



We Will Remember

ANZAC Day Service
Eskdale War Memorial Church
9:00 am 25th April 2011

SERVICE LEADERS: Rev. Nigel Kynoch—Anglican Church
Kay Craig—Presbyterian Church
Maurice Craig—Presbyterian Church

OFFICIAL GUESTS:
Lt. Andy Muir Royal Navy (English Embassy)
Sarah Groom Head Prefect (Taradale High School)
Major Mathew Lynch (Royal Australian Navy)
Commander Glen Stokes (Royal NZ Navy)

WELCOME Kay Craig
ORGANIST Hillary Baker
CALL TO WORSHIP Rev Nigel Kynoch
OPENING HYMN National Anthem – God of Nations

E Ihoa Atua,
O nga Iwi Matoura,
Ata whaka rongona
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.

People of each creed and race
gather here before thy face
asking thee to bless this place
God defend our free land.
From dissension, envy, hate
and corruption, guard our state,
Make our country good and great
God Defend New Zealand.

READING

1st John 3:16-18

READ BY

Grace Dransfield

ADDRESS:

Lt.Andy Muir

HYMN – All My Hope on God is Founded

All my hope in God is founded
All my trust he shall renew
He, my guide through changing order,
Only good and only true
God unknown
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own

Human pride and earthly glory
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil we fashion
Tower and temple, fall to dust
But God's power
Hour by hour
Is my temple and my tower

Day by day our mighty giver
Grants to us his gifts of love;
In his will our souls find pleasure
Leading to our home above;
Love shall stand
At his hand
Joy shall wait for his command

Still from earth to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done;
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son:
Hear Christ's call
One and all-
We who follow shall not fall.

READING John 15:12-17
READ BY Rev Deirdre Lee
ADDRESS: Sarah Groom

HYMN— The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green, he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou doth with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PRAYERS OF REMEMBRANCE

Maurice Craig

READING OF THE NAMES FROM THE ROLL OF HONOUR

- PLEASE STAND -

Mr John Dransfield
Mr Kevin Pettigrew
Mr John McKinnon

World War I
World War II
World War II (France House Old Boys)

WORLD WAR ONE

This church was erected to the glory of God and in loving memory of Percival Moore Beattie 2nd Lieut. N.Z.R.B. killed in action at Le Quesnoy On November 4, 1918.

Also in grateful memory of all who gave their lives for us in
The Great War from this district.

ARNOTT, William P.
BATTISON, Walter, S.
BEE, Arthur.
BODLEY, Daniel.
BROWNLIE, Anthony.
BUNTING, Wilfred.
BURRIDGE, Hugh.
COUPER, Claude.
DEAN, Leonard, W.
DUVALL, Vernon, H.
EBBETT, George.
FARMER, Frank.
FINLAYSON, Robert.

FINLAYSON, John L.
HARVEY, Thomas S.
KING, Joseph.
KING, Peter.
LOMAS, James.
McCARTHY, Hugh.
MIHAERE, Taimai
MILNE, Norman, R.
MORRISON, John.
NESBIT, Robert, J.
ROSS, Frank.
TENNENT, Kennard, W.
TUTU, Kaiwai, H.

WORLD WAR TWO

To the glory of God and in grateful remembrance of the men from this district who gave their lives in the cause of freedom.

McGLASHEN, Douglas, A.
BLAIR, Daniel, M.
BROWN, Ivan, W.

HOLT, Philip De, V.
SMITH, Marcus.
FRANKLIN, John, F.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING BOYS OF FRANCE HOUSE

BELL, Edgar, J.
MORTON, Malcolm, H.
SHARPLES, Frederick.

SYDOW, Vivian.
MILLER, Ian.
McNAUGHT, George.

LAST POST ODE REVEILLE

The ode will be read by
Commander Phillip Bradshaw (Royal NZ Navy)

**A moment of silence to remember
all who gave their lives for their country.**

HYMN – Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
his truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom which transfigures you and me;
as he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
while God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
while God is marching on.

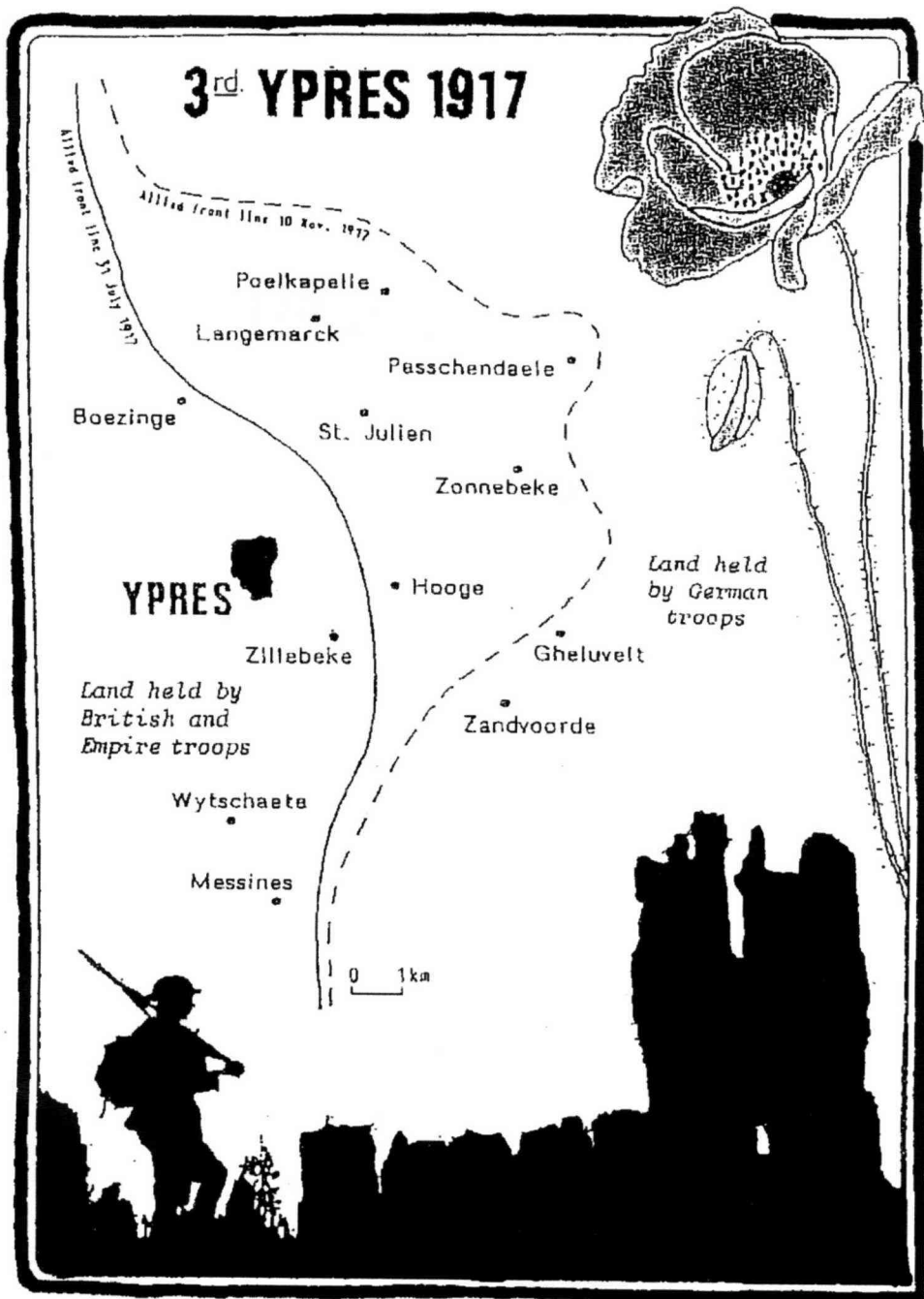
He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave:
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave:
our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
our God is marching on.

*AT THE CLOSE OF THE FINAL HYMN PLEASE ASSEMBLE QUIETLY ON
THE LAWN OUTSIDE FOR THE PLACING OF WREATHS, THE FINAL
PRAYER AND BLESSING.*

**You are invited to morning tea in the Church lounge,
next door, after this service.**

1914 – 1918



Lest we forget



RETURNED SERVICES

ASSOCIATION