

Beyond the Tears

For a Remembrance and hope for a peaceful future

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.

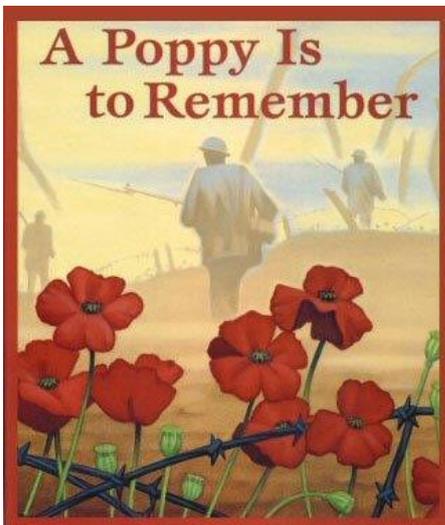
Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

[John McCrae]



Time is
Too slow for those who wait,
Too swift for those who fear,
Too long for those who grieve,
Too short for those who rejoice,
But for those who love,
Time is eternity.

In the taking away we stand upon the threshold of the new.



We give thanks for the service personnel
who gave their lives in all wars in order that
freedom, justice and integrity
might still be signs.
Each one remembered by and known by God
May God give peace.

We bring to you those serving today in the armed
forces.

For their commitment to blindly obey in pride and
discipline.

We give thanks for their purpose, meaning and
readiness to reach out in protection from within

To embrace this world.

Each one remembered and known by God

May God give peace.



We pray your ways of salvation become victories.

That all in authority hold their responsibility
towards reconciliation.

Each one remembered and known by God

May God give peace

If I could hold this sunset



And melt it in a pot,

If I could capture
moonbeams

And tie them in a knot;

If I could pierce the storm
clouds

And lure

The hidden sun,

Then the light would last
forever

And dark would be undone.

[Patsy Goodsir]

For the peace of my years, in the long green grass,
will be yours and yours and yours.

[Leo Marks 1920 -2001]

{Whispers of Love by Jeremy Brooks}

{Let Justice Roll Down}