

# Town of Stamford Stamford Branch The Royal British Legion

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday 10 November 2024, 10:50am

### INTRODUCTORY PRAYER

# Rev. Dr. Peter Stevenson, Royal British Legion Branch Chaplain

Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping: those who have died for their country in war, those whom we knew, and whose memory we cherish, and all who have lived and died in the service of humanity. No-one has greater love than this, To lay down one's life for one's friends.

All: Amen

# The Chairman, Stamford Branch, The Royal British Legion:

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

#### Two Minute Silence

(The Two Minute Silence will begin at the end of the Last Post. The Parade will remain at attention. Male civilians not in the parade will remove hats. There will be no movement or noise during the Silence. **Switch off mobile phones** 

### REVEILLE

# The Chairman, Stamford Branch, The Royal British Legion:

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

#### PLACING OF WREATHS ON THE WAR MEMORIAL

# **HYMN: O God Our Help in Ages Past**

- 1. O God, our Help in ages past, our Hope for years to come, our Shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal Home.
- 2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.
- 3. A thousand ages in Thy sight are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- 4. 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.

# ADDRESS - The Mayor, Cllt Kelham Cooke

Reading – Revd Neil Shaw, Mayor's Chaplain Address – Revd Dr Peter Stevenson

**The Poet Laureate** 

# **HYMN:** I vow to thee my country

1 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 question, 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.

2 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.

# THE BLESSING

(Male civilians not in the Parade to remove hats)

#### 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.