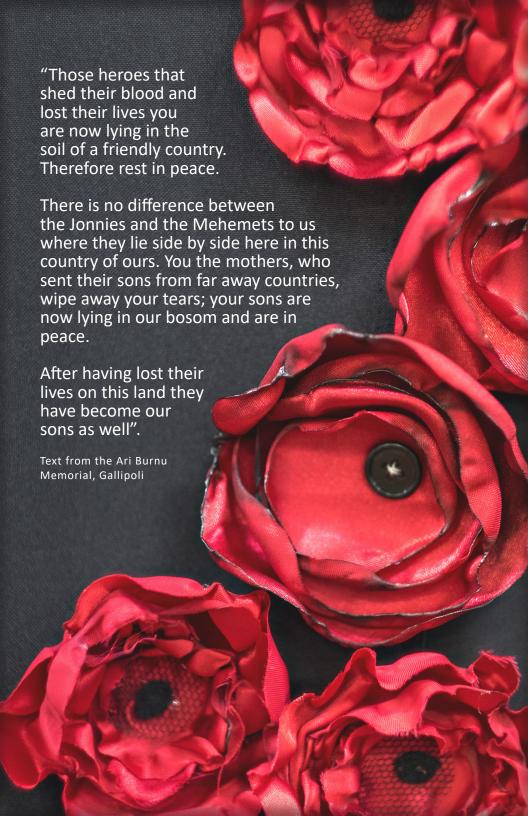


RSL ALBANY SUB-BRANCH ANZAC DAY DAWN SERVICE PROGRAM





Order of Service

Catafalque Party
Mount Guard: A Company 11/28 RWAR

Australian and New Zealand National Anthems MUSN Danaë Bumford, Australian Army Band Perth

> Prayer of Remembrance Reverend Karen Cave

Anzac Day Dawn Service Address
Lieutenant Colonel Marcus Linehan
Representing the New Zealand Defence Force

Letter Reading
Chief Petty Officer Andrew Spencer, HMAS Anzac

Wreath Laying
Wreath layers to assemble on left of the memorial

Ode Ph Eloy, Albany RSL

Last Post
CPL Mark Underwood, Australian Army Band Perth

Silence
One minute sacred silence

Reveille

Benediction Reverend Karen Cave

Catafalque Party and Flag Orderlies
Dismount Guard

Firing of Flares Albany Sea Rescue

ANZAC Requiem

We invite all guests to join us for a Gunfire Breakfast at the Albany Entertainment Centre

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 others 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 one 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



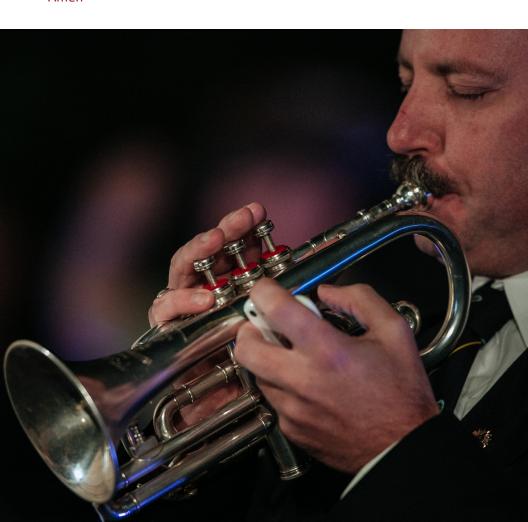
Prayer of Remembrance

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

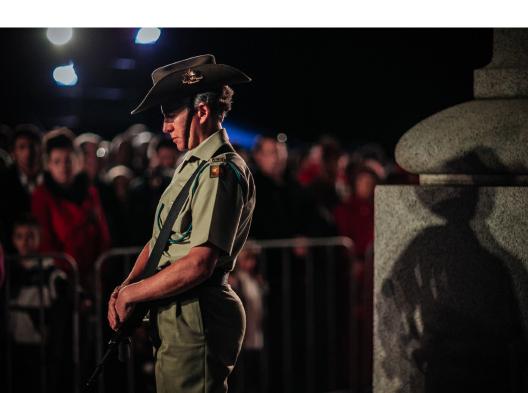
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our tresspasses 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

Lieutenant Colonel Marcus Linehan Representing the New Zealand Defence Force



Letter Reading

Written by Chief Petty Officer George Henry Iles - HMAS Melbourne Read by Chief Petty Officer Andrew Spencer

War; War is Hell as the poet said.

It was Aug 3rd 1914 and the day was in keeping with the events of the times.

The day was unsettled, overcast, and everybody was looking at each other as we were all very busily engaged preparing for war.

What the next 24 hours would reveal to the world we knew not - the Battle Cruiser "Australia", flying the flag of Rear Admiral Sir George Patey, led the way out of the harbour with the Light Cruiser "Melbourne" following in her wake.

It was 9 P.M. and as we groped our way forward in the darkness, the canopy of heaven above and the deep waters beneath, the sillouettes of the ocean greyhounds were symbolical of Britains might, and Australian prowess.

Wreath Laying



Ode

Mr Ph Eloy Albany RSL

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

Last Post and Reveille

Benediction

Reverend Karen Cave

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



Catafalque Party and Flag Orderlies Dismount Guard

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 are thinking of those of our Women's Services who gave their lives in our 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 hurl 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 elsewhere. 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.





















