

We Will Remember Them

Music for Remembrance

by

The Choir of St. Michael's Cathedral

&

The Cecilian Singers

Conductor

John Bryan

Accompanist

Philip Forde

Barbados Defence Force Band Trumpeters

Director of Music – Lieutenant Alfred Taylor

Reader

Patrick Foster

Saturday, 11th November, 2000

Armistice Day

at

6.00 p.m.

Programme: \$20.00

*In memory of those who fell in the Wars
and of those who survived them.*

We Will Remember Them

All stand as the choirs enter in silence and remain standing.

The Last Post

For The Fallen

Combined Choirs

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.

Words by L. Binyon.

Music by D. Guest.

Audience Hymn – I Vow To Thee My Country

- 1. I vow to thee, my country,
All earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect,
The service of my love:
The love that asks no question,
The love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar
The dearest and the best;
The love that never falters,
The love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted
The final sacrifice.**

2. **And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her,
Most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies,
We may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart,
Her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently
Her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness
And all her paths are peace.**

Words by C. Spring-Rice.
Tune – *THAXTED*.

Audience sits

Greater Love Hath No Man

St. Michael's Cathedral Choir

Many waters cannot quench Love,
Neither can the floods drown it.
Love is strong as death.
Greater Love hath no man than this,
That a man lay down his life for his friends.
Who His own Self bear our sins in His own Body on the tree,
That we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness.
Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified,
In the Name of the Lord Jesus;
Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation,
That ye should shew forth the praises of Him
Who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light.
I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God,

That ye present your bodies,
A living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God,
Which is your reasonable service.

Words selected from the scriptures.

Music by J. Ireland.

Reading - In Flanders Fields (John Macrae)

Organ – Variations VIII & IX from Enigma Variations, Op. 36 by E. Elgar

In Remembrance

Combined Choirs

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow, I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle morning rain. And when you wake in the morning's hush, I am the sweet uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there, I did not die.

Words anonymous.

Excerpt from *Requiem* by E. Daley.

Pie Jesu

The Cecilian Singers

Pie Jesu, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona eis sempiternam requiem.

Gentle Jesus, who takes away the sins of the world, grant them rest.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, grant them
eternal rest.

Words from Missa pro defunctis (Dies Irae.)

Music by A.L. Webber.

Reading - Please Wear A Poppy (Don Crawford)

Audience Hymn - The Supreme Sacrifice

- 1. O valiant Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame,
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.**

- 2. Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind - yourselves you scorned to save.**

- 3. Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.**

- 4. VERSE FOUR (4) BY THE CHOIR ONLY.**

- 5. O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose Cross has brought them and whose Staff has led
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.**

Words by J.S. Arkwright.

Music by Rev'd C. Harris.

Reading - A Soldier Died Today (Linda MacDonald)

And I Saw A New Heaven

St. Michael's Cathedral Choir

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: For the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

Words from Revelations XXI vs. 1-4.

Music by E.L. Bainton

Organ – Chorale Prelude on "*Eventide*" by C.H.H. Parry

Readings - Unforgettable (Harvey L. Murray)

- **Why Only One Minute** (Shantel Worley)

Ubi Caritas

The Cecilian Singers

Translation:

Where there is charity and love, God is there.

The love of Christ has gathered us together.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Let us revere and love the living God.

And from a sincere heart let us love one another.

Where there is charity and love, God is there.

Likewise, therefore, when we come together

Let us be united as one; let us be careful,

Lest we be divided in intention.

Let us cease all quarrels and strip.
And let Christ dwell in the midst of us.
Where there is charity and love, God is there.
May we also see, along with the blessed,
The glory of your face, O Christ.
And let there be immeasurable joy
Both now and for evermore. Amen.

Anonymous of 10th century origin.
Arranged by I. Raminsh.

In Paradisum

Combined Choirs

Translation:

May the angels lead you into paradise;
At your coming may the martyrs receive you
And lead you into the holy city of Jerusalem .
May the chorus of angels receive you
And with Lazarus once poor may you have eternal rest.

Excerpt from Requiem, Op. 48 by G. Fauré

All stand

Audience Hymn – O God Our Help In Ages Past

- 1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;**
- 2. Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.**

3. **Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.**

4. **A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.**

5. **Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.**

6. **O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.**

Words by I. Watts.
Tune - *ST. ANNE*.

All kneel

Closing Prayer & Blessing

All stand

The Reveille

The National Anthem of Barbados

**In plenty and in time of need
When this fair land was young
Our brave forefathers sowed the seed
From which our pride is sprung,
A pride that makes no wanton boast
Of what it has withstood
That binds our hearts from coast to coast
The pride of nationhood.**

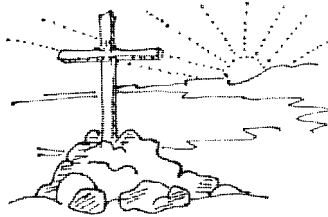
*We loyal sons and daughters all
Do hereby make it known
These fields and hills beyond recall
Are now our very own.
We write our names on history's page
With expectations great,
Strict guardians of our heritage,
Firm craftsmen of our fate.*

**The Lord has been the people's guide
For past three hundred years.
With him still on the people's side
We have no doubts or fears.
Upward and onward we shall go,
Inspired, exulting, free,
And greater will our nation grow
In strength and unity.**

Words by I. Burgie.

Music by V.R. Edwards.

Recessional Voluntary – Solemn Melody by H. Walford Davies.



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.

L. Binyon.



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The Barbados Legion

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