

**PARISH CHURCH OF ALL SAINTS
BOYNE HILL MAIDENHEAD**



**WW1 Centenary
Commemoration Service**

Sunday 21st October 2018 at 10.30am

Organ Prelude: Elegie (1918)

C H H Parry

Procession: Fantasia in G major BWV 572 *J S Bach*

INTRODUCTION & WELCOME

by The Revd Jeremy Harris

REFLECTION

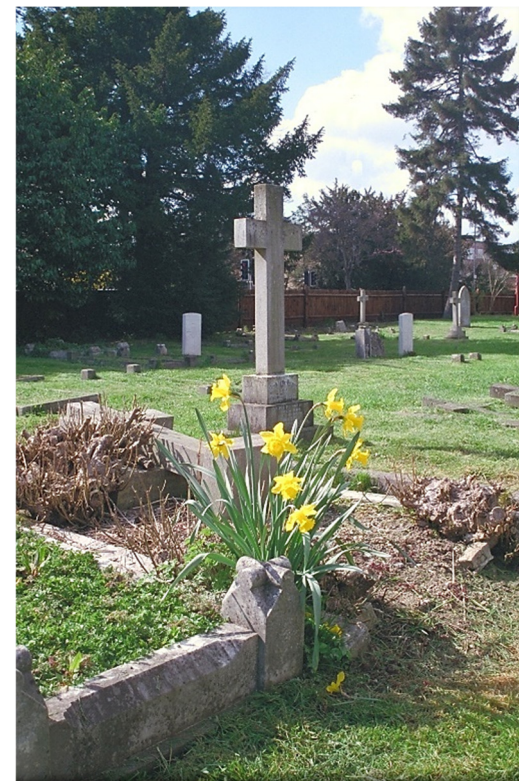
Written and read by Derek Smith, Churchwarden

We are here today to take the opportunity to remember and express our grateful thanks in memory of all those who served, and those who died, in what was known as the Great War.

We are all people of our time, and life is much more complex today than for those we remember one hundred years ago.

Their lives were simpler and less complicated; they were much more innocent of worldly things and communications were very basic compared to the instant news of today. Most of those who volunteered had never been further than a few miles down the road let alone travel overseas. How brave they were stepping into the unknown. For many of these men

All Saints Churchyard



**Many of the fallen were in the Spring of
their lives**

We Must Never Forget

Postlude

Solemn Prelude In memoriam from “For the Fallen”
Opus 80, No. 3 *E Elgar*

*Today’s Collection Offering will be shared between
All Saints Church and the Royal British Legion*

**Following the service refreshments will be served
in the Parish Centre**

initially it was partly viewed as an adventure: this perception was soon to change.

Like many other communities this community, its church and people, played its part in supporting its soldiers and their families in what turned out to be a most horrific war with massive loss of life.

We will later remember by name all those from this parish who lost their lives in the service of King and Country paying the ultimate price for the freedoms we all still enjoy today. However, this was only part of what happened; almost every family in this country was affected by the war, for all those who came home their lives were never the same. That impact was felt by their families and communities for many years to come so we must also remember, and not forget, the sacrifice of all those who served.

We will, as part of this service, be rededicating our Memorial board after its recent conservation / restoration work and we will be dedicating the new Memorial board with seven additional names from the Great War. These men from this parish were not previously recorded on the original Memorial board.

As part of this centenary commemoration to mark the end of this horrific war it is good to know that these men have finally been honoured with their comrades.

We have remembered them.

PSALM 27

Sung by Reading Minster Choir.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? : the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, : they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid; and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require; : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle; yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the LORD.

ACT OF REDEDICATION: (5 standard bearers, placing of a wreath and 2 soldiers dressed in 1st WW uniform on guard)

Fr Jeremy to lead Rededication

Clergy return. Others remain at back of church

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.

Standard Bearers plus altar party lead to the Quadrangle

HYMN

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.

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.

Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice (1859-1918)

*At end of the hymn congregation turn towards the
Porch.*

8 Hearken unto my voice, O LORD, when I cry unto
thee; have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy
face, Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me, :
nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour;
leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my
salvation.

HYMN

Lord, for the years
your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us,
cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided:
Lord of the years,
we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,
the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts
and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains,
rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word,
receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land
in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care:
for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land,
be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world;
when we disown and doubt you,
loveless in strength,
and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless,
lost indeed without you:
Lord of the world,
we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves;
in living pow'r remake us -
self on the cross
and Christ upon the throne,
past put behind us,
for the future take us:
Lord of our lives,
to live for Christ alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926)

ROLL CALL OF THE FALLEN

Read by: Ken Smith (*PCC Member*)

Derek Smith (*Churchwarden*)

Elizabeth Bryson (*LLM*)

David Cherry (*RBL*)

Peter Sharp (*RBL*)

Ray Williams (*RBL*)

Norman Lovell (*RBL*)

EXHORTATION

LAST POST

SILENCE

REVEILLE

Clergy and main participants process to the Porch;

O Saviour whose almighty word
the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
and gavest light and life and 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 whereso'er they go:
and ever let there rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting (1825-1878)

READINGS FROM AFTERMATH SERVICE

By Joan van Emden, Licensed Lay Preacher at Christ Church, Reading, and mother of the Military Historian Richard van Emden.

The Young Cavalryman *read by Cllr Paul Lion, Mayor of the Royal Borough of Windsor and Maidenhead*

Eight-year Doris *read by Cadet Rhianna Hoad, Maidenhead Sea Cadet Unit*

Donald *read by Hew Dunn, Royal British Legion*

A Young Soldier *read by Elizabeth Bryson, LLM*

HYMN

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.

William Blake (1757—1827)

READING

Romans 8: 31-39 read by Cllr. Charles Hollingsworth

ANTHEM

Peace between nations *Christopher Wiggins*
Sung By All Saints Choir

ADDRESS

PRAYERS *Fr Jeremy*

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**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.**

ANTHEM

And I saw a new heaven *Edgar Bainton (1880-1956) Sung by Reading Minster Choir*

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth;
for the first heaven and first earth had passed away,
and there was no more sea.
And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming
down from God out of heaven,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband;
and I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying:
'Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men,
and he will dwell with them and they shall be his
people;
and God himself shall be with them and be their God;
and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes,
and there shall be no more death neither sorrow nor
crying, neither shall there be any more pain,
for the former things are passed away.'

Revelation 21: 1–4

HYMN *(The collection will be taken during this hymn)*

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm doth bind 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.