

# **COMBINED NORTH SHORE RSA DAWN PARADE & SERVICE TUESDAY, 25 APRIL 2023**



## *ANZAC DAY 2023 "LEST WE FORGET"*

**PARADE COMMANDER:** Major Peter Gilliland NZCF

**CENOTAPH GUARD:** T.S. Bellona

**BANDS:** Auckland Police Pipe Band  
Salvation Army Band

**MASTER OF CEROMONIES:** Chris Mullane, Veteran, Devonport RSA



## THE MARCH

5.45am

Parade falls in at the corner of Anzac Road and Beachfront Lane—North Shore Cadet Units in attendance.

On the order of the Parade Commander, the Parade marches along Beach Front Lane to the War Memorial to the music of the Auckland Police Pipe Band.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### INTRODUCTION

Chris Mullane, Veteran, Devonport RSA

### CALL TO WORSHIP AND LEAD IN TO HYMN

Rev Martin Fey

### “ABIDE WITH ME”

Lexie Fisher, Emily and Elise Cuff, Paige Clark from Long Bay College, accompanied by the Salvation Army Band  
(First line of each verse will be announced)

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 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.



## **THE ANZAC DEDICATION**

Recited by George Coffin, President, Birkenhead RSA

At this hour, on this day, ANZAC received its baptism of fire and became one of the immortal names in history. We who are gathered here think of the comrades who went out with us to battle but did not return.

It is fitting that we should keep this dawn vigil together, in remembrance and gratitude. We feel them still near us in spirit. We wish to be worthy of their great sacrifice. Let us, therefore, once again dedicate ourselves to the service of the ideals for which they died. As the dawn is even now about to pierce the night, so let their memory inspire us to work for the coming of the new light into the dark places of the world.

### **ADDRESS**

Chris Mullane, Veteran, Devonport RSA  
Nicolas Ouwehand & Kaia Buckley, Students from Rangitoto College

### **PRAYERS AND PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

Rev Martin Fey



### **WREATH**

Ali Martin, President, East Coast Bays RSA, to lay Wreath on  
behalf of the Combined North Shore RSA

## LAMENT

Pipe Major Stewart Hobson

## LAST POST

Bugler, Will Fordyce  
(Flags Lowered)

## ODE

Recited by, Piripono Kaye, Vanguard Military School and  
CDR Muzz Kennett, Devonport RSA

## REVEILLE

Bugler, Will Fordyce  
(Flags 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**

Rev Martin Fey

### **CLOSURE AND DIRECTION FOR THE PARADE TO MARCH OFF AND MARCH PAST**

Chris Mullane, Veteran, Devonport RSA

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.

