



Remembrance Service

Wednesday the 11th November 2020



Holy Trinity Academy



Nimrod from Enigma Variations
Music by Sir Edward Elgar



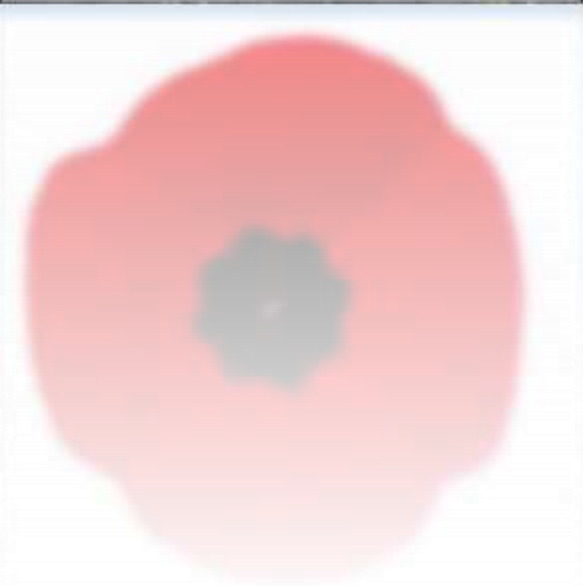








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Introduction To The Remembrance Day Service [Mr Neal]

Poem: We Push [Pupil 1]:

They push, we push.
Every once in a while we push hard enough
That the light breaks through the clouds and the world beyond war glimmers.
We are those people.
If history only remembers one in a thousand of us,
Then the future will be filled with stories of who we were and what we did.
But until that day comes we will stand and look death in the eye.

The war is the world and the world is the war.
We are the jaded. We are the naïve. We are the honourable.
We are the bound for legend and the lost to history.
We are the knights in the sky, the ghost in the desert and the rats in the mud.

One day this will all be over.
The war to end all wars will be won.
The guns will rust and the grass will grow
And they'll be nothing left of any of this. The land will heal itself as everything does in the end

Our stories will be told over and over again.
We will remember them.





Reading from the Gospel of John 15:8–17 [Classroom Teacher]

My Father's glory is shown by your bearing much fruit and in this way you become my disciples. I love you just as the Father loves me: remain in my love. If you obey my commands you will remain in my love, just as I have obeyed my Father's commands and remained in his love.

I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete. My commandment is this: love one another, just as I love you. The greatest love a person can have for his friends is to give his life for them. And you are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because servants do not know what their master is doing. Instead, I call you friends, because I have told you everything I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me: I chose you and appointed you to go and bear much fruit, the kind of fruit that endures. And so the Father will give you whatever you ask of him in my name. This then, is what I command you: love one another.

The Gospel of the Lord

Response from everyone: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ





Poem: Flanders Field [Year 12 Reader]

During the early days of the Second Battle of Ypres a young Canadian artillery officer, Lieutenant Alexis Helmer, was killed on 2nd May, 1915 in the gun positions near Ypres. An exploding German artillery shell landed near him. He was serving in the same Canadian artillery unit as a friend of his, the Canadian military doctor and artillery commander Major John McCrae.

As the brigade doctor, John McCrae was asked to conduct the burial service for Alexis because the chaplain had been called away somewhere else on duty that evening. It is believed that later that evening, after the burial, John began the draft for his now famous poem "In Flanders Fields".

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.

[PLEASE STAND]

Act of Remembrance [Mr Neal]

(Taken from a poem by Robert Laurence Binyon)

*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."*

Response: We will remember them





Playing of the Last Post. (Anon)

The Kohima Epitaph [Mr Neal]

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

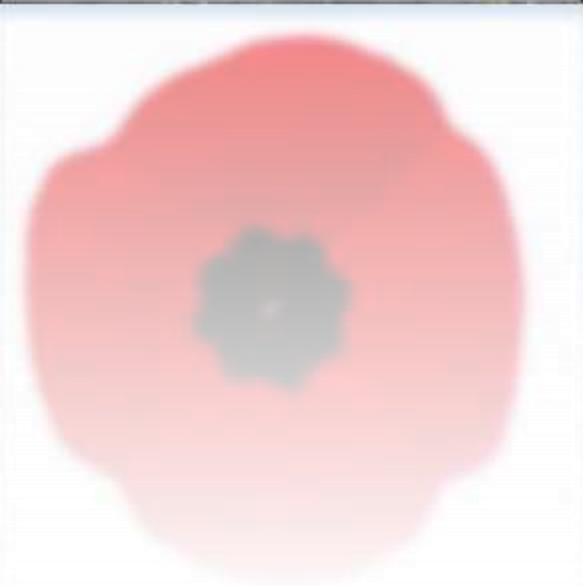
[THERE WILL NOW FOLLOW THE ONE MINUTE'S SILENCE]

Reveille

**Music: 'Benedictus' - Karl Jenkins 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord,
hosanna in the highest.'**

**Poppies will now be laid at the foot of the Cross to remember those who gave their lives in
war**

[PLEASE SIT]





'Remembrance' [Mr Doust]

Remember Ypres, Gallipoli, the Somme, Mons and Verdun. Remember the Western Desert, El Alamein, the Normandy beaches. Remember Coventry, Dresden, Hiroshima and the Burma Road. Remember Korea, the Falkland Islands, Northern Ireland, the Balkans, East Timor, Afghanistan and the Gulf.

Remember the courage, the comradeship, the ingenuity, the spirit of working together for a common cause, the planning together for a better world that would come with peace.

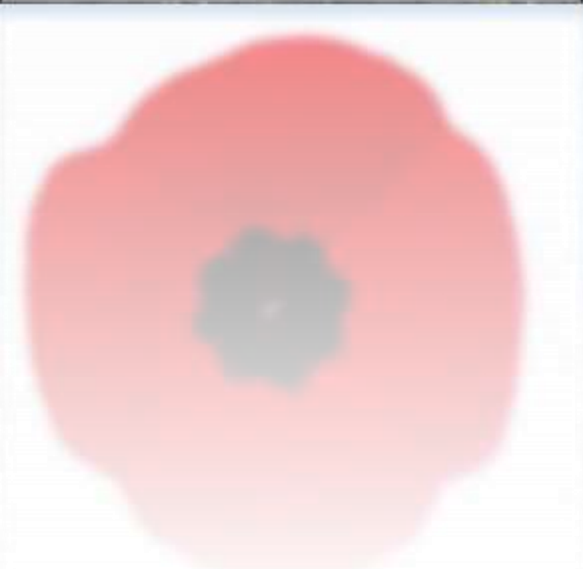
Remember the call to arms, the patriotic songs, the partings which were such sweet sorrow. The sound of the drum, the skirl of the pipe, the prayer that God would be on our side.

Remember the carnage; the colossal horror of war. Remember the widows of sixty years and more, the men and women who never knew their fathers.

Remember the love that was lost, the wisdom wasted, the minds that are still pained by memories. Remember the families bereft by recent wars and conflict.

Remember this day the children who will die while nation fights nation. Remember the One who asked us to remember them.

Father, remember us; and forgive us our sins against you and our fellow man.





‘There will be Peace’ written by David Roberts [Pupil 2]

There will be peace, when attitudes change;
when self-interest is seen as part of common interest;
when old wrongs, old scores, old mistakes
are deleted from the account;
when the aim becomes co-operation and mutual benefit
rather than revenge or seizing maximum personal or group gain;
when justice and equality before the law
become the basis of government;
when basic freedoms exist;
when leaders - political, religious, educational - and the police and media
wholeheartedly embrace the concepts of justice, equality, freedom, tolerance, and
reconciliation as a basis for renewal;
when parents teach their children new ways to think about people.
There will be peace: when enemies become fellow human beings.





Concluding prayer [Mr Neal]

Remember, O Lord, all those who have died the death of honour and are departed in the hope of resurrection to Eternal Life, especially the Officers, men and women of our sea, land and air forces, to whom it was given to lay down their lives for the cause of freedom and justice.

In that place of light, whence sorrow and mourning are far vanished, give them rest, O Lord, the Lover of Men. Grant this for thine only Son, Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

PLEASE STAND FOR THE FINAL WORD [Mr Neal]

