

THE KING'S SCHOOL



Sunday 14th November 2021

A Service of Remembrance

10.45am



Music as the School assembles:

Adagio from Serenade No. 10 in B flat, K. 361

Mozart

The first hymn will then be announced.

Hymn

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, O abide with me.

2 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, Lord, abide with me.

3 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.

4 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.

An Introduction
The Rev'd Lindsay Collins

The Collect

God, our refuge and strength, bring near the day when wars shall cease and poverty and pain shall end, that earth may know the peace of heaven through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

Reading

Ecclesiastes 3.1-8

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

In Memoriam

We remember before Almighty God those members of the King's School who gave their lives in the Second World War.

The Act of Remembrance

The Headmaster:

Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping, all those who have died as a result of war: those whom we knew and whose memory we treasure, and all who have lived and died in the service of humanity.

Last Post

Two Minutes' Silence

Reveille

Silence is kept as the Choir sings:

For the Fallen

Guest

The Captain of School, a Vice-Captain of School, senior members of the C.C.F., a member of staff, and the President of the OKS Association will lay wreaths on the War Memorial

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.**

When you go home, tell them of us, and say
For your tomorrows these gave their today.

Reading

The Headmaster received the following letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury. 19th December 1921

My dear Headmaster,

To say that I am disappointed at being absent from your dedication service to-day would be quite inadequate. It is much more than that. I have always valued the opportunities given me of being in touch with our ancient school and its life, and this is an episode in its history of supreme and sacred history. The King's School has a long and varied history and I stand firm in our claim of such antiquity as other schools cannot rival. Never in the centuries could there have been anything that linked the life of the school so closely to the life of the Country. In proportion to our numbers we are in the front rank of the schools who sent their sons to the Great War, wherein not a few made the supreme sacrifice. It is well that our own commemoration of this great episode

in our history should be marked by something which belongs in its association to the past as well as to the present or to the future. We like to think that when we are stimulating the life of to-day we do it by going back to our old history and uncovering the very stones which were witnesses of the men and boys of other days. Be sure that I shall be with you in spirit this afternoon, and that my prayers will join with yours that the school we love and honour may be enabled to go from strength to strength.

I am, yours very truly, Randall Cantaur.

The Archbishop reflected on the School's contribution in the War and on the significance of the memorial four years after its dedication in writing:

And never did this school rise more buoyantly to a great occasion than under our own eyes in the Great War. She could do nothing greater than she did. We all expected of her nothing less. Of her sons more than eight hundred went forth; of her sons one hundred and forty-six came not back. In reverence we remember it to-day. It is ours in proud bereavement, in deliberate hope, to commemorate the achievements of these great years in the doings of our country's sons, and to-day particularly in the history, the present-day history, of our great school. Could we do it in any way more fitly than by setting in the midst of our school life this upstanding Cross.

Hymn

1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind 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.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep,
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

The Prayers

To the bidding: Lord in your mercy

Please respond: **Hear our prayer**

Anthem

There is an Old Belief

Parry

There is an old belief
That on some solemn shore
Beyond the sphere of grief dear friends shall meet
once more,

Beyond the sphere of Time
And Sin, and Fate's control,
Serene in changeless prime of body and
of soul.

That creed I fain would keep,
That hope I'll ne'er forgo.
Eternal be the sleep, if not to waken so.

Words by John Gibson Lockhart

Hymn

- 1 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.

- 2 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.

An Act of Commitment

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and our neighbours; that we may help, encourage and comfort others, and support those working for the relief of the needy and for the peace and welfare of the nations.

**Lord God our Father,
we pledge ourselves
to serve you and all humanity,
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. Amen**

The Blessing

God grant to the living grace, the departed rest, the Church, the Queen, the Commonwealth and all the world peace and concord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. **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 Spirit of Love and life
Healing the nations' strife,
On you we call:
Teach us your better way
Grant us your peace today.
God bless our Queen, we pray;
God save us all!

As we remain silent, the CCF will form an honour guard around Green Court. Please take this time to give thanks for the peace that we enjoy, and pray for all those who are touched by the horror of war.

Then, as the Choir sings and the ensemble plays, we lay our Poppies on the War Memorial and leave the Green Court in silence.

Psalm 84: 1-13

- 1 O how amiable are thy dwellings:
thou Lord of hosts!
 - 2 My soul hath a desire and longing, to enter into the courts of the Lord:
my heart and flesh rejoice in the living God.
 - 3 Yea the sparrow hath found her an house,
and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young
even thy altars O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
 - 4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
they will be always praising thee.
 - 5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:
in whose heart are thy ways.
 - 6 Who going through the vale of misery, use it for a well:
and the pools are filled with water.
 - 7 They will go from strength to strength:
and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
 - 8 O Lord God of hosts hear my prayer: hearken O God of Jacob.
 - 9 Behold O God our defender:
and look upon the face of thine Anointed.
 - 10 For one day in thy courts:
is better than a thousand
 - 11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God:
than to dwell in the tents of un-godliness.
 - 12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace
and worship,
and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
 - 13 O Lord God of hosts:
blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.
- Glory be to the Father and to the Son:
and to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Andante from Serenade No. 12 in C minor, K. 388
Andante Cantabile from Petit Symphonie
Secondate, aurette amiche from Cosi Fan Tutti

Mozart
Gounod
Mozart

REMEMBER THESE WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES 1939-1945

Austin Thompson † John Byron † William Reynolds † Denys Bent †
Reginald Martin † Gerald Townend † Frederick Maggs † Arthur Seymour
† Francis Chester † Edward Minter † Norman Potter † Hilary Caldwell †
Ronald Fyfe † John Haselden † James Jeans † Martin Hunt † Harold
Hobday † Brian Carson † Peter Witney † William Holmes † Thomas
Dawkins † Philip Hunter † Alister Percy † John Dewar † Arthur Harre †
David Jackson † Emil Thiede † Robert Baker † Patrick Preston † Harold
Smith † Kenrick Charnaud † Eric Megaw † Brian Taylor † Denis Collyer
† Edward Hill † Ian Hyde † Lewis Linell † Reginald Powell † James
Roberts † Robert Hughes-Chamberlain † Jeffrey Bavington Jones †
Charles Mackness † John Wilson † Henry Cook † Arnold Egerton-Jones †
John Hobson † Reginald Stevens † Godfrey Winterton † Rory Wood †
Graham Cook † Geoffrey Maxted † James Minett † Paul Roberts † Tom
Rundle † Noel Cooper † Lionel Kennan † Douglas Maughan-Taylor †
John Royle † Charles Wallis † Henry Dann † Robert Ireland † Amyas
Northcote † Harry Williams † Keith Wood † Harold Chandler † John
Graham † Martin Miles † James Scholfield † Desmond Wade † Nigel
Fraser † Alexander Kinnaird † John Massé † Harry Reynolds † Charles
Thompson † Edwin Wright † John Barber † Richard Beale † Norman
Chandler † Roy Durie † David King † Derek Owen † William Sampson †
John Sargent † Michael Savage † David Agnew † Derrick Alexander †
Donald Glennie † Alan Lindsell † Miles Sargent † Basil Walsh † Basil
Bonham-Carter † Peter Bowen † Lindsay Cann † Robert Holden † John
Sidebotham † Lionel Williams † John Baker † Peter Dowman † Kurt
Erlach † Desmond Neve † Edward Oxspring † John Robinson † George
Smythe † John Vane † John Wayland † William Beeston † Bernard de la
Perrelle † Alan Dunlop † David Hatton † William Hinds † David Kennedy
† Charles MacDougall † Peter MacDougall † Geoffrey Morris † John
Norris † Dominic Page † Peter Taylor † Jeffrey Towers † Gerard
Armstrong † Jeffrey Cremer † William Gulloch † Oliver Johnson †
Geoffrey Leigh † John Rowbotham † Arthur White † Donald Willsdon †
Dickson Armstrong † George Baker † Michael Ellis

Peter Beard Junior King's School Master
Norman Sims Groundsman