

RGLI Memorial - Les Rues Vertes – 5th May 2019

Welcome and address - Padre Stringer

Hymn (I vow to thee my Country) - 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 questions, 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.

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.

Epitaph - Martin Proudlove

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.
We will remember them (All)

When You Go Home, Tell Them Of Us And Say,
For Your Tomorrow, We Gave Our Today.

2 minutes Silence - Padre Stringer

Lay wreath - Lee Corbet

National Anthem (one verse) - All

Blessings - Padre Stringer



RGLI Memorial St Peter Port – 3rd May 2019

All arrive by 12:00

12:10

Welcome and address - Padre Stringer

Hymn (Jerusalem) – All

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountain green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Epitaph – Paul Smith

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.
We will remember them

2 minutes Silence - Padre Stringer

Lay wreath - Calum le Noury

National Anthem – All

Blessings - Padre Stringer

Departure Song - All

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to
It's a long way to Tipperary,
to the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye Piccadilly,
Farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.