

Saturna Lions Club

Remembrance Day Service

Saturday, 11 November, 2005

At 10:30 am

Saturna Recreation Centre

Readers.....Barbra Grasswick and Pam Janszen
Lesson.....Harvey Janszen
Invocation & Prayers.....Tom Johnstone
Organist.....Lois Buttery

Poems

In Flanders Fields.....Neal MacDonald
Reply to Flanders Fields.....Brienne Jones
Alphabet Poem.....Saturna School Children

Laying of Wreaths on Behalf of:

The Queen and Federal Government.....

Provincial Government.....Brian Hollingshead
Canadian Legion.....Walter Mackie
American Legion.....Dwight Carson
Canadian Navy.....Jim Campbell
Canadian Army.....Gary Mercer
Canadian Air Force.....Hugh Grasswick
Canadian Medical Corps.....Harvey Ackerman
Canadian & U.S.A. Korean Veterans.....Darrell Jones and Al Kuzyk
Widows of W.W. II.....Margaret Fry
Canadian NATO & U.N. Forces.....Cpl. James Campbell
Canadian Merchant Seaman.....Alfred Reynolds
Children of the World.....Alison Gaines

Flowers and Programs.....Pam Janszen
Special Thanks.....Tom Johnstone
Repast.....Saturna Women's Club



Lest We Forget

We Remember

God Save The Queen

Invocation

Hymn 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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;
But as Thou dwel'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free.
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings,
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea-
Come, Friend of sinners, and thus abide with me

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.

Reading

Lesson Ecclesiasticus, Chapter 55: 1—12

Prayers The Prayer of Remembrance
The Lord's Prayer

Poems In Flanders' Fields
Reply to Flanders Fields

Last Post

Silence

Reveille

Together They shall not grow 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 Shall Remember Them.

Placing of Wreaths (see over)

Reading

Poem Alphabet Poem

Hymn Eternal Father strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bids't 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 Savior, whose almighty word,
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep
And calm amidst its rage did sleep.
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea

O Sacred Spirit, who did'st brood,
Upon the waters dark and rude
Who bade'st its angry tumult cease
And gavest light, and life, and 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 whereso'er they go;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

Special Thanks

Benediction

O Canada

**Reception and lunch at the Recreation Centre
Kindly provided by the Saturna Women's Service Club**