Service of Remembrance

Sunday 11 November 2018

Milnrow Memorial at 10.50am
Honouring those who have made sacrifices in defence of their country
The Centenary of the end of the Great War, the war to end all wars draws ever closer. Unfortunately this war did not end all wars. Sacrifices made 100 years ago at Gallipoli, Passchendaele and the Somme did not end. The blood soaked fields of Northern France would not be the last place to soak up British blood.

War has evolved, and with it our Armed Forces evolve to overcome our nation’s enemies. Today our Armed Forces make sacrifices, just as they did 100 years ago.

In the North West we recruit 20% of our Armed Forces and 25% of the Infantry - this is something we can be proud of. On the flip side, it means that returning to the North West we have 25% of injuries.

At national level we collect for the Poppy Appeal and at a local level we can be very proud of what we achieve. The Royal British Legion works closely with other Armed Forces Associations and Rochdale Borough Council to ensure no members of the Armed Forces or their families are disadvantaged as a result of service.

Let us remember that our Armed Forces make sacrifices every day.

Lest We Forget
The Royal British Legion
Remembrance Sunday coincides with Armistice Day this year, marking one hundred years since the end of the First World War, also known as the Great War. Centennial events have been taking place across the country for the past four years to commemorate all those who served and sacrificed for Britain.

We pay homage to those fallen in all wars and thank them for the peace we have today. We also remember those who served in the British Empire and fought alongside Britain, giving their lives in the hope for a better future for us.

We take this time to remember all those affected by wars, the millions who have lost their lives and war veterans and their families. They will not be forgotten.

We remind ourselves that these sacrifices continue to take place today by our British Armed Forces and remember those who have fallen and continue to fall in other conflicts.

Today I will lay a wreath on behalf of all the people in our borough, with feelings of pride and sorrow, bearing the words ‘Not Forgotten.’

Councillor Mohammed Zaman
Mayor of Rochdale
**Order of Service**

**The Exultation**
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 shall say:
We will remember them.

**The Last Post shall be sounded**

**Two minute silence shall be observed**

**Reveille**

**The Kohima Epitaph**
When you go home,
Tell them of us and say,
For your tomorrow
We gave our today
Hymn: O God, our help in ages past

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

Beneath the shadow of thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure,
Sufficient in 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.

Amen
...for the Word from God

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless
wave, who bidd’st the mighty ocean
deep its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters
heard and hushed their raging at thy
word who walkedst on the foaming
deep, and calm amid the storm didst
sleep; O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
and bid its angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
our brethren shield in danger’s hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe’er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land
and sea.

...in hope and love,
for peace and justice
This response is used
May God give peace
God give peace
ending with:

**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.**
Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, nevermore thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be; let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

The Laying of Wreaths An Act of Commitment

National Anthem

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 ever give us cause to sing with heart and voice God save the Queen!

Nor on this land alone, but be God’s mercies known from shore to shore: Lord, make the nations see that men should brothers be, and form one family the wide world o’er.

Blessing