BOROUGH OF SWINDON



1918 - 2025

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY SERVICE THE CENOTAPH, REGENT CIRCUS 9th NOVEMBER 2025

11:00AM

ORDER OF SERVICE

Deputy Lieutenant of Wiltshire - Lt. Col. James Arkell

The Worshipful the Mayor of Swindon Councillor Fay Howard

The Venerable Christopher Bryan, Archdeacon of Malmesbury
Reverend Mark Tidey
Trumpeter – Steve Yorke
Army Cadet Force Corps of Drums
Swindon Brass
Swindon Male Voice Choir

ORDER OF SERVICE

Archdeacon Christopher Bryan

Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping; Those who have died for their country in war; Those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure; and all who have lived and died in the service of humanity.

THE EXHORTATION

Reading by: Deputy Lieutenant of Wiltshire - Lt. Col. James Arkell

"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."

THE LAST POST

Trumpeter – Steve Yorke

AT THE FIRST STRIKE OF 11.00 AM OF THE TOWN HALL CLOCK WE OBSERVE TWO MINUTE SILENCE

REVEILLE

Trumpeter – Steve Yorke

THE KOHIMA EPITAPH

Reading by: Vice Chairman Royal British Legion - Phil Nobbs

"When you go home, tell them of us and say For your tomorrow, we gave our today."

THE LAYING OF WREATHS

Band to play accompanying music

Rev Mark Tidey

As we remember that "The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his compassion never fails: every morning they are renewed"
We join in the singing of the hymn: 'Dear Lord and Father of mankind'

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs, who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, Where Jesus knelt to share with thee The silence of eternity, Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire Thy coolness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

Archdeacon Christopher Bryan

O God you made us in your image and sustain us by your presence.

As we pray for the whole human family;
Take away the arrogance and hatred which infect our hearts;
Break down the walls that separate us;

Unite us in the bonds of love:

Work through our struggle and confusion that in your good time, all nations and races may serve you in harmony around your throne. Lord in Your mercy

All: Hear our prayer

Father of all peoples on the earth, we bring before you, All who are suffering as a result of War. We remember the bereaved, We remember the injured, disabled and mentally distressed, We remember those who have lost home and livelihood, We remember families parted because of their refugee status or because a family member is serving in a war zone. Lord in Your mercy

All: Hear our prayer

May Almighty God have mercy upon us, Deliver us from evil, and unite us in his love

All: Amen

SCRIPTURE READING

Rev Mark Tidey

Revelation 21: Verses 1-7

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had gone away - and the sea no longer exists. And I saw the Holy City, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared like a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a mighty voice from the throne, saying, "Look! God's tent with human beings: and God will pitch his tent with them; and they shall be his peoples, and God himself will be with them as their God. And he will wipe away every tear from their eyes. And Death shall be no more, and sadness, and crying, and pain shall be no more - for the former things have gone."

And the One Sitting on the Throne said, "Look! I am making all things new." And he says, "Write, because these words are reliable and true."

And he said to me, "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the

Beginning and the End. I shall give to the one who is thirsty, from the fountain of the water of life - at no cost. The one who conquers shall inherit these things, and "I shall be God to him and he shall be my son."

PRAYER

Archdeacon Christopher Bryan

As we hope for the time when death and mourning are no more, we pray for peace on earth. We give thanks for all those who have given their lives in the service of justice and freedom, we pray for the healing of all the nations on earth in the words of St. Francis of Assisi.

All: Lord make us instruments of Thy Peace;
Where there is hatred, let us sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is discord, union;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy;
For Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake.
Amen

As we dedicate ourselves to God's service we pray together in the words our Saviour taught us.

All: Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen

HYMN

Rev Mark Tidey

We will now join in the singing of the hymn: "Abide with me"

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; O Thou who changest not, 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.

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.

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!

THE BLESSING

Archdeacon Christopher Bryan

God grant to the living grace; to the departed rest; to the Church, The King, The Commonwealth, and all people, peace and concord; and to us and all His servants life everlasting, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All: Amen

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious King! Long live our noble King! God save the King! Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us, God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.