WHITEHILL
TOWN COUNCIL
Serving Whitehill & Bordon



REMEMBRANCE SERVICE

Wednesday 11 November 2026

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 Amanda Sim
Wreaths may be laid

REMEMBRANCE PARADE

This year we have the pleasure of welcoming the 4 Armoured Close Support Battalion of the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers (REME), who will march from The Shed and past the town's War Memorial before the service starts.
They will set off from The Shed at 10.10am.
After the service has finished, the Remembrance Parade will march back to The Shed, past the War Memorial.



WELCOME, CALL TO WORSHIP AND REMEMBRANCE
The Reverend Amanda Sim

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 have 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
OH LORD, MY GOD *(HOW GREAT THOU ART)*

O Lord my God! When I, in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hand has 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!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

And when I think that 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.

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim; my God, how great Thou art.

Chorus

WREATH LAYING

Mrs Arabella Birdwood DL, representing HM Lord-Lieutenant of Hampshire
Cllr Penny Flux, Chairman of East Hampshire District Council
Cllr Leeroy Scott, Town Mayor, representing Whitehill Town Council
Gregory Stafford, MP
Cllr Andy Tree, East Hampshire District Council (and County Councillor)
Cllr Adeel Shah, East Hampshire District Council
Royal Navy
British Army representative, Lt Col Sven Gronn
Royal Air Force
Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers
Royal British Legion
Lions International
Hampshire Fire and Rescue Service
South Central Ambulance Service
Hampshire Police
Community First Responders
Representatives of uniformed voluntary services
Representatives of cadet forces
Representatives of youth organisations
Relatives of the fallen
The general public

(Subject to change)



READING OF THE NAMES FROM THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE
Major Georgina Ashton, Royal Military Police
Col (Retd) M A Pendlington

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
Regimental Sergeant Major Stefan Houston, 4 Battalion 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
Lieutenant Colonel JP Gronn, R Signals

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

ECCLESIASTES 3: 1 – 8
Cllr Catherine Clark – Deputy Leader of Whitehill Town Council

There is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven:

A time for giving birth, a time for dying;
a time for planting, a time for uprooting what has been planted.
A time for killing, a time for healing;
a time for knocking down, a time for building.
A time for tears, a time for laughter;
a time for mourning, a time for dancing.
A time for throwing stones away, a time for gathering them;
a time for embracing, a time to refrain from embracing.
A time for searching, a time for losing; a time for keeping,
a time for discarding.
A time for tearing, a time for sewing;
a time for keeping silent, a time for speaking.
A time for loving, a time for hating;
a time for war, a time for peace.

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
I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

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.

PRAYERS
Deacon Kim Cabatana – Sacred Heart Church

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 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
Mayor's Cadet: Cpl Hollie Way

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 valour 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 honour 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
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, thought 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 labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

PRAYER FOR THE CANADIANS
The Reverend Amanda Sim



ACT OF COMMITMENT

The Reverend Amanda Sim

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 Amanda Sim

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

Following the service at the War Memorials, refreshments will be served.

Following the refreshments there will be a short service at

The Military Cemetery, Bolley Avenue

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