

## Remembrance Sunday prayers from Deirdre

Almighty God,

We bow our heads before you, 100 years after the erection of the Cenotaph. There are so many people we remember today, as still in Flanders Field, the poppies grow, between the crosses row by row.

We recall the millions killed and injured and we give thanks for the many, so young, in mud and trenches. We give thanks for wonderful and dangerous work done by the stretcher bearers, and those who still offer help and understanding to the many valiant hearts who continue to suffer still from many continuing conflicts.

We remember their families at home and the loss of a generation, and the thousands of women for whom marriage was a lost dream, and who were robbed of the chance to become wives and mothers.

We thank you for the never ending work of the War Graves Commission, who continue to keep their graves so beautifully, of friends and pals brigades lying side by side, and the nightly service at The Menin Gate.

We thank you for all the unspeakable courage and bravery of all those who fought in the Army, the Royal and Marine Navies, in Submarines, the Bevin Boys, and in the Air Force – The Few, and those who saved so many at Dunkirk, The Battle of Britain and on D. Day.

We also give you thanks for the many women who donned a uniform, worked at Bletchley, or became Land Girls, became factory workers, regardless of the relentless bombing, and the children who were evacuated, and the women at home bravely making ends meet.

May the world never forget the atrocity of the millions who died in the Holocaust.

**Redeemer Lord** - we face now another pandemic, with no end in sight so far.

**King of Kings** - we pray for our gracious Queen.

**Lord of Lords** - we pray for all those in authority over us.

**Wise Counsellor** - give us all wisdom, love, understanding and hope.

**Creator God**, we pray for this precious planet and for its circling spheres, which we pollute at our peril.

In time, bring us all to the feet of your heavenly throne, united with our Glorious Dead, to the sound of trumpets, thanks to your never ending infinite love.

Open our eyes, ears, lips and hearts as we pray for the return of safety and the blessing of touch.

Merciful Father - accept our prayers, for the sake of your Son, our Saviour  
Jesus Christ. Amen.