



CIVIC OBSERVANCE OF REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY



CITY OF LEEDS THE WAR MEMORIAL ORDER OF SERVICE

SUNDAY 13th NOVEMBER 2022



PARADE

The Civic Procession, led by The Lord-Lieutenant of West Yorkshire and The Lord Mayor of Leeds, departs from the Civic Hall for the War Memorial.

Military Units, Ex-Service Organisations, Pre-Entry Units and other groups take up their positions at Victoria Gardens.

REMEMBERING

Welcome Address

*The Rt Revd. Arun Arora
Bishop of Kirkstall
(Church of England)*

The Exhortation

*Honorary Alderman WS Hyde
President of The Leeds Group, 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 repeat:

We will remember them.

The Last Post

THE TWO-MINUTES SILENCE

A bugler sounds the Reveille

Kohima Epitaph

*Honorary Alderman WS Hyde
President of The Leeds Group, Royal British Legion*

When you go home, tell them of us
And say for your tomorrow we gave our today.

POEM

The Spirit

The Reverend Geoffrey Studdert Kennedy – 'Woodbine Willie'

Born in Quarry Hill, Leeds in 1883

Read by Florence Shaw

When there ain't no gal to kiss you,
And the postman seems to miss you,
And the fags have skipped an issue,
Carry on.

When ye've got an empty belly,
And the bulley's rotten smelly,
And you're shivering like a jelly,
Carry on.

When the Boche has done your chum in,
And the sergeant's done the rum in,
And there ain't no rations comin',
Carry on.

When the world is red and reeking,
And the shrapnel shells are shrieking,
And your blood is slowly leaking,
Carry on.

When the broken battered trenches,
Are like the bloody butchers' benches,
And the air is thick with stench,
Carry on.

Carry on,
Though your pals are pale and wan,
And the hope of life is gone,
Carry on.

For to do more than you can,
Is to be a British man,
Not a rotten 'also ran,'
Carry on..

READINGS

Psalm 23

Read by Rabbi Anthony Gilbert

Rabbi at Etz Chaim Synagogue & Chaplain to the RBL Clive Behrens Branch

Sikh Reading

Read by Gurmukh Singh Deagon

(Stanza), From Dasam Granth By 10th Guru Nanak de Jot Guru Gobind Singh Ji.

Dear Wahiguru {God}, grant my request so that I may never deviate from doing good deeds.

That, I shall have no fear of the enemy when I go into battle and with determination I will be victorious.

That, I may teach my mind to only sing your praises.

And when the time comes, I should die fighting heroically on the field of battle

SGGS Ang 1239, Shabad (Stanza) By Guru Angad Dev Ji

Shalok, Second Mehl:

How can we speak of Him? Only He knows Himself.

His decree cannot be challenged; He is our Supreme Lord and Master.

By His Decree, even kings, nobles and commanders must step down.

Whatever is pleasing to His Will, O Nanak, is a good deed.

By His Decree, we walk; nothing rests in our hands.

When the Order comes from our Wahiguru {Lord and Master}, all must rise up and take to the road.

As His Decree is issued, so is His Command obeyed.

Those who are sent, come, O Nanak; when they are called back, they depart and go.

Nanak Nam Chardi Kala, Tere Bhane Sarbat Da Balha,

"O Nanak, may the Name (Holy) be ever in ascendance! in Thy will may the good of all prevail!"

Wahiguru je ka Khalsa Wahiguru je ke Fateh

Wahiguru {God} with your blessings we will always succeed with what ever good deeds we do in our life.

THE PRAYERS

*Lead by the Very Reverend Canon Fr Matthew Habron
Dean of Leeds Roman Catholic Cathedral*

At the conclusion of the prayers, please join together in praying the Lord's Prayer

**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.**

WREATH LAYING

Music is played by the Salvation Army Band as wreaths are laid.

The Lord-Lieutenant of West Yorkshire, The Lord Mayor of Leeds
and the Leeds Children's Mayor place their wreaths.

Followed by :

The Leeds Group, Royal British Legion Chairman

The High Sheriff of West Yorkshire and the Honorary Recorder

The Leader of Council, other Party Leaders,

Political Representatives (including MPs)

Representatives of the Faith Communities

Civic Dignitaries and other represented groups

Regiments

Families of the Fallen

Members of the Public



HYMN: ABIDE WITH ME

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, O abide with me.

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.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy 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.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1847)

BLESSING

*Read by The Rt Revd. Arun Arora
Bishop of Kirkstall
(Church of England)*

May Almighty God grant to the living, grace;
to the departed, rest;
to the Church, the Queen, the Commonwealth and all people
unity, peace and concord;
and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting:
and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always.
Amen.

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!

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

*Preceded by the Salvation Army Band, The Lord-Lieutenant,
The Lord Mayor and Civic Representatives, will proceed to the saluting base
by the stone boundary wall overlooking The Headrow
in front of the Town Hall.*

*Following the march past, again preceded by the Band,
the Lord Mayor will lead the Civic Party to the Civic Hall
via Calverley Street.*

