



SERVICE TO COMMEMORATE
110th Anniversary of the Signing of the
BOER WAR Peace Treaty
27TH MAY 2012



The Ode

Let this be an Ode to the Men and Women of Australia and our allies who gave their lives in the Boer War and in all wars and conflicts since that time, that we may live in peace and freedom.

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)*
Lest We Forget. *(Lest we forget)*

Last Post - *One minute's silence* - **Rouse**

Australian National Anthem

Australians all let us rejoice, For we are young and free, We've golden soil and wealth for toil; Our home is girt by sea, Our land abounds in nature's gifts Of beauty rich and rare; In history's page, let every stage Advance Australia Fair. In joyful strains then let us sing, Advance Australia Fair.	Beneath our radiant Southern Cross We'll toil with hearts and hands; To make this Commonwealth of ours Renowned of all the lands, For those who've come across the seas We've boundless plains to share, With courage let us all combine To Advance Australia Fair; In joyful strains then let us sing, Advance Australia Fair.
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Close

Thank you for joining with us in this commemorative service.



Winning National Memorial Design 2011 – to be completed by April 2015

“LEST WE FORGET”

**ST MARYS SUB-BRANCH
RETURNED AND SERVICES LEAGUE
OF AUSTRALIA**

Welcome and Introduction to the Service.

Ted Fish, Treasurer, St Marys RSL Sub-Branch

Prayer of Remembrance

Today we remember with thanksgiving those who made the supreme sacrifice for us in time of war. We particularly remember those first Australian military personnel who sacrificed their lives in the Boer War of 1899 – 1902. We pray that the offering of their lives may not have been in vain. Today we re-dedicate ourselves to the cause of justice, freedom and peace; and for the wisdom and strength to build a better world.

Poem: Epitaph for a Soldier

Build me no monuments. Should my time come,
Please do not weep for me and waste your tears.

Write not my name on honour rolls of fame
to crumble with man's memory through the years.

Wear no dark clothes; speak in no saddened voice,
Seeking rare virtues which didn't exist.

I ask one thing - that in still, far off days,

Someone who knew me should in their daily rounds,

Suddenly pause, caught by some sight or sound,

Some glance, some phrase, some trick of memory's ways
which brings me to mind, then I shall wait,

Eager with hope, perhaps to hear –

“How great if he were here with us still !”,

And then at the end, all that I wish for is just -

“He was my friend!”

by David McNicholl, written in Syria in 1941 – later was a well-known Sydney newspaper columnist

A Prayer for the Nation

Eternal God, today we remember the men and women who fought in South Africa – the first to serve our newly formed Nation - to preserve the integrity, peace and freedom we still enjoy today. We honour those who paid the supreme sacrifice and all who suffered. Lord of ages, we pray for the Nation of Australia, that you will bless her people and that we may all continue to work for a nation that is free, prosperous and caring. AMEN.

Poem: “The Admission”

They mustered us up with a royal din,

In wearisome weeks of drought.

Ere ever half of the crops were in,

Or the half of the sheds cut out.

'Twas down with the saddle and spurs and whip

The swagman dropped his swag.

And we hurried us off to the outbound ship

To fight for the English flag.

The English flag – it is ours in sooth

We stand by it wrong or right.

But deep in our hearts is the honest truth

We fought for the sake of a fight.

And the English flag may flutter and wave

Where the World-wide Oceans toss,

But the flag the Australian dies to save

Is the flag of the Southern Cross.

If ever they want us to stand the brunt

Of a hard-fought, grim campaign,

We will carry our own flag up to the front

When we go to the wars again

by A. B. 'Banjo' Paterson 1902.

A Prayer for the Defence Force

God our Father, we pray for all who serve our Country in the Australian Defence Force. Grant that they may serve the cause of justice and peace with discipline and loyalty, and meet danger with courage, to the honour of your name. AMEN

Address: Mrs Norma Thorburn, St Marys Historical Society

Wreath Laying Ceremony