

506 4 Street SW, Calgary, Alberta T2P 1S7 kxcalgary.com

# November 11, 2023 - Remembrance Day

Worship Leaders: Rev. Sheena Trotter-Dennis and Keith Murray
Music Director: Chellan Hoffman Reader: Bob Benner
Musicians: Knox Choir; Chris Morrison, trumpet

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We extend a warm welcome to all those who are gathered in our sanctuary.

We thank you for being here today.

### Wifi password - Knox Guest\$2021

We acknowledge that we live, work, play and worship on the traditional territories of the Blackfoot Confederacy (Siksika, Kainai, and Piikani), the TsuuT'ina, the Stoney Nakoda Nations (Bearspaw, Chiniki, and Goodstoney), the Métis Nation (Region 3), and all people who make their homes in the Treaty 7 region of Southern Alberta.

All are welcome in our faith community, regardless of age, colour, ethnic, religious or linguistic background, gender, gender identity, social or economic circumstances, sexual orientation and physical or mental capabilities. Knox has been a proud member of Affirm United since 2007.

**Gathering in Quiet Reflection** 

The Act of Remembrance

**Last Post** 

Silence

The Rouse

# **Opening Words and Land Acknowledgment**

Music "Veni Sancte Spiritus" music: Taizé Community

### Reading

When you lose someone you love, Your life becomes strange, The ground beneath you gets fragile, Your thoughts make your eyes unsure; And some dead echo drags your voice down Where words have no confidence. Your heart has grown heavy with loss; And though this loss has wounded others too, No one knows what has been taken from you When the silence of absence deepens. Flickers of guilt kindle regret For all that was left unsaid or undone. There are days when you wake up happy; Again inside the fullness of life, Until the moment breaks And you are thrown back Onto the black tide of loss. Days when you have your heart back, You are able to function well Until in the middle of work or encounter, Suddenly with no warning, You are ambushed by grief. It becomes hard to trust yourself. All you can depend on now is that Sorrow will remain faithful to itself. More than you, it knows its way And will find the right time To pull and pull the rope of grief Until that coiled hill of tears Has reduced to its last drop. Gradually, you will learn acquaintance With the invisible form of your departed; And, when the work of grief is done,

The wound of loss will heal

And you will have learned
To wean your eyes
From that gap in the air
And be able to enter the hearth
In your soul where your loved one
Has awaited your return
All the time.

"For Grief" by John O'Donohue, from To Bless the Space Between Us: A Book of Blessings (Doubleday, 2008).

### **Quiet Reflection**

Music "O Lord, Hear My Prayer" music: Taizé Community

### Reading

From our very first breath, we are in relationship. With that indrawn draft of air, we become joined to everything that ever was, is and ever will be. When we exhale, we forge that relationship by virtue of the act of living. Our breath commingles with all breath, and we are a part of everything. That's the simple fact of things. We are born into a state of relationship, and our ceremonies and rituals are guides to lead us deeper into that relationship with all things. Big lesson? Relationships never end: they just change. In believing that lies the freedom to carry compassion, empathy, love, kindness and respect into and through whatever changes. We are made more by that practice.

Richard Wagamese, *Embers* (Douglas and McIntyre, 2016)

#### Silent Reflection

Music "Dona Nobis Pacem" music: Iona Community

## **Candlelighting and Remembering**

During this time you are invited into a time of personal reflection and prayer. You are invited to come forward to light a candle, place an offering, write a prayer or just to sit and listen to the music.

Music: "Elegy" Michael Baker Chris Morrison, trumpet; Chellan Hoffman, organ

### **Blessing**

Where pain does not touch you.

Where hurt does not make its home.

Where despair does not haunt you.

Where sorrow does not dwell.

Where disease does not possess you.

Where death does not abide.

Where horror does not hold you.

Where fear does not raise its head.

Where your wounds become doorways.

Where your scars become sacred maps.

Where tears become pools of gladness.

Where delight attends your way.

Where every kindness you have offered returns to you.

Where each blessing you have given makes its way back to you.

Where every grace gathers around you.

Where the face of love mirrors your gaze.

Where you are what the light shines through.

"What the Light Shines Through" by Jan Richardson from <u>The Cure for Sorrow: A Book of Blessings for Times of Grief</u> (Wanton Gospeller Press, 2016).

Postlude Fantasia in C Minor, BWV 537 J. S. Bach

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Thank you for spending time in community worship at Knox United Church, Calgary.

May you feel God's peace, care, energy, and blessing

within you and around you this coming week.

## Thank You to Knox staff & volunteers:

Sheena Trotter-Dennis (minister)
Sue Forsyth (office administrator)
Jampa Tseten, Justin Cross (caretaker)
Carey Barrett/Frank Lam (video operator)
Tenzin Dawa/Steve Miller (sound operator)
Keith Murray (VST student, seminary intern)

Chellan Hoffman (director of music)
Gerald Love (greeter & usher)
Bob Benner (sanctuary preparation)
Murray, Vi, Chuck (coffee crew)
Roman Sizer (social media; IT support)
William Brook (VST student, seminary intern)

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