

As the stars are known to the Night.
As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness
To the end, to the end, they remain.

Lawrence Binyon

THE SOUNDING OF THE LAST POST

followed by 2 minutes silence

FLOWERS OF THE FOREST LAMENT ROUSE

GOD SAVE THE KING

Led by Dionne Sellinger

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!

HONOUR SONG

Kwantlen First Nation Elders & Drummers

ACT OF HOMAGE

Official wreaths will be laid as announced.

AMAZING GRACE

Alexander Janzen,

Langley Community Chorus Ambassadors

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

METIS LAMENT

Keith Hill

BENEDICTION

The Rev. Sophia Ducey

on behalf of the Fort Langley Churches

**Dismissal of Sentries
Dismissal of Parade**

*Immediately following this service, you are invited for
refreshments at*

St George's Church, 9160 Church Street

St Andrew's Church, 9025 Glover Road

Living Waters Church, 9095 Glover Road

M.C. Andy Schildhorn

Piper: Alexander Janzen

Keyboard: Anita Comba

Trumpeter: Ferdinand Bredenholler

Soloist: Dionne Sellinger

Fiddler: Keith Hill

Video: Alex Roque Media **Website Design:** Flying Horse Design Studio

Social Media: MYBC Consulting

Sound: Lou's Sound Services

Chorus: Langley Community Chorus Ambassadors

SPONSORS

Fort Langley Lions Club, Township of Langley, Veteran Affairs Canada,
Fort Langley Improvement Society, David & Erin Brocklewurst, Tim
Dolinski, Barrie and Lori Geosits, Verna Hickey, Jeff and Andrea Laurie,
Mark & Rebecca Mccandless, William and Bernice Stacey, Mike Brian
Trump, Antrim Investments, Wendel's Bookstore & Café, Super Save
Group, United Rentals, and Beatniks Bistro

Jayne Slawson

We remember Jayne Slawson, a valued participant in this service for
many years. Jayne died in the summer, and is deeply missed by our
community

*Thank you to all who helped make this service happen, especially:
the Fort Langley Remembrance Day Committee,
Aldor Acres, the Langley Scouting & Guiding movement,
Living Waters Church, St. George's Anglican Church,
The United Churches of Langley*

<https://fortlangleyremembers.com>



Veterans Affairs
Canada

Anciens Combattants
Canada



SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

11th November 2024

War Memorial, Fort Langley, B.C.



*Donations to ensure continuation of the Fort Langley
Remembrance Day Service may be given at either church
hospitality time today or may be sent to
Fort Langley Remembrance Day Society
Box 1193, Fort Langley, BC, V1M 2S5*

*The Fort Langley Remembrance Day Service
is a project of the Fort Langley Lions Club and
the Fort Langley Remembrance Day Society
To view this program on-line go to:*



<https://fortlangleyremembers.com>

WELCOME

Michael Gabriel

O CANADA

Led by Dionne Sellinger

O Canada, our home and native land
True patriot love in all of us command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

GREETING

Andy Schildhorn

As year follows year, we assemble here to honour those
heroic men and women who made the supreme sacrifice to
ensure that we, who survive, and generations to come, might
live in peace and be free to pursue, within the bounds of
decency, law and order, a way of life each one of us may
choose. Many others have died since their active day of
service to their country, and today we remember them too.

HYMN

ETERNAL FATHER (The Navy Hymn)

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 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 ever more shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting (1825-1878) © Public Domain

(Veterans and those with chairs are invited to be seated)

PRAYER

The Rev. Luke Knight

on behalf of the Fort Langley Churches

Gracious God, we remember, we are grateful, and we give thanks for
all those who bravely went into battle and faced death that we might
enjoy freedom and peace. Be with those who are now waging war
against injustice in the world. Give courage and strength to their

families who miss them and await their return. As we travel the road of
uncertainty, give us the wisdom to realize that the journey towards
peace begins with us - for You have called us to peace and You are
peace itself. Amen.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

Anna Meads

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie,
In Flanders fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Lt Col John McCrae, MD, (1872-1918)

HYMN

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.
A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time like an ever rolling stream
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last
and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

AN HONOURED SON

Fire Fighter Nathan DeVries

Township of Langley Fire Department

He came, this young Canadian,
from out the Golden West,
Full of courage and of faith,
Of ardour, hope, and zest.
A willing volunteer, he came -
And offered us his life -
His youth, his strength, his heart and soul
To fling into the strife.

The final sacrifice he made,
He lies on foreign earth
Far from home, an exile
From the country of his birth.
And yet, amongst his kin he sleeps
In friendly company -
No stranger, but an Honoured Son
Of one great family.

Anonymous.

FOR THE FALLEN

Constable Dennis Bell, RCMP

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children
We mourn for our dead across the sea,
Flesh of our flesh they were, spirit of our spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill, death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines beyond our tears.

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

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.

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again:
They sit no more at familiar tables of home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day time,
They sleep beyond this shore’s foam.

But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are
known