



REMEMBRANCE SERVICE

Monday 11 November 2019

Town's War Memorial at the junction of Camp Road/Ennerdale Road

Service commences at 1040 hrs
Remembrance Silence 1100 hrs



Service conducted by The Reverend Wendy Mallas
Wreaths may be laid

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP AND REMEMBRANCE

At the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month the guns fell silent on the Western Front, to bring to an end the First World War. Our Nation and Commonwealth has recalled that moment through our Armistice and remembrance events down the decades, decades during which men and women of our Armed Services have continued to pay the ultimate sacrifice.

And so over 100 years later, we stand here today to remember the lives of the sacrificed in the service of our Country, and those traumatised and injured in conflict. May we have such a devotion to justice and freedom that the heroism of all who fought, and still fight, may continue to be remembered in a nation of service and in a world of peace.

(ALL)

On this Remembrance Sunday, in union with nations and people throughout the world, let us remember before God and commend to his sure keeping: those who have died for their country in conflict, those whom we knew and whose memory we lovingly cherish, and all those who have lived and died in the service of humanity. We remember with gratitude, their sacrifice, especially the 69 Servicemen from our Parish listed on our Roll of Honour.

Hymn He Who Would Valiant Be

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.
Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound—his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.
Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.

(John Bunyan, 1628-1688)

WREATH LAYING

By: The Town Mayor, Cllr Catherine Clark, on behalf of Whitehill
Town Council;
East Hampshire District Council - Cllr Adam Carew;
Military representatives - Lt Col Mark Ludlow,
Sgt Martin Saunders;
Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers;
The Royal British Legion;
Lions International;
Police;
Hampshire Fire and Rescue Service;
Relatives of the fallen;
The General Public.

READING OF THE NAMES FROM THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

Cllr Adam Carew, Hampshire County Council

(69 names on our ROLL OF HONOUR)

Charles Adams, William Allford, Alfred Allen, Thomas Alston, John Amor,
William Appole, James Atkins, Stanley Bartlett, Frank Bicknell, Harry Blackman,
Cyril Blanks, Arnold Briggs, Harry Rudd, George Bullock, Bertram Cannon,
Charles Clark, Fred Dewey, Frank Duke, Frederick Fisher DCM, Stanley Fisher,
Frederick Fullick, Frederick A Fullick, William Godsmark, Viscount Robert Hawarden,
Arthur Heighes, Robert Hoare, George Hodder, John Holdon, Joseph Hulbert,
Arthur King, Edward Knowles, Jonathan Knowles, Arthur Lennard, Thomas Lloyd,
Herbet Lucas, Ralf Mahoney, Job Matthews, Robert McKenzie, Frank Mileham,
Charles Moss, Arthur Munden, Alfred Naunton, Henry Newland, Jesse Norgate,
Arthur Norman, William Norris, Wilfred North, John OConnor, Edward Painting,
Albert Parkes, Kenneth Petyybridge, William Porch, George Preston,
Walter Pritchett, William Shrubbs, Ernest Silvester, William Smedley,
Frederick Stewart, Frederick Sutton, William Taber, John Tucker, Eric Tubb,
William Warner, Frederick Whiting, Henry Whitmore, Sidney Wilson,
Frederick Windibank, Lawrence Woodger, Percy Wrighting

The book is held in the Town Library.

Children to lay crosses on the War Memorial for each name read out.

***THE READING MAY BE HALTED AT 11:00HRS FOR
THE EXHORTATION***

The EXHORTATION

Maj Gen Alan Sharman CBE, CEng, FIMechE

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

LAST POST



1 MINUTE SILENCE

REVEILLE

KOHIMA EPITAPH

Lt Col Mark Ludlow

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



AFTERMATH

Capt (Retd) G MacB Anderson

Have you forgotten yet?

For the world's events have rumbled on since those gagged days,
Like traffic checked while at the crossing of city-ways:

And the haunted gap in your mind has filled with thoughts that flow
Like clouds in the lit heaven of life; and you're a man relieved to go,
Taking your peaceful share of Time, with joy to spare.

But the past is just the same – and War's a bloody game...

Have you forgotten yet?...

Look down, and swear by the slain of the War that you'll never forget.

Do you remember the dark months you held the sector at Mametz –

The nights you watched and wired and dug and piled sandbags on
parapets?

Do you remember the rats; and the stench

Of corpses rotting in front of the front-line trench –

And dawn coming, dirty white, and chill with a hopeless rain?

Do you ever stop and ask, 'Is it all going to happen again?'

Do you remember that hour of din before the attack –

And the anger, the blind compassion that seized and shook you then

As you peered at the doomed and haggard faces of your men?

Do you remember that stretcher-cases lurching back

With dying eyes and lolling heads – those ashen-grey

Masks of the lads who once were keen and kind and gay?

Have you forgotten yet?...

Look up, and swear by the green of the spring that you'll never forget.

(Siegfried Sassoon, 1886-1967)

1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18

The Reverend Deborah Scott-Bromley

Hymn **The Two Fatherlands**

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there`s another country, I`ve heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies; we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

(Cecil Spring-Rice, 1859-1918)

Prayers

The Lord`s Prayer

(All)
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 **How Great Thou Art**

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

(Carl Boberg, 1859–1940)

THE ADDRESS

The Reverend Wendy Mallas

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

The Town Mayor, Cllr Catherine Clark

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.

By John McCrae

John McCrae was a doctor in the Canadian Medical Corps and wrote this poem at Essex Farm near Ypres in Belgium after the death of a close friend.

WE SHALL KEEP THE FAITH

Head Girl - Amálie Hadfield and Head Boy - Ryley Green
Oakmoor School

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 valor 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 honor of our dead.
Fear not that ye have died for naught;
We'll teach the lesson that ye wrought
In Flanders Fields.

(Moina Michael, 1869-1944)

ACT OF COMMITMENT

The Reverend Wendy Mallas

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and our fellow men and women, that we may be peacemakers in our homes, in our community, in our country and in our world.

(ALL)

Lord God, we pledge ourselves to serve all people in the cause of peace and for the relief of want and suffering. Give us wisdom; give us courage; give us hope; and keep us always faithful. Amen

THE BLESSING

The Reverend Wendy Mallas

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

(ALL)

**God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen
Send her victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the Queen**

**Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws,
And give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God Save the Queen!**

REFRESHMENTS

Immediately following the service at the War Memorial.

After refreshments there will be a laying of wreaths at The Military Cemetery, Bolley Avenue

