

THE SOUNDING OF THE LAST POST

followed by 2 minutes silence

There will be a fly-past by the Fraser Blues vintage aircraft team.

FLOWERS OF THE FOREST LAMENT

ROUSE

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

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!

THE LORD'S PRAYER (Together)

The Rev. Kelly Duncan

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory. Amen.

HONOUR SONG

Kwantlen First Nation Elders & Drummers

ACT OF HOMAGE

Official wreaths will be laid as announced.

Following which, when advised, you are invited to come forward and lay a wreath at the War Memorial

AMAZING GRACE

Alexander Janzen,

Langley Community Chorus Ambassadors

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

BENEDICTION

Pastor Jason Lavergne

Dismissal of Sentries

Dismissal of Parade

Immediately following this service you are invited for refreshments to

**St George's Church, 9160 Church Street
St Andrew's Chapel (United Churches of Langley),
9025 Glover Road**

M.C. Jonathan Meads

Piper: Alexander Janzen

Keyboard: Anita Comba

Trumpeter: Ferdinand Bredenholler

Chorus: Langley Community Chorus Ambassadors

Sound System: Geoff Dueck

SPONSORS

Fort Langley Lions Club, Fort Langley BIA, Fort Langley Improvement Society, Cornelius & Hilary Vandergugten, Coast Capital Savings, Terry Metcalfe, Barrie and Lori Geosits, Jeff and Andrea Laurie, Bill and Bernice Stacey, Verna Hickey, Mark McCandless, Tim Dolinski, Brian and Leila Moist, Wendel's Bookstore & Café, Super Save Group, United Rentals, Redwoods Golf Course, Beatniks Bistro

*Thank you to all who helped make this service happen, especially:
the Fort Langley Remembrance Day Committee,
Aldor Acres, the Langley Scouting & Guiding movement,
Living Waters Church, St. George's Anglican Church,
The United Churches of Langley*

www.facebook.com/fortlangleyremembrance

Remembrance Day 2019 Lest We Forget

Fort Langley, British Columbia

SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

11th November 2019

War Memorial, Fort Langley, B.C.



Donations to ensure continuation of the Fort Langley Remembrance Day Service may be given at either church hospitality time today or may be sent to Fort Langley Remembrance Day Committee Box 1193, Fort Langley, BC, V1M 2S5

The Fort Langley Remembrance Day Service is a project of the Fort Langley Lions Club and the Fort Langley Remembrance Day Committee

To view this program on-line go to:



www.fortlangleychurches.ca

O CANADA

O Canada, our home and native land
True patriot love in all of us command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

GREETING

Jonathan Meads

As year follows year, we assemble here to honour those heroic men and women who made the supreme sacrifice to ensure that we, who survive, and generations to come, might live in peace and be free to pursue, within the bounds of decency, law and order, a way of life each one of us may choose. Many others have died since their active day of service to their country, and today we remember them too.

HYMN

ETERNAL FATHER (The Navy Hymn)

Eternal Father, strong to save
whose arm hath bound 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

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 ever more shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting (1825-1878) © Public Domain

(Veterans and those with chairs are invited to be seated)

PRAYER

The Rev. Luke Knight

Gracious God, we remember, we are grateful and we give thanks for all those who bravely went into battle and faced death that we might enjoy freedom and peace. Be with those who are now waging war against terrorism and injustice in the world. Give courage and strength to their families who miss them and await their return. As we travel the road of uncertainty, give us the wisdom to realize that the journey towards peace begins with us - for You have called us to peace and You are peace itself. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING (Micah 4:1 & 3)

Jayne Slawson

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Naomi Hoedemaker-Purvis

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 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.

Lt Col John McCrae, MD, (1872-1918)

SCRIPTURE READING (Eccl 3:1-8)

The Rev. Karen Saunders

HYMN

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.
A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.
Time like an ever rolling stream
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last
and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

AN HONOURED SON

Fire Fighter Liam West

Township of Langley Fire Department

He came, this young Canadian,
from out the Golden West,
Full of courage and of faith,
Of ardour, hope, and zest.

A willing volunteer, he came -
And offered us his life -
His youth, his strength, his heart and soul
To fling into the strife.

The final sacrifice he made,
He lies on foreign earth
Far from home, an exile
From the country of his birth.
And yet, amongst his kin he sleeps
In friendly company -
No stranger, but an Honoured Son
Of one great family.

Anonymous.

FOR THE FALLEN

Constable Muneet Khaira,

RCMP Langley Detachment

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children
We mourn for our dead across the sea,
Flesh of our flesh they were, spirit of our 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 beyond 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 this shore'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.

Lawrence Binyon