

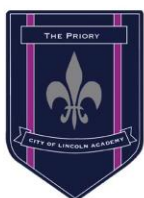


# **The Priory City of Lincoln Academy**

## **An Act of Remembrance**

**Wednesday 11th November 2015**

**Headteacher: Mrs J Hopkinson**



ASPIRE



## Introduction

*Mrs Hopkinson*                      Words of welcome

*During drum roll, The Banner Party Parade to the front  
of the Hall*

*Mrs Jackson & Choir*      'A thousand Years' Christina Perri

*The Banner party remain standing at the front*

*ACF*                                      As members of the Army Cadet Force, we play a part, both in the life of the Regiment of the Royal Logistic Corps to which the Academy Detachment is badged, and of our great county of Lincolnshire. We are prepared for adulthood through our training and by the friendships that we make in the organisation.

Men in all ages have made for themselves signs and emblems of their allegiance to their rulers, and of their duty to uphold those laws and institutions which God in his goodness has called them to obey; we are following this ancient and honoured claim.

## **A Call to Remember**

*Mr Hill*

Today the 11<sup>th</sup> November, is Remembrance Day. At 11 o'clock it will be the Anniversary of the end of the First World War, when the Armistice (peace agreement) was signed.

That war now seems like a very long time ago, especially when there have been plenty of wars since then.

But World War One changed modern warfare. For some people it defined the horror that would come out of the twentieth century. Millions of men fought in the battles from all across the world. For the first time the role of British women changed in war – in the UK young women worked in factories and on farms, others travelled to the battlefields to be nurses and ambulance drivers.

Once the war was over, many felt that the sacrifice of all those people should not be forgotten.

In 1919, on the first anniversary of the Armistice, a service was held. Now each year on the Sunday nearest to 11 November (Remembrance Day) at 11 o'clock in the morning, a Remembrance Service is held at the Cenotaph.

The service now commemorates British and Commonwealth Service men and women who died in the two World Wars and in later conflicts. HM The Queen, religious leaders, politicians, representatives

of state and the armed and auxiliary forces, gather to pay respect to those who gave their lives defending others.

The Cenotaph is not the only memorial. All over the country there are memorials to those who fought and today and this week they will be covered in wreaths of Poppies.

The Poppy was adopted in 1921 by The Royal British Legion as the symbol of Remembrance. People had begun to adopt the Poppy after being inspired by the poem of a Canadian Doctor, John McCrae who had been present in France at the fighting.

## **Kayleigh Wilkes**

### **In Flanders Fields – John McCrae**

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place: and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely signing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead, Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw the 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.

## **Remembering**

Mr Kent /Megan  
Noble/Oliver Means

Leonard Keyworth, Captain Roberts, Siegfried  
Sassoon 'Does it Matter?'

Major Ginty and  
members of the CCF

A wreath will be laid by the Detachment  
Commander  
and two cadets:

*Mr Penney*

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.**

*Mr Penney*

Please all stand

*Last Post*

Then shall silence be kept (time of silence after Last  
Post)

*Banner Party*

Banners to be dipped during the time of silence

*Escort*

Weapons at the Order Arms

*Bugler*

Reveille - Rouse

## **Prayers**

*Alex Scarbro*

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

*Bethany Foster*

We pray for the leaders of the nations, that you will guide them in the ways of freedom, justice and truth.

Lord in your mercy

***All***

**Hear our prayer.**

We pray for those who serve in the armed forces of the Crown, that they may have discipline and discernment, courage and compassion.

Lord in your mercy

***All***

**Hear our prayer.**

We pray for all Chaplains who unarmed, serve with the armed forces; may they find words of comfort to the servicemen and women in times of distress, and reflect the peace of God to all that they meet.

Lord in your mercy

***All***

**Hear our prayer.**

We pray for our enemies, and those who wish us harm, that you may turn the hearts of all to kindness and friendship.

Lord in your mercy

**All**

**Hear our prayer.**

We pray for the wounded and the captive, the  
grieving and the homeless, that in all their traits  
they may know your love and support.

Lord in your mercy

**All**

**Hear our prayer. Amen.**

**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.**

***Hymn (All)***

**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.**

**I heard my country calling, away across the sea,**

Across the waste of waters she calls and calls to  
me.  
Her sword is girded at her side, her helmet on her  
head,  
And round her feet are lying the dying and the  
dead.  
I hear the noise of battle, the thunder of her guns,  
I haste to thee my mother, a son among thy sons.

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.

## **Hope and Commitment**

*Oliver Means*

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