



FELIXSTOWE
REMEMBERS



Civic Service of Remembrance

Sunday
13 November 2022

9.45am
St John's Church,
Orwell Road

also

10.45am
The War Memorial,
Felixstowe Sea Front

and

12pm
Felixstowe Cemetery
at the war graves
of combatants
from both sides during
the Two World Wars





VETERANS' GATEWAY

The first point of contact
for veterans seeking support

veteransgateway.org.uk

Gathering of Civic Officials

Welcome

The Reverend Canon Andrew Dotchin

Hymn

During the singing of this hymns the standards are brought forward

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'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.

O Christ, the Universal Lord,
who suffered death by nails and sword,
from all assault of deadly foe
sustain thy soldiers where they go;
and evermore hold in thy hand
all those in peril on the land.

O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace
Who fills with strength the human race;
Inspire mankind to know the right,
Guide all who dare the eagle's flight;
And underneath thy wings of care
Guard all from peril in the air.

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee,
Praise from the air, the land and sea.

The Bidding Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of conflict,
and ask that God may give us peace:

For service men and women who have died in the violence of war,
each one remembered by and known to God;
For those who love them in death as in life,
offering the distress of our grief and the sadness of our loss;

For all members of the armed forces who are in danger this day,
remembering family, friends and all who pray for their safe return;
For civilian women, children and men whose lives
are disfigured by war or terror, calling to mind in penitence
the anger and hatreds of humanity;

For peacemakers and peacekeepers,
who seek to keep this world secure and free;
For all who bear the burden and privilege of leadership, asking
for gifts of wisdom and resolve in the search for reconciliation and peace;

All our prayers we bring together in the words which Jesus taught:

**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.**

Bible Reading

Read by *Cllr Sharon Harkin, Mayor of Felixstowe*

A Reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah

The word that Isaiah the son of Amoz saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem.

² Now it shall come to pass in the latter days that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow to it.

³ Many people shall come and say, 'Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; He will teach us His ways, and we shall walk in His paths.'

For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.⁴ He shall judge between the nations, and rebuke many people; They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore.

Isaiah 2v1-4

At the end the reader says

This is the Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

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.

We Will Remember Them

Readings are from the Royal British Legion CD "We Will Remember Them".

Our Revels now are Ended - read by Simon Williams

Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

William Shakespeare - The Tempest

The Soldier - read by Bernard Cribbins

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of home.
And think, this heart, all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.

Rupert Brooke

The Future - read by Hayley Westenra

Two wars had gone before us
And we all felt wars might cease
And yet it seems so elusive
Attaining a lasting peace

But our fighting men are the equal
Of all those gone before
Each ready to do his duty
No one could ask for more

Anon.

The Call (No Need To Say Goodbye) - sung by the Poppy Girls

The Poppy Girls were a group of five school-aged girls from Armed Forces families, the group was formed in 2013 with the intent to raise money for The Royal British Legion. In November 2013 they performed in front of Queen Elizabeth II at the Festival of Remembrance.

It started out as a feeling,
Which then grew into a hope,
Which then turned into a quiet thought,
Which then turned into a quiet word.

And then that word grew louder and louder,
'Til it was a battle cry,
I'll come back when you call me,
No need to say goodbye,

Just because everything's changing,
Doesn't mean it's never been this way before,
All you can do is try to know who your friends are,
As you head off to the war,
Pick a star on the dark horizon,
And follow the light,

You'll come back when it's over,
No need to say goodbye,
You'll come back when it's over,
No need to say goodbye, *(repeats)*

Now we're back to the beginning,
It's just a feeling that no one knows yet,
But just because they can't feel it too,
Doesn't mean that you have to forget,
Let your memories grow stronger and stronger,
'Til they're before your eyes,

You'll come back when they call you,
No need to say goodbye,
You'll come back when they call you,
No need to say goodbye.

Words: Regina Spektor

Our Wall - read by Nigel Havers

Here inscribed the names of friends we knew,
Young men with whom we often flew.
Scrambled to many angels high,
They knew that they or friends might die.
Many were very scarcely trained,
And many badly burnt or maimed.
Behind each name a story lies
Of bravery in summer skies;
Though many brave unwritten tales
Were simply told in vapour trails.
Many now lie in sacred graves
And many rest beneath the waves.
Outnumbered every day they flew,
Remembered here as just 'The Few'.

*Battle of Britain pilot, Flt Lt William Walker,
The poem is inscribed on the Memorial Wall at Capel-Le-Fern*

Death Shall Have no Dominion - read by John Humphrys

And death shall have no dominion.
Dead man naked they shall be one
With the man in the wind and the west moon;
When their bones are picked clean and the clean bones gone,
They shall have stars at elbow and foot;
Though they go mad they shall be sane,
Though they sink through the sea they shall rise again;
Though lovers be lost love shall not;
And death shall have no dominion.

And death shall have no dominion.
Under the windings of the sea
They lying long shall not die windily;
Twisting on racks when sinews give way,
Strapped to a wheel, yet they shall not break;
Faith in their hands shall snap in two,
And the unicorn evils run them through;
Split all ends up they shan't crack;
And death shall have no dominion.

And death shall have no dominion.
No more may gulls cry at their ears
Or waves break loud on the seashores;
Where blew a flower may a flower no more
Lift its head to the blows of the rain;
Though they be mad and dead as nails,
Heads of the characters hammer through daisies;
Break in the sun till the sun breaks down,
And death shall have no dominion.

Dylan Thomas

For the Fallen - read by Bernard Cribbins

With proud thanksgiving,
a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Flesh of her flesh they were,
spirit of her spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.
Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.
They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

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.

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables of home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;
They sleep beyond England's foam.
But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known
As the stars are known to the night;
As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,
To the end, to the end, they remain.

*Robert Laurence Binyon published in The Times
on 21 September 1914*

Hymn

During the singing of this hymn the standards are returned and an offering is taken in aid of the Poppy Appeal.

God is our strength and refuge,
our present help in trouble,
and we therefore will not fear,
though the earth should change!
Though mountains shake and tremble,
though swirling floods are raging,
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

There is a flowing river
within God's holy city;
God is in the midst of her
she shall not be moved!
God's help is swiftly given,
thrones vanish at his presence
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

Come, see the works of our maker,
learn of his deeds all-powerful:
wars will cease across the world
when he shatters the spear!
Be still and know your creator,
uplift him in the nations
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore!

After Psalm 46, Richard Bewes (born 1934)

In Memory

The Standards gather in front of the Rood Screen.

Cllr Mick Richardson, Deputy Mayor of Felixstowe, reads the following:

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 Falklands, Northern Ireland, the Balkans, East Timor, Afghanistan and the Gulf.

Remember Myanmar, Ukraine, The Yemen, Ethiopia and the too many places across the world where conflict persists.

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 old 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.
God, remember us; and forgive us our sins against you and humanity.

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!

The Blessing

God grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest;
to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth,
and all humankind, peace and concord;
and to us and all his servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Please remain in your places whilst the Standard Bearers leave the Church

Cadets are asked to stay in the church until those not in uniform have left.

After this service please proceed to the War Memorial on the Sea Front for the Act of Remembrance. Please take this Order of Service with you.

PLEASE NOTE: *If you parked outside the church please move your car as soon as possible to allow the Parade to form.*

FELIXSTOWE REMEMBERS



At the Town
War Memorial

Sunday
13 November
2022



Bidding Prayer

*led by Revd. Canon Andrew Dotchin
Chaplain to the Royal British Legion, Felixstowe*

Hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

The Act of Remembrance

Revd. Canon Andrew Dotchin

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

Ode of Remembrance

Darren Aitchison, Chairman of Felixstowe Branch of the Royal British Legion reads:

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.
We will remember them.

Last Post

The Silence

Reveille

The Kohima Epitaph

Darren Aitchison, Chairman of Felixstowe Branch of the Royal British Legion reads:

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

Wreath Laying

*Wreath bearers are called forward by name of organization.
Personal Crosses and tributes are laid after the end of the service.*

The Prayers

Revd. Canon Andrew Dotchin

For the Departed.

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 the Armed Forces of the Crown

Almighty God, stretch forth your mighty arm to strengthen and protect the armed forces of the Crown serving all around the globe:
grant that meeting danger with courage
and all occasions with discipline and loyalty,
they may truly serve the cause of justice and peace;
to the honour of your holy name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

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.**

The Blessing

Go forth into the world in peace;
be of good courage;
hold fast to that which is good;
render to no one evil for evil;
strengthen the faint-hearted; support the weak;
help the afflicted; honour everyone;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.
Amen.

Those present are invited to lay personal tributes at the War Memorial

*Please join the Mayor and the Cadets at 12pm at Felixstowe Cemetery
for a short ceremony at the war graves of combatants
from both sides during the Two World Wars.*

*After Remembrance Sunday please recycle your Poppy.
Branches of Sainsbury's will have collection boxes available
until the end of November.*

*The Felixstowe Branch of the Royal British Legion invites all veterans, serving
military and partners to Felixstowe & Suffolk Bowls Club
in St Edmunds Road directly after the parade.
Hot food will be provided and the bar will be open.
It would be great to see you there.*

Hymn

*During this hymn the wreath bearers move to the Town Hall
for the Marchpast*

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 stay 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!

*The singing of the hymns at the War Memorial is accompanied
by a contingent of The Band of the Felixstowe Salvation Army Corps.*

Words to Hymns and Songs are reproduced with permission under CCLI No: 69728

Wreaths will be laid by and on behalf of;

The Lord Lieutenant of Suffolk
Mayor of Felixstowe on behalf of Felixstowe Town Council
Cllr Mick Richardson on behalf of Ms Therese Coffey MP
Cllr Stuart Bird on behalf of Suffolk County Council
Cllr Mark Jepson on behalf of East Suffolk Council
Cllr Mike Deacon on behalf of East Suffolk Labour Group
War Widows Association
Royal British Legion
Commonwealth War Graves Commission
Submariners Old Comrades Association
23 Parachute Engineer Regiment
Royal Green Jacket Association
Royal Army Pay Corps
Suffolk Regiment Association
Royal Anglian Regiment Old Comrades Association
The Commando Association
Coldstream Guards
RAF Regiment Association
RAF Association
TS Landguard Sea Cadets
356 (Felixstowe) Squadron Air Cadets
Felixstowe Detachment Royal Artillery, Suffolk Army Cadet Force
Orwell District Scouts
Girlguiding Colneis District
Level 2 Youth Project
Felixstowe School
HM Coastguard
Suffolk Constabulary
Suffolk Fire & Rescue Service
Felixstowe Masters Mariners
Felixstowe Merchant Navy Association
Mission to Seafarers
The Seafarers Charity
Parish of Felixstowe, St John with St Edmund
St Felix Catholic Church
The Salvation Army
Bethesda Baptist Church
Temple of Light Christian Spiritualist Church
Felixstowe United Services Lodge
Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes
Old Felixstowe Community Association
The Inner Wheel
The Felixstowe Society
Ukraine 2 Felixstowe