

ANZAC

Memorial Parade and Service

BROWNS BAY

Tuesday, 25 April 2023

8.45 am

PARADE COMMANDER:

Major Peter Gilliland NZCF

CENOTAPH GUARD:

North Shore Army Cadets

MASTER OF CEREMONIES: Julia Parfitt

Deputy Chairperson

Hibiscus and Bays Local Board

BANDS:

Auckland Police Pipe Band

Salvation Army Band

"The Australian and New Zealand troops have indeed proved themselves worthy sons of the Empire."

GEORGE R.I.

AN ANZAC TRIBUTE

ORDER OF SERVICE

INTRODUCTION

Julia Parfitt

CALL TO WORSHIP AND LEAD IN TO HYMN

Ps Greg Crawford

“ABIDE WITH ME”

Lexie Fisher, Emily and Elise Cuff, Paige Clark from Long Bay College,
accompanied by the Salvation Army Band

Abide with me; fast falls the even tide
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers' fail, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O 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.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,
Heaven's morning break, and earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

ADDRESS

Daisy Tucker & Suya Hearing, Students from Rangitoto College

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Ps Greg Crawford

FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA

Lexie Fisher, Emily and Elise Cuff, Paige Clark from Long Bay College,
accompanied by the Salvation Army Band

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 Holy spirit who did'st brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
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 evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



THE ANZAC PRAYER

Ps Greg Crawford

LORD'S PRAYER

Ps Greg Crawford

LAMENT

Pipe Major Stewart Hobson

LAST POST

Will Fordyce, Bugler
(Flag Lowered)

ODE

Recited by, Piripono Kaye, Vanguard Military School and
Geoff Ockleston, East Coast Bays RSA

“E kore rātou e kaumātuaia
Pēnei i a tātou kua mahue nei
E kore hoki rātou e ngoikore
Ahakoa pēhea i ngā āhuatanga o te wā
I te hekenga atu o te rā
Tae noa ki te aranga mai i te ata
Ka maumahara tonu tātou ki a rātou
Ka maumahara tonu tātou ki a rātou.”

“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 REVEILLE

Bugler, Will Fordyce
(Flag raised)



NATIONAL ANTHEMS

Lexie Fisher, Emily and Elise Cuff, Paige Clark from Long Bay College,
accompanied by the Salvation Army Band

AUSTRALIAN

Advance Australia Fair

Australians all let us rejoice,
For we are young and free.
We've golden soil and wealth for
toil;
Our home is girt by sea;
Our land abounds in nature's gifts
Of beauty rich and rare;
In history's page, let every stage
Advance Australia Fair!

In joyful strains then let us sing,
"Advance Australia Fair!"

NEW ZEALAND

God Defend New Zealand

E Ihoa Atua,
O nga Iwi Matou ra
Ata whakarongona;
Me aroha noa.

Kia hua ko te pai;
Kia tau to atawhai;
Manaakitia mai
Aotearoa

God of Nations, At thy feet,
In the bonds of love we meet,
Hear our voices we entreat,
God defend our free land.

Guard Pacific's triple star,
From the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar,
God defend New Zealand.

BENEDICTION

Ps Greg Crawford

LAYING OF OFFICIAL WREATHS & TRIBUTES

The order of Wreath Laying will be directed by the Master of Ceremonies

CLOSURE AND DIRECTION FOR THE PARADE

TO MARCH OFF AND MARCH PAST

Julia Parfitt



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.

