

Castle Bromwich Parish Council



Remembrance Service 2020

Conducted by the Rev'd Mark Hopkins,
Rector of St Mary & St Margaret Church, Castle Bromwich

attended by

The Chair of the Parish Council
Councillor Mrs Pauline Allen

and

Member of the Royal British Legion

accompanied by

Councillors and Officers of
Castle Bromwich Parish Council

Representatives of Air Cadet Force & Police

DUE TO COVID-19 RESTRICTIONS FACE MASKS AND GLOVES MUST BE WORN

Castle Bromwich Youth Council cordially invite you to visit their Sensory Peace Garden on the adjacent Village Green. The Tree of Peace stands in the centre of the Garden and was proudly dedicated to peace for both this country and overseas. The Youth Council want the garden to remind everyone that our serving troops should be remembered for their dedication that aims to give new hope for future generations.

RECTOR: Dear Friends, we are gathered here to remember those who have died as a result of human conflict, and particularly those who fell in the two World Wars. Our remembrance will be in prayer and silence and symbolised in the laying of our wreaths.

Let us now in prayer recollect God's presence who, in Lord Jesus Christ, has restored all things and will bring human loss and failure to perfection for he is Lord of All and King of All.

Let us pray,

Almighty and Eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either by death or life: Hear our prayers and thanksgiving for whom we remember this day; fulfill in them the purpose of your love; and bring us all with them to your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ALL: Amen

Cllr Mrs Allen In Flanders' Fields by Colonel John McCrae

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 the 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.

HYMN:

William Blake (1757-1827)

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 those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear ! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and Pleasant land.

RECTOR: Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping, those who have died for their country in war; those who we knew, and those whose memory we treasure; and all who have lived and died in the service of mankind.

ALL: Amen

ALL: 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.

The RECTOR will read the names from the memorial of those to be remembered.

THE LAYING OF WREATHS:

The Chair of the Parish Council
Member of the Royal British Legion
The Services – Air Force
Solihull Borough Councillor
MP for Meriden
West Midlands Police

The RECTOR will invite officials to lay their wreaths or crosses

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

BUGLER: The Last Post

TWO MINUTES SILENCE

BUGLER: Reveille

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

Cllr Mrs Allen A reading from Johns Gospel, Chapter 15

Jesus said: "As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Now 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 remain in his love. I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete. My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you. You did not choose me, but I chose you and appointed you to go and bear fruit – fruit that will last. Then the Father will give you whatever you ask in my name. This is my command: Love each other."

This is the word of the Lord

ALL: **Thanks be to God**

RECTOR: Blessing

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

THE POPPY EMBLEM – HOW IT ALL BEGAN

The Flanders Poppy was first described as the 'Flower of Remembrance' by Colonel John McCrae, who before the First World War was a well-known Professor of Medicine at McGill University, in Montreal.

At the second battle of Ypres in 1915, when in charge of a small first-aid post and during a lull in the action, he wrote, in pencil, on a page torn from his dispatch book, the following verses:

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 thro
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.

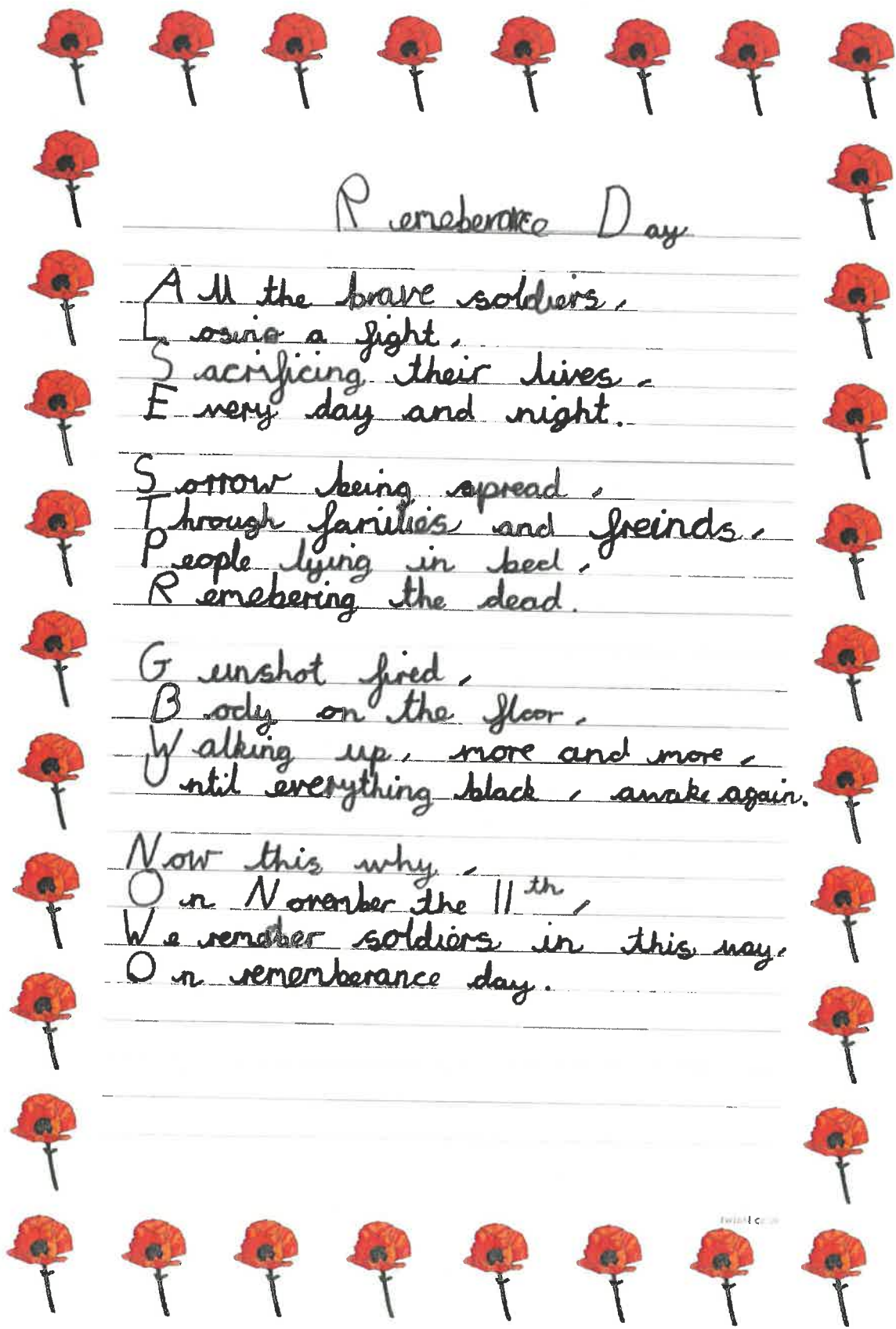
The verses were sent anonymously to 'Punch' magazine, and published under the title 'In Flanders fields'.

In May 1918 Colonel McCrae was brought as a stretcher case to one of the big hospitals on the channel coast of France. On the third evening he was wheeled to the balcony of his room to look over the sea towards the cliffs of Dover. The verses were obviously in his mind, for he told the doctor who was in charge of his case:

'Tell them this
If ye break faith with us who die, we shall not sleep'.

The same night Colonel McCrae died. He was interred in a beautiful cemetery on rising ground above Wimereux, from where the cliffs of Dover are easily visible on sunny days.

The First World War finally came to an end in November 1918, when an Armistice was declared, so that peace-terms could be arranged. At 11a.m. on November 11th the last shot of the War was fired.



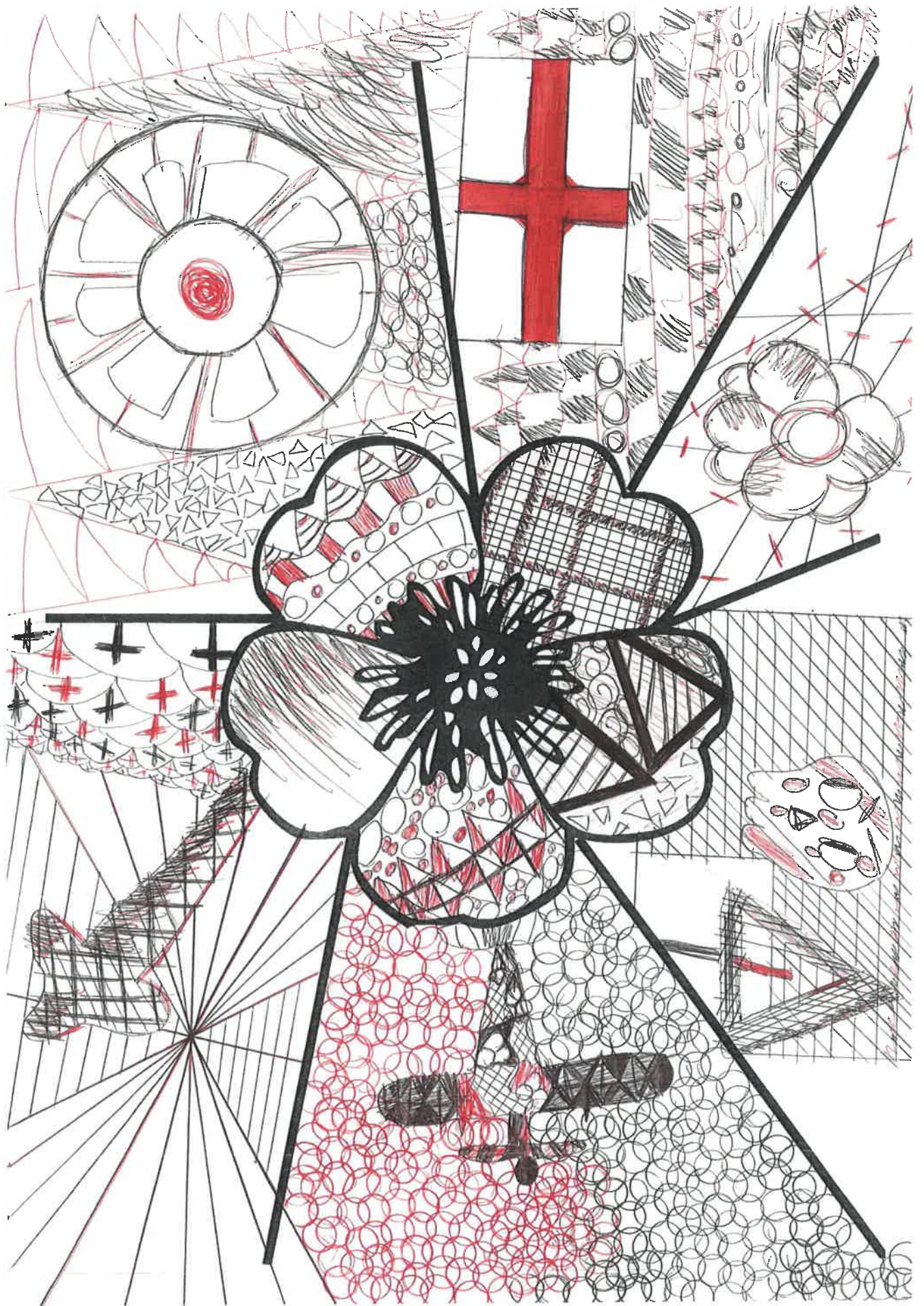
Remembrance Day

All the brave soldiers,
Losing a fight,
Sacrificing their lives,
Every day and night.

Sorrow being spread,
Through families and friends,
People lying in bed,
Remembering the dead.

Gunshot fired,
Body on the floor,
Waking up, more and more,
Until everything black, awake again.

Now this why,
On November the 11th,
We remember soldiers in this way,
On remembrance day.



Daisie-Lee, Yr 6, Castle Bromwich Juniors