

The Blessing

National Anthem (2 verses)

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.

Parade returns to the town for a salute in Fore Street



Brixham Remembrance Parade Sunday 13th November 2022



Order of Service

Parade to the Brixham War Memorial

10:58 Exhortation 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.

Response: We will remember them

11:00 Last Post followed by 2 minutes silence

11:02 Reveille

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

Laying of Wreaths

Service of Remembrance

**First Hymn:
Eternal Father
Strong to Save** Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st 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 Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm did'st sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!

Eternal Father Strong to Save

(Continued from page one)

Most Holy Spirit! Who did'st brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, 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 wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Reading

Micah Ch4 V1-5

In days to come the mountain of the Lord's house
shall be established as the highest of the mountains,
and shall be raised up above the hills.

**Vice Chairperson
Brixham Town
Council
Cllr Jill Regan**

Peoples shall stream to it, and many nations shall
come and say:

'Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to
the house of the God of Jacob;
that he may teach us his ways and that we may walk
in his paths.'

For out of Zion shall go forth instruction, & the word of
the LORD from Jerusalem. He shall judge between
many peoples, and shall arbitrate between strong
nations far away;

they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and
their spears into pruning-hooks;

nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither
shall they learn war any more;
but they shall all sit under their own vines and under
their own fig trees, and no one shall make them
afraid; for the mouth of the LORD of hosts has
spoken.

For all the peoples walk, each in the name of its god,
but we will walk in the name of the LORD our God for
ever and ever.

This is the Word of the Lord

Response: Thanks be to God

Second Hymn: Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains 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.



Prayers - including the Lord's Prayer

Rev'd Stephen Yates

Third 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 changes 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, Lord 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.

