



Living by Faith, Known by Love, A Voice of Hope



First Church in Windsor, UCC

**Veterans Remembrance Sunday
Illuminated Faith
November 14, 2021, at 10 a.m.**

Prelude

Welcome

***Litany in Honor of Veterans' Remembrance**

Leader: Jesus called us to be people of peace saying, "Blessed are the peacemakers" reminding us that we are to love our neighbor and our enemy as we love ourselves. But we also acknowledge that there are times when we as a global community fail to live out those words, and young men and women hear the call of their country to serve under their flag. Today we give thanks for all who have chosen to serve; we give thanks for their bravery, their commitment, and their love. We remember all the men and women who serve, or have served, in the Air Force, Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: For the family members who have made great sacrifices in order to make it possible for their service members to be on watch at home or around the world or to go into harm's way,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: For the families who grieve the death of a member who went in harm's way, never to return,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: Jesus tells us that no one has greater love than to lay down one's life for one's friends. For all those veterans who have been willing to lay down their lives for us,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: For the veterans of past wars who bear scars in their bodies and spirits,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: For veterans who came home but couldn't "fit in" with their families or communities anymore,

People: We ask your blessing.

Leader: Keep all our veterans in your care today. Grant them the peace they sought to preserve for others. As we honor our veterans, we also pray for peace. Teach all your people the ways of peace that those who have sacrificed so much for peace and freedom will not have done so in vain. We pray all these things in the name of your son, our savior, Jesus Christ.

People: Amen

***Hymn**

We'll Build a Land

Words by Barbara Zanotti; music by Carolyn McDade
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**We'll build a land where we bind up the broken,
we'll build a land where the captives go free,
where the oil of gladness dissolves all mourning.
Oh, we'll build a promised land that can be.**

**Refrain: Come build a land where sisters and brothers,
anointed by God, may then create peace.
Where justice shall roll down like waters,
and peace like an ever flowing stream.**

**We'll build a land where we bring the good tidings
to all the afflicted and all those who mourn.
And we'll give them garlands instead of ashes.
Oh, we'll build a land where peace is born.**

Refrain

**Come, build a land where the mantles of praises
resound from the spirits once faint and once weak.
Where like oaks of righteousness stand her people.
On, come build the land, my people, we seek.**

Refrain

Prayer of Invocation

Almighty God, we have come to this place as a people of hope. We hope for a future without war and a world that lives together in peace. In years past, and in the present day, members of our armed forces have put their lives at risk for this hope, with some paying the ultimate cost. May what we do here today strengthen our resolve to work together so that this hope may be fulfilled. May we be so inspired by the spirit of their love and courage that, we may live only to your glory and to the service of your people. May we who desire peace, be willing to work for justice. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen.

Prayer of our Savior

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 sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

Choir Anthem

We Are Marching in the Light of God

South African song
Public domain

Children aged 3 to 11 may leave for Faith Formation with Erin Newcomb-Moore.

Scripture

Isaiah 42:5-12

Thus says God, the Lord, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread out the earth and what comes from it, who gives breath to the people upon it and spirit to those who walk in it: ⁶I am the Lord, I have called you in righteousness, I have taken you by the hand and kept you; I have given you as a covenant to the people, a light to the nations, ⁷to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness. ⁸I am the Lord, that is my name; my glory I give to no other, nor my praise to idols. ⁹See, the former things have come to pass, and new things I now declare; before they spring forth, I tell you of them. ¹⁰Sing to the Lord a new song, his praise from the end of the earth! Let the sea roar and all that fills it, the coastlands and their inhabitants. ¹¹Let the desert and its towns lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar inhabits; let the inhabitants of Sela sing for joy, let them shout from the tops of the mountains. ¹²Let them give glory to the Lord, and declare his praise in the coastlands.

Poem

In Flanders Fields
By LCol 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.

Sermon

Pastor Nicole

Light to the Nations

Hymn

My Lord, What A Morning
African American Spiritual
Public domain

My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!
Oh, my Lord, what a morning when the stars begin to fall.

You will hear the trumpet sound to wake the nations underground,
Looking to my God's right hand when the stars begin to fall.

My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!
Oh, my Lord, what a morning when the stars begin to fall.

You will hear the sinner cry to wake the nations underground,
Looking to my God's right hand when the stars begin to fall.

My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!
Oh, my Lord, what a morning when the stars begin to fall.

You will hear the Christian shout to wake the nations underground,
looking to my God's right hand when the stars begin to fall.

My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!
Oh, my Lord, what a morning when the stars begin to fall.

Illuminated Faith

Judge Kevin Washington

I Believe in Determination

Prayers of the People

Pastoral Prayer

Prayer Response

Go Light Your World
Words and music by Chris Rice
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**Carry your candle, run to the darkness,
Seek out the hopeless, confused and torn.
Hold out your candle for all to see it.
Take your candle and go light your world.
Take your candle and go light your world.**

Announcements

Offering Plates are on the tables back of the church. We encourage you to give online [here](#).

Hymn

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Words by Julia Ward Howe,
Music traditional American
Public domain

**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
he hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
his truth is marching on.**

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.**

**I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
his day is marching on.**

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.**

**He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.**

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.**

*Benediction

Postlude

Hornpipe from Water Music

By G.F. Handel
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*Please stand as you are able