

RE DEDICATION OF THE  
**BURNHOPE WAR  
MEMORIAL**



***Friday, 10th November, 2017  
at 2.00pm***

*Lest we forget*

## Service of Re-dedication for Burnhope War Memorial

### ***Introduction:***

Mr H Barron Parish Councillor  
& Founder of the Friends of Burnhope War Memorial

### ***Welcome:***

Mr D Coates Chair person Burnhope Parish Council  
& member of the Friends of Burnhope War Memorial

***Revd Rupert Kalus:*** We come here today to remember before God those who from this village served and gave their lives in two world wars and thereafter in the cause of peace and security, and to reflect upon our common humanity and the need for unity. We give thanks for the commitment of our Service personnel, aid agencies and support organisations to friend and to stranger, and for the skill and expertise with which they have striven for peace and the common good. We commemorate with sorrow and regret those who have died, and in thanksgiving for their sacrifice and as a perpetual tribute to their bravery and courage in the face of danger we re-dedicate the memorial. Alongside those we commemorate today, we also pray for the British Legion and all Veterans Associations, their members both past and present. And we pray for the countries of the world, for their peoples and their leaders, remembering the fear and death and loss that they too have known, and the political and religious tensions that continue today. We also pray for ourselves, for this village and for men and women of peace throughout the world: that in all we do we may work for peace and goodwill, that hearts and minds may be turned away from hatred towards the vision of a world where barriers are broken down and love overcomes fear.

**Revd Kalus:** We gather together all our thoughts and prayers  
in the words that Jesus taught us:

**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. Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be  
parted, either by death or life: hear our prayers and thanksgivings for  
those 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*

**Revd Stuart Earl: Bible Reading.** John, chapter 15, verses 9-17

**Revd Earl:** We sing the hymn Abide with me

1. 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, oh, abide with me.
2. 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.
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. 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.

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Revd Earl:** We listen now to an extract from the booklet  
produced by the friends of Burnhope War Memorial  
describing something of its history and those who  
contributed to its erection.

**Revd Alison Miller: Reading**

**The Laying of the Friends Wreath.**

**Mr D Dunn — Member of Friends of Burnhope War Memorial**

**Father Cornelius O'Connor: The Exhortation.**

From 'For the fallen' (Laurence Binyon, 1914):  
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.

**The Last Post followed by silence and the Reveille:**

**The 'Kohima Epitaph':**

**Father O'Connor:** When you go home, tell them of us and say,  
for your tomorrow, we gave our today.

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### **The Act of Commitment:**

**Revd Earl:** Let us commit ourselves to responsible living and faithful  
service. Will you strive for all that make peace? Will you seek to heal  
the wounds of war? Will you work for a just future for all humanity?

**All:** We will.

**All:** Lord God our Father, we pledge ourselves to serve all  
mankind in the cause of peace, for the relief of want and  
suffering, and for the praise of your name. Guide us by your spirit;  
give us wisdom: give us courage; give us hope; and keep  
us faithful now and always. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

### **THE NATIONAL ANTHEM**

1. 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.
2. 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 Final Blessing:**

**Father O'Connor:** God grant to the living, grace; to the departed,  
rest; to the Church, Queen, the Commonwealth, and all humankind,  
peace and concord; and to us and all his servants, life everlasting; and  
the blessing of God almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
come down upon you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

### **The Poppies Grew On**

*On a day a near century ago,  
A brutal war rose which killed soldiers and so,  
When blood was shed  
Where bodies lay dead,  
The poppies grew on and on.*

*The poppy was a symbol  
A symbol of life and hope.  
When all was lost,  
At plenty cost,  
Still the poppies grew on.*

*We remember these soldiers who fought on and on,  
Until their time had come,  
Two minutes of silence just isn't enough,  
To recognise all that these soldiers have done,  
They may have been young with so much life to come,  
All the while the poppies grew on and on.*

**Melissa Walker**

(Harry Barron's Granddaughter)

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