

# **ANZAC Memorial Service**

**26<sup>th</sup> April 2020**

**1030am**

**Hymn** Praise my soul the King of Heaven

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore his praises sing:  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.**

**Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.**

**Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely yet his mercy flows.**

**Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.**

Words from Psalm 103 by Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847),  
Tune, Lauda Anima by Sir John Goss (1800-1880)

*Minister:* Brothers and sisters in Christ, friends, neighbours, visitors from near and far, we have come together today to pay our respects to those who a century or more ago, left homes and families in Australia and New Zealand to stand beside our forefathers in time of war. They served with courage and distinction in Gallipoli, the Western Front and other theatres of conflict. In particular we commemorate the soldiers and nurses who lie buried in our churchyards in the Upper Wylie Valley, some of whom died of wounds sustained in battle, others from the influenza epidemic of 1918/19.

Every year since relatives, friends and parishioners have come together across our team on ANZAC Day, or the nearest Sunday, to remember and give thanks for their courage and to pray that we may be worthy of their sacrifice.

Let us now make our confession to our heavenly Father

**Almighty God, who has called us to your service, we confess that we have not always listened to your call; that we have at times heard it but not obeyed. Forgive us we pray, all our neglect of duty to you and to our neighbours. Give us strength to follow your way, that we may be worthy of the sacrifice for those who laid down their lives for our benefit, in the footsteps of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.**

May the Almighty and Merciful Lord, grant unto you pardon and forgiveness of all your sins, time for amendment of life, and the grace and comfort of the Holy Spirit. **Amen**

Let us say together the Lord's Prayer

**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.**

**Prayer of St Francis** (The Soldiers Prayer) – Nick Quarrelle

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace  
where there is hatred let me sow love  
where there is injury let me sow pardon  
where there is doubt let me sow faith  
where there is despair let me give hope  
where there is darkness let me give light  
where there is sadness let me give joy.

O Divine Master grant that I may not try to be comforted as to comfort  
Not try to be understood as to understand  
Not try to be loved as to love  
Because it is in giving that we receive,  
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
and it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life. **Amen**

**Hymn** The Lord's my Shepherd

**The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
he makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.**

**My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill,  
for thou art with me; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.**

**My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.**

**Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me;  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling place shall be.**

Setting from the Scottish Psalter 1650.  
Tune Crimond by Jesse Seymour Irvine (1836-1887)

**Reading** Ecclesiasticus 44:1-15 – SSgt Patrick Brock NZDF

<sup>1</sup>Let us now sing the praises of famous men, our ancestors in their generations.

<sup>2</sup>The Lord apportioned to them great glory, his majesty from the beginning.

<sup>3</sup>There were those who ruled in their kingdoms, and made a name for themselves by their valour; those who gave counsel because they were intelligent; those who spoke in prophetic oracles;

<sup>4</sup>those who led the people by their counsels and by their knowledge of the people's lore; they were wise in their words of instruction;

<sup>5</sup>those who composed musical tunes, or put verses in writing;

<sup>6</sup>rich men endowed with resources, living peacefully in their homes

<sup>7</sup>all these were honoured in their generations, and were the pride of their times.

<sup>8</sup>Some of them have left behind a name, so that others declare their praise.

<sup>9</sup>But of others there is no memory; they have perished as though they had never existed; they have become as though they had never been born, they and their children after them.

<sup>10</sup>But these also were godly men, whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;

<sup>11</sup>their wealth will remain with their descendants, and their inheritance with their children's children.

<sup>12</sup>Their descendants stand by the covenants; their children also, for their sake.

<sup>13</sup>Their offspring will continue forever, and their glory will never be blotted out.

<sup>14</sup>Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name lives on generation after generation.

<sup>15</sup>The assembly declares their wisdom, and the congregation proclaims their praise.

*At the end*

This is the Word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God**

**Everyone Sang** - read by Chip Stidolph  
Siegfried Sassoon (1886-1967)

Everyone suddenly burst out singing;  
And I was filled with such delight  
As prisoned birds must find in freedom,  
Winging wildly across the white  
Orchards and dark-green fields; on - on - and out of sight.

Everyone's voice was suddenly lifted;  
And beauty came like the setting sun:  
My heart was shaken with tears; and horror  
Drifted away ... O, but Everyone  
Was a bird; and the song was wordless; the singing will never be done.

**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, oh clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land**

William Blake (1757-1827)  
Tune by Sir Hubert Parry (1848-1918)

## **Prayers of Intercession** – Brigadier David Shaw

For our nations, for our leaders, for all who work for peace, for those who serve in the Armed Forces, For the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth, and for all mankind: let us pray to the Lord.

Let us pray for our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth, Head of the Commonwealth, and all set in authority under her: that they may lead us in the paths of righteousness, and inspire us to strive for the good of our nations and of all peoples. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for the Church of God throughout the world, and for all people of faith: that the love of God may be seen and known in the lives of all who call upon his name. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for those who are currently suffering in the conflicts of war; for victims of violence; for those who live in fear; for those threatened by terrorism: that the causes of our human discord may be better understood, and that the desire for peace may overcome them. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for those who have been left vulnerable, displaced, bereaved or destitute, by war or natural disaster: that our societies may be places where they can rebuild their lives in confidence, trust and hope. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Giving thanks for those who gave their lives in the cause of freedom, let us pray for those who presently serve in the safeguarding of peace and justice among the troubled and fragile societies of the world: that the nations from which we come may continue to protect the innocent and to stand against injustice and oppression. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

As we remember those who died from the Spanish Influenza of 1918/19, in this coronavirus pandemic, we pray for our NHS staff working that through their skill and insights, many will be restored to health. And we pray for all key workers throughout our country who work relentlessly for all of us, may they know they have our confidence in them. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for veterans and returned service personnel, especially for those who continue to bear the scars of war, mental or physical, and for their families and dependants: that they may be granted courage, strength of mind and peace of spirit. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer.**

Let us pray for ourselves and one another: that this commemoration of the sacrifice at Gallipoli, and in all other theatres of conflict, may be for us an inspiration and a perpetual reminder of the responsibilities we bear as citizens of our own nations. Lord in your mercy: **hear our prayer**

We say together

**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,  
be with us all evermore.  
Amen**

**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.**

Words by Cecil Spring Rice (1859-1918)  
Tune Thaxted by Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

**Address** – The Venerable Alan Jeans, The Archdeacon of Sarum

**Hymn** Thy Hand, O God, has Guided

**Thy hand, O God, has guided  
Thy flock, from age to age;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page;  
Our fathers owned thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record;  
And both of this bear witness:  
One Church, one faith, one Lord.**

**Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely,  
To guard the nation's life.  
Their Gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardoned, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded:  
One Church, one faith, one Lord**

**Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave thy work undone;  
With thy right hand to help us,  
The victory shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem:  
One Church, one faith, one Lord.**

Words by Edward Hayes Plumtree (1821-1891)  
Tune Thornbury by Basil Harwood (1859-1949)

**Advance Australia Fair**

**Australians all, let us rejoice, for we are young and free;  
We've golden soil and wealth for toil; our home is girt by sea;  
Our land abounds in nature's gifts of beauty rich and rare;  
In history's page, let every stage Advance Australia Fair.  
In joyful strains then let us sing, Advance Australia Fair.**

Words and music by 'Amicus', Peter Dodds McCormick (1835-1916)

**God defend New Zealand**

**God of Nations, at thy feet,  
In the bonds of love we meet;  
Hear our voices we entreat,  
God defend our free land.  
Guard Pacific's triple star  
from the shafts of strife and war,  
make her praises heard afar,  
God defend New Zealand.**

Words by Thomas Bracken (1843-1898)  
Music by John J Woods (1849-1934)

**God save the Queen**

**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!**

Words attributed to Dr Henry Carey (1687-1743)  
Music attributed to John Bull (1562-1628)

*Minister:* As we hear the words of the ANZAC Requiem we give thanks for the generations of villagers and the staff of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission who have tended our ANZAC graves throughout the years.

### **The ANZAC Requiem**

Colonel Michael Bassingthwaighte DSM, Australian Army Advisor

On this day, above all days, we recall those who served in the war and who did not return to receive the grateful thanks of the nation. We remember those who still sleep where they were left, amid the scrub in the valleys and the ridges of Gallipoli, on the rocky and terraced hills of Palestine, and in the cemeteries of France.

We remember those who lie in ground beneath the shimmering haze of the Libyan desert, at Bardia, Derna, Tobruk, and amid the mountain passes and olive groves of Greece and Crete, and the rugged hills of Lebanon and Syria.

We remember those who lie buried in the rank jungles of Malaysia, Singapore and Burma, in New Guinea and on the islands of the Pacific.

We remember those who lie buried amid loving friends in Great Britain and in unknown resting places in almost every land; and those gallant men whose grave is the unending sea. We remember those who died as prisoners of war, remote from their homeland.

We think of those members of our Women's services who gave their lives for ours in foreign lands and at sea.

We recall too the staunch friends who fought beside our men on the first ANZAC Day and ever since; men of New Zealand who helped to create the name ANZAC.

We recall those British men and women who fell, when, for the second time in a century, their nation and its kindred stood alone against the overwhelming might of an oppressor. We think of every man and woman who, in those crucial hours, died so that the light of freedom and humanity might continue to shine.

We think of those gallant men and women who died in Korea, Malaya, Borneo, Vietnam, Iraq, Afghanistan and in Peacekeeping Forces throughout the world.

May these all rest proudly in the knowledge of their achievement and may we and our successors in that heritage prove worthy of their sacrifice.

Lest we forget.

**Lest we forget.**

### **Laying of Wreaths**

In these times we are not able to gather to lay wreaths at our graves or memorials. The staff, pupils and families of Sutton Veny Church of England Primary School did not want to break with the tradition of laying posies on the Anzac graves. They have very kindly given us permission to share the video that they have made for their Anzac Commemoration during the coronavirus 2020.

### **For the Fallen**

Robert Lawrence Binyon (1869-1943)

Read by Air Commodore Richard Fitzgerald - Lombard RAF

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.

**We will remember them.**

## **Last Post**

## **One Minute Silence**

## **Reveille**

### **Blessing:**

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no man evil for evil; strengthen the faint hearted, support the weak; help the afflicted; honour all men; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. **Amen**

## **Charitable Giving**

Every year in our service we pass around the collection plate to raise money for Armed Forces Charities. As we are unable to physically meet in our churches or place money in the collection plate during the service, we would like to invite you to visit and donate to **Combat Stress** via their website. The link below will take you directly to the website, or it is easily found through a search engine.

<https://www.combatstress.org.uk/>

Thank you for your donation to this year's ANZAC Memorial Service nominated charity Combat Stress.

Engraved on the ANZAC Cove are these words from Kemal Ataturk, the Commander of the Turkish 19<sup>th</sup> Division during the Gallipoli Campaign and the first President of the Turkish Republic from 1924 – 1938.

**Those Heroes that shed their blood**

**And lost their lives...**

**You are now lying in the soil of a friendly country.**

**Therefore rest in peace.**

**There is no difference between the Jonnies**

**And the Mehments to us where they lie side by side**

**Here in this country of ours...**

**You, the mothers**

**Who sent their sons from far away countries**

**Wipe away your tears**

**Your sons are now lying in our bosom**

**And are in peace**

This order of service is adapted and reproduced from the St John the Evangelist, Sutton Veny, ANZAC Memorial Service. Sutton Veny PCC would like to thank Sir Christopher Benson, Vice President of the Britain-Australia Society, for his help with the production of the original order of service, first used in 2015 for the ANZAC Day Centenary.