

THE GATE OF THE YEAR

By M. L. Haskins

Read by Canon Christopher Samuels

I said to the Man who stood at the Gate of the Year,
"Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown".
And he replied, "Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way".

REVEILLE

Played by Colour Sergeant - Adrian Harper

ALL THOSE WHO JOINED THE MVG FOR LUNCH IN THE PAVILION
MARQUEE ARE INVITED BACK FOR TEA AND BISCUITS



DON'T LOOK BACK

After the grief, the pain, the tears
The business of death, and what appears
To be an endless loneliness
There comes a time for quiet repose
To think of those who still are here
And dear to you - remember those.

By Louise Melina Aylward, 1925-2010

MALAYAN VOLUNTEERS GROUP



**V-J DAY SERVICE
SUNDAY, 15TH AUGUST 2010**

2 P.M.

THE CHAPEL and MVG MEMORIAL GARDEN

**The National Memorial Arboretum
Alrewas**

**65th Anniversary of V-J Day
Sunday, 15th August, 2010
Service of Remembrance and Thanksgiving**

INTRODUCTORY MUSIC

**Nimrod (Enigma Variations) – Elgar
Played by Organist Gerald Lindner**

**Lament - “Hills of Argyll”
Played by Pipe Major Duncan Thomson**

INTRODUCTION AND WELCOME

Canon Christopher Samuels

HYMN

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| 1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven!
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven.
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Praise the everlasting King! | 3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Widely as his mercy flows! |
| 2. Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Glorious in his faithfulness! | 4. Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Praise with us the God of grace! |

A READING FROM SCRIPTURE - ECCLESIASTES Ch 3 vs 1-8

Read by Michael Thompson CMG

VERY OLD CHINESE PROVERB

Read by Rosemary Fell

If there be righteousness in the heart,
there will be beauty in the character.
If there is beauty in the character,
there will be harmony in the home.
If there is harmony in the home,
there will be order in the nation.
When there is order in each nation,
there will be peace in the world.

MOON OVER MALAYA - Recited by Sandy Lincoln

Accompanied by Gerald Lindner on the organ

Palm trees are swaying in the moonlight –
Casting their shadows o'er the sea –
What then will greet us in the morning –
Won't you stay a while and listen here to me –
For the moon is shining on Malaya
Stars twinkle down from up above –
Girls in their sarongs and kabayas –
In their kampongs they sing their songs of love –
You can hear terang – bulan and old sari no –
Songs their mothers sang in days gone by –
From Penang to Ipoh and Malacca –
You can hear those enchanted lullabies –
For the guitars they are strumming in the moonlight –
And the echo of those krom-changs never die –
For the moon is shining on Malaya –
And to think some day we're going to say goodbye.

THE ADDRESS by Canon Christopher Samuels

PSALM 23 (Crimond)

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done; In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that 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.

THE CAPTIVES' HYMN

By Margaret Drysburgh - an English Missionary Schoolmistress
imprisoned on Banka Island and first sung on Sunday 5th July 1942

Read by Anne Hinam

Father, in captivity
We would lift our prayer to Thee,
Keep us ever in Thy love,
Grant us daily we may prove
Those who place their trust in Thee
More than conquerors may be.

Give us patience to endure,
Keep our hearts serene and pure,
Grant us courage, charity,
Greater faith, humility,
Readiness to own Thy will,
Be we free, or captive still.

For our country we would pray,
In this hour be Thou her stay,
Pride and selfishness forgive,
Teach her by Thy laws to live,
By Thy grace may all men see
That true greatness comes from Thee.

For our loved ones we would pray,
Be their Guardian night and day,
From all danger keep them free,
Banish all anxiety.
May they trust us to Thy care,
Know that Thou our pains dost share.

May the day of freedom dawn,
Peace and Justice be reborn.
Grant that nations, loving Thee,
O'er the world may brothers be,
Cleansed by suffering, know rebirth,
See Thy Kingdom come on earth.

"Amazing Grace" - Duncan Thomson

ALL IS WELL - By Henry Scott Holland (1847 - 1918)

Read by - Anton Rippon

Death is nothing at all. I've only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name. Speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effect, without a trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near just around the corner. All is well.

HYMN ("Nun Danket")

Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices:
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,
For thus it was, is now
And shall be evermore.

PRAYERS

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen
Long live our noble Queen
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious, happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the Queen.

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

MUSIC TO END CHAPEL SERVICE - Played by Organist Gerald Lindner.

Preludes on "Nun Danket"

**THE CONGREGATION IS REQUESTED TO FOLLOW CANON SAMUELS
TO THE MVG MEMORIAL GARDEN, LED BY THE PIPER AND
GURKHAS, FOR THE REST OF THE SERVICE**

**PIPE MAJOR DUNCAN THOMSON TO PLAY AS
CONGREGATION GATHERS**

PRAYERS Followed by THE EXHORTATION

Led by Canon Samuels

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, not the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.
We will remember them.

WREATH LAYING - Ron Mitchell & Jean Lips

TWO MINUTES SILENCE

**THE LAST POST
COLOUR SERGEANT - Adrian Harper**

WHAT IS A FEPOW? - By Queenie Spink (1992)

Read by Donald Fell

What is a FEPOW? A FEPOW is one
Who fought a great battle, without a sword or gun,
Who suffered starvation, torture, disease,
When captured by the Japanese.
Stripped of his dignity, degraded and hit,
The FEPOW fought back with courage and grit.
No longer a fight for King and Country
But a fight for survival in captivity.
Herded like cattle, worked the day long,
His body grew weak but his spirit was strong,
Determined to win the fight to survive,
To outwit the Japs and to stay alive.
Some couldn't make it ; laid to rest there,
No flowers, no parades, just a tear and a prayer,
Never forgotten, remembered still
By their comrades who buried them there on the hill.
So – what is a FEPOW? A FEPOW is one
Unique among men, a hero unsung.

FEPOW PRAYER - read by Guy Scoular

And we who are left grow old with the years
Remembering the heartache, the pain and the tears
Hoping and praying that never again
Man will sink to such sorrow and shame.
The price that was paid, we will always remember
Every day, every month, not just in November.
WE SHALL REMEMBER THEM.

KOHIMA EPITAPH - Guy Scoular

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

LAMENT

Played by the Pipe Major - Duncan Thomson