



## THE KOHIMA EPITAPH

Read by: *Lt. Cdr. V. A. Pheasey RNR (Ret)*

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

*(Lt Col J McCrae, 1872-1918)*



## PRAYERS

*Chaplain Lithuanian Navy*

Response throughout: (chaplain: Show us your mercy, O Lord. . . )

**All: 'In your goodness, hear our prayer.'**



## PSALM 100

*Chaplain*

**All people that on earth do dwell  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
serve him with joy, his praises tell,  
come now before him and rejoice!**

**The Lord our mighty God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure;  
his truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.**



## THE BLESSING

*Chaplain*

God grant us in this world grace,  
On our homes and loved ones mercy and peace,  
And to us and all his servants life everlasting through Christ our Lord;  
and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
rest upon you and remain with you always.

**Amen.**



*We will remember them.*

# REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE



Old Vitės Kapinės, Klaipėda, Lithuania



## ORDER OF SERVICE for 9<sup>th</sup> November 2025

Private  
Arthur  
Bunting



Private  
James W.  
Crockson



*Rev. Stephen Myers LCC Chaplain*

We are here to worship Almighty God, whose purposes are good, and whose power sustains the world he has made.

On this Remembrance Sunday, we remember and commend to God's gracious keeping, the men and women of the United Kingdom, the Commonwealth and other allies who laid down their lives in the cause of freedom in both world wars and in later conflicts. In particular, we remember the men of the British Army buried here in Klaipėda.

We give thanks for their achievements and examples of courage and self-sacrifice, and pray that we ourselves may be given strength to live our lives in service and for the blessing of our fellow men and women.

**PSALM 90**

**Chaplain**



O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons 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,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.



## PRAYER

### ***Let us pray:***

Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted even by death, hear our prayers and thanksgivings for those we remember today. May their example inspire in us the resolve to live for others and to do your will. And as we remember those who died for peace, help us to be peace-makers, for the sake of Him who is the prince of Peace, Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**



## READING

***Read by: Lt Cdr V. A. Pheasey RNR (Ret)***

The voice said, "Cry out!" And he said, "What shall I cry?"  
 "All flesh is grass, and all its loveliness is like the flower of the field.  
 The grass withers, the flower fades,  
 Because the breath of the Lord blows upon it;  
 Surely the people are grass.  
 The grass withers, the flower fades,  
 But the word of our God stands for ever."

*(Isaiah 41, 6-8)*

"Behold I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed – in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.  
 But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.  
 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

*(1 Corinthians 15, 51-3 & 57-8)*



## THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

***Chaplain***

Let us remember before God, and commend to his sure keeping those who have died for their country in war, those whom we knew, and those whose memory we treasure, and all who have lived and died in the service of mankind.



**THE ODE**

*Read by: W.O.1 SSM R. Knight R.E.M.E. (Ret).*

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:

**All: "WE WILL REMEMBER THEM."**



**THE LAST POST**

*Bugler*

**=== Please now observe a period of two minute's silence. ===**



**REVEILLE**

*Bugler*

***THE LAYING OF WREATHS AND FLOWERS.***



**IN FLANDERS FIELDS**

*Read by: B. L. Chant.*

**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.**