

It is only with the help of the following that we are able to give ourselves in service to the fallen, and to those who are left behind.

**Hemingbrough Parish Council
The Ride of Honour**



Founders - Parish of Hemingbrough Historical/Heritage Society

Thanks also to the following for their continued support;

Andy Pulleyne

Fairfax Plant Hire

Thornes Coaches

Rachael our Piper

British Legion Standard Bearer

Hemingbrough Poppy Group

Chris Eden

The residents and community of Hemingbrough



**A SERVICE OF
REMEMBRANCE
SUNDAY 14TH NOVEMBER,
12.30PM
HEMINGBROUGH
COMMUNITY MEMORIAL
GARDEN**



IN CONJUNCTION WITH



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

Welcome and introduction

Hymn; Abide With Me.

1 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see -
you never change, O Lord, abide with me.

3 I need your presence every passing hour;
what but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like yourself, my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I have no fear, with you at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me.

5 Hold now your cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. 

Blessing

May the God of peace, who brought again from
the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great
shepherd of the sheep, comfort and assure you
of his love in this world and the next; and the
blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son
and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain
with you always.

Amen



Responding in Hope and Commitment.

(Say together the words in bold print)

Let us commit ourselves to responsible living and faithful service.

Will you strive for all that makes peace?

We will

Will you seek to heal the wounds of war?

We will

Will you work for a just future for all humanity

We will.

Merciful God we offer to you the fears in us that have not yet been cast out by love: May we accept the hope you have placed in the hearts of all people and live the lives of justice, courage and mercy. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.



Prayers

For all those lost in war

Almighty and eternal God,
from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted,
either by death or life:

hear our prayers and thanksgivings
for all whom we remember this day;
fulfil in them the purpose of your love;
and bring us all, with them, to your eternal joy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.



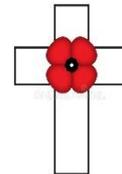
For all those who have died on active service

O God of truth and justice,
we hold before you those men and women
who have died in active service:

In two World Wars, Iraq, Afghanistan and
elsewhere where war ravaged life and
countries.

As we honour their courage and cherish their
memory, may we put our faith in your future;
for you are the source of life and hope,
now and for ever.

Amen.



Remembering.

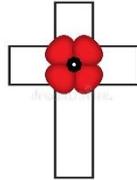
Let us remember before God, and commend
To His sure keeping
Those who have died for their country in war;
Those whom we knew, whose memory we treasure;
And all who have lived and died in the service of
mankind

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 affirm:

We will remember them.



Last Post

Silence

End of Silence; Placing of Wreaths.

The Lords Prayer; (All say together)

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**

A Poem by Santina Lizzio; Animals of War

*Their blood stained the land, as they served with
pride. A duty to their master, they stood side by side.
From the sky, to the sea, through a vast open land,
together they fought—both animal and man.*

*They flew through the sky, as messengers on wing
dodging bombs and bullets, for salvation to bring.
Their wings did strain, till their hearts near burst, they
flew day and night, never fearing the worst.*

*They walked together midst a bomb spangled field,
both dog and handler, neither one would yield. The
bond and the friendships they shared through war,
will live and be remembered for ever more.*

*Through the sand so fine, they lolloped to the fore
they're the ships of the desert, the Camel Corp. Over
hills and through valleys, the line did twine as they
carried their loads to the firing line.*

*Into combat they rode, both man and steed, through
the fear of battle, they were a special breed. The
mateship of horse and rider was strong made the
parting in death, seem so heartless and wrong.
As beasts of burden, they were put to the test, with
hearts filled with anguish, they gave their best. They
died where they fell, while the others pulled on.*

*Are they lost in life's story, can we still hear their
song? The theatre of war—hell for animal and man
whatever the cost, they cannot understand.
So remember them kindly, as you walk through life,
for they too served proudly, to help make things right.*