RSL ALBANY SUB-BRANCH
ANZAC DAY DAWN SERVICE
PROGRAM

DESERT MOUNTED CORPS MEMORIAL
MOUNT CLARENCE, ALBANY WA
25 APRIL 2019
“Those heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives you are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace.

There is no difference between the Jonnies and the Mehemets to us where they lie side by side here in this country of ours. You the mothers, who sent their sons from far away countries, wipe away your tears; your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace.

After having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well”.

Text from the Ari Burnu Memorial, Gallipoli
Order of Service

10th Light Horse Group
Take Post

Catafalque Party
Mount Guard; “A” Company, 11th/28th Battalion RWAR

Australian and New Zealand National Anthems
Ms Dione Nesbitt

Prayer of Remembrance
Rev. John Jones, Anglican Church Albany

Anzac Day Dawn Service Address
Warrant Officer Gary Clark RNZAF

Wreath Laying
Wreath layers to assemble on left of the memorial

Poem “Anthem for Doomed Youth”
by Wilfred Owen, read by Pemba Spargo

Ode
Mr John Benson; Member Albany RSL

Last Post
Justin Laing, City of Albany Band

Silence
One minute sacred silence

Reveille

Catafalque Party
Dismount Guard

10th Light Horse Group
March Off

Firing of Flares
Albany Sea Rescue

ANZAC Requiem

We invite all guests to join us for a Gunfire Breakfast at
Albany Boat Shed
History of the Dawn Service

In 1912 Father Arthur Ernest White came to Western Australia to become a Priest member of the Bush Brotherhood of Saint Boniface based at Williams and first visited Albany in October that year. In 1916 he sailed in a troopship from Fremantle bound for the Great War in Europe after joining the first Australian Imperial Force (AIF). He had been appointed Army Chaplain (Padre) to the 44th Infantry Battalion.

Padre White returned to Western Australia from the war in Europe in early 1918., due to treatment for a worsening ear condition.

After a brief stint serving both the Army and the Church in the Eastern States of Australia in September 1929 he returned to Western Australia to become the Rector of Albany.

It was on the first Anzac Day of his incumbency, 25 April 1930 that he celebrated a Requiem Mass for the Battle Dead at St John’s at Dawn. Directly after the Requiem, Father White, the choir and congregation moved in procession to the nearby War memorial for a simple wreath laying ceremony, which concluded with the words “As the run rises and goeth down, we will remember them”.

It is reported that after this service the following and subsequent years, he and fellow members of the congregation climbed to the summit of Mount Clarence, where from the same viewpoint the people of Albany had gathered to watch the convoy of ships leave for the Great War in 1914.

In memory of those troops, Padre White had arranged for a boatman to cast a wreath in King George Sound at the harbour entrance. The Dawn Service at Albany differed to other by the laying of a wreath on the Sound, where the majority of the troops bound for the Great War had their last view of Australia.
Advance Australia Fair

Australians all let us rejoice,
   For we are young and free,
   With 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

God Defend New Zealand

God of nations at Thy feet,
   In the bonds of love we meet,
   Hear our voices, we entreat,
   God defend our free land.

Guard Pacific’s triple star
   From the shafts of strife and war,
   Make her praises heard afar,
   God defend New Zealand

Prayer of Remembrance

Lord God, help us this day to remember the sacrifice of the first ANZACs,
Australian and New Zealander, and the generations of men, women and children
who have died in the cause of liberty and peace.

Help us to remember those who still bear the physical and mental scars and
disabilities of their service. Help us to remember the widows, girlfriends, parents
and orphans of all those who waited in vain for the return of a loved one.

Help us to remember the mateship, agony, courage, and compassion of war
service, but save us from ever glorifying the horror and tragedy of war. Lord God,
help us to remember.

Amen
The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who 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

Formal Address

Warrant Officer Gary Clark RNZAF

Wreath Laying & Floral Tributes

Mr Geoff McNeill
President Albany RSL

Mr Rick Wilson MP
Federal Member for O’Connor

Hon Peter Watson MLA
Member for Albany

Mayor Dennis Wellington
City of Albany

Hon Colin Tincknell MLC
Member for the South West Region

Warrant Officer Gary Clark
New Zealand Air Force

Ms Rachel Cooke
US Consul General

Rob Lynn
Norwegian Consul

Military Officers, Widows, Family Members and Friends
Anthem for Doomed Youth

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?
Only the monstrous anger of the guns.

Only the stuttering rifles’ rapid rattle
Can patter out their hasty orisons.

No mockeries now for them; no prayers nor bells;
Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs,
The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;
And bugles calling for them from sad shires.

What candles may be held to speed them all?
Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes
Shall shine the holy glimmers of goodbyes.
The pallor of girls’ brows shall be their pall;

Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds,
And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.
Ode

They went with songs to 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

Last Post and Reveille

Benediction

Go out into the world in peace. Be brave; Keep hold of what is good.
Never pay back wrong for wrong; Encourage the faint hearted;
Support the weak and distressed; Give due honour to everyone.
Be always joyful and give thanks for whatever happens for this is what God wills for you.

Amen
ANZAC Requiem

On this day, above all days, we recall those who did not return with us to receive the welcome of their nation;

Those who still sleep where we left them, amid the holly scrub in the valleys and on the ridges of Gallipoli; on the rocky terrace hills of Palestine; in the lovely cemeteries of France; in the shimmering haze of the Libyan Desert, of Bardia, Derna, Tobruk, amid the mountain passes and olive groves of Greece and Crete; the rugged snow capped hills of Syria; the rich jungles of Malaya, New Guinea, and the Pacific Islands, Korea Vietnam, Iraq, Afghanistan and in our own far north; and in many unknown resting places.

We thinking of those of our Women’s Services who gave their lives in out own and foreign lands, and particularly of those who proved, in so much more than name, the sisters of our fighting men. We recall those staunch friends who fought beside us on the first ANZAC Day - our brothers from New Zealand, who helped create that name; the men from the Royal Navy, and of the 29th and other British Divisions, the Indian mountain gunners and our brave French allies.

We recall all those who have fallen fighting shoulder to shoulder with us in both world wars - who gave their lives in the Eighth Army, the Royal Navy, the Royal Air Force and all the British and Dominion forces and Merchant Navy, and the ranks of American allies who came to our call for deliverance.

We think of those British men, women and children who fell when, for the second time in history, their nation and its kindred stood alone against the overwhelming might of an oppressor until the world rallied to hurt him back. We think of the peaceful millions in prostrated Europe, in defiant Greece, Russia and China, whose graves have cried for their longed for deliverance.

We think of our loyal friends among the people of New Guinea and else-where. We think of every man, woman and child who in those crucial hours died so that the light of freedom and humanity might continue to shine.
FIELD OF LIGHT:
Avenue of Honour
BY BRUCE MUNRO

Glowing in Remembrance every dusk and every dawn until April 28
ANZAC DAY RSL TROOP MARCH
10am, Thursday 25 April
York St, Albany
Join the community for the troop march past several points ofAnzac significance.

ANZAC DAY COMMEMORATIVE SERVICE
10.30am
Moving memorial service at Albany’s Anzac Peace Park.

NINE POUND GUN FIRING AT PRINCESS ROYAL FORTRESS
1pm
Princess Royal Fortress will ring out with the sound of gunfire to commemorate Albany’s unique military history.

LAST POST AT FIELD OF LIGHT: AVENUE OF HONOUR
6.30pm 25 to 28 April 2019
Avenue of Honour, Apex Drive
Last Post followed by one minute’s silence.

NATIONAL ANZAC CENTRE
Open daily from 9am to 5pm
Visit the National Anzac Centre to experience the Anzac legend.

HONOURING ALBANY’S OWN EXHIBITION
Open 9am to 4pm
Barracks Main Gallery, Princess Royal Fortress
Learn more about the Albany men and women memorialized in the Avenue of Honour.
Open until 19 May 2019

WE WERE AUSTRALIAN IN PERONNE EXHIBITION
Open 9am to 4pm
Married Quarters, Princess Royal Fortress
Open until 17 November 2019
Photographs of the daily life of Australian Soliders in WWI.