followed by "First detachment, by the left, Quick March".

The Band and the first detachment will step off, in quick time, other detachments will step off in turn under instruction from their own commanders.

All detachments will give an 'Eyes Left' to the Mayor and party as they pass the ceremonial steps of Holy Trinity.

Procedure on arrival at Castle Grounds

The Band will march through the gate, wheel to the left, and continue playing from the balcony.

No detachment commander is to order 'Halt' or 'Mark Time' on approaching the gate. Break order of march if necessary but keep moving (under the instruction of the stewards) to your allocated area on the bowling green.

Wreath bearers should peel off at this stage and form up, in rows, at the front of right of the main bowling green (facing the Castle) to await the arrival of the clergy, mayor, councillors and other dignitaries.

Ceremony at Castle Grounds

Officiant Most holy God
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;
where you live and reign in perfect harmony.

All **Amen.**

Let us remember before God, and commend to his keeping
those who have died for their country in war,
those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure,
and all those who have lived and died in the service of
others.

All remain still as a local veteran reads the Exhortation:

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.

All **We will remember them.**

The two-minute silence is sounded by the Last Post.

The silence is ended by the Reveille,

A local veteran leads the Kohima Epitaph:

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

Wreaths are laid at two Memorials. Choirs sing as this takes place.

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake

Blessing

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest;
to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth and all
humanity, peace and concord; and to us and all his
servants, life everlasting; and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

National Anthem

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.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
on him be pleased to pour,
long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

*Please wait while the Choirs and Civic Procession leave
the Castle Grounds.*