WHITEHILL
TOWN COUNCIL
Serving Whitehill & Bordon

REMEMBRANCE SERVICE

Monday 11 November 2024

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

REMEMBRANCE PARADE

This year we have the pleasure in welcoming the 4 Armoured Close Support Battalion of the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers (REME) who will march from The Shed past the town's War Memorial before the service starts.
They will set off from The Shed at 10.20am.
After the service has finished the Remembrance Parade will march back to the The Shed past the War Memorial.



WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP AND REMEMBRANCE
The Reverend Wendy Mallas

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 Armistice Day, 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
MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

ELEANOR FARJEON 1881-1965

WREATH LAYING

Cllr Catherine Clark, Chairman of East Hampshire District Council,
Cllr James Fryer, Town Mayor, representing Whitehill Town Council
Cllr Andy Tree, East Hampshire District Council (and County Councillor)
Cllr Adeel Shah, East Hampshire District Council
Royal Navy
British Army
Royal Air Force
Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers
Royal British Legion
Lions International
Police
Hampshire Fire and Rescue Service
Community First Responders
Representatives of uniformed voluntary services
Representatives of cadet forces
Representatives of youth organisations
Relatives of the fallen
The general public



READING OF THE NAMES FROM THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE
Col (Retd) M A Pendlington & Maj Isaac 4 Bn REME

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,
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 Pethybridge,
William Porch, George Preston, Walter Pritchett, Harry Rudd,
William Shrubb, 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 OF NAMES MAY BE HALTED
AT 11:00 HRS FOR THE EXHORTATION

THE EXHORTATION
WO2 Meikle 4 Bn REME

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



2 MINUTES SILENCE

REVEILLE

KOHIMA EPITAPH
Col (Retd) M A Pendlington

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

ISAIAH 2.1-5
Cllr Catherine Clark – Chairman of East Hampshire District Council

The word that Isaiah son of Amoz saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem.

In days to come
the mountain of the Lord's house
shall be established as the highest of the mountains,
and shall be raised above the hills;
all the nations shall stream to it.
Many peoples shall come and say,
'Come, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord,
to the house of the God of Jacob;
that he may teach us his ways
and that we may walk in his paths'.
For out of Zion shall go forth instruction,
and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.
He shall judge between the nations,
and shall arbitrate for many peoples;
they shall beat their swords into ploughshares,
and their spears into pruning-hooks;
nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
neither shall they learn war any more.

O house of Jacob,
come, let us walk
in the light of the Lord!



HYMN

JERUSALEM

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

THE ADDRESS
The Reverend Kate Lloyd-Jones

READINGS BY Weyford Primary School children

HYMN
O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

PRAYERS
The Reverend Wendy Mallas

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.



IN FLANDERS FIELDS
Oakmoor School Head Student

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
Mayors Cadet – Sgt Luke May

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*)

HYMN
I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTY

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.

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

God save our gracious King
Long live our noble King
God save the King
Send him victorious
Happy and glorious
Long to reign over us
God save the King

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





REFRESHMENTS

Immediately following the service at the War Memorial.
After refreshments there will be a laying of wreaths at:

The Canadian Memorial next to the War Memorial

and then at

The Military Cemetery, Bolley Avenue

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