578 SQUADRON BURN ASSOCIATION

SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE



SELBY ABBEY

10.30 am SATURDAY 16 MAY 2009 and afterwards at Selby Cemetery

THE SERVICE

THE OPENING HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest Who thee by faith before the world confessed Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.

Alleluia.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight; Thou, in the darkness still their one true light.

Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and win with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song And hearts are brave again and arms are strong.

Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest: Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia.

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array: The King of Glory passes on his way.

Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Alleluia

Please sit for THE WELCOME And BIDDING

The Reverend Canon Keith Richards

Vicar of Selby Abbey

THE READING

Psalm 67

By Philip Myers DFM

Chairman of 578 Squadron Burn Association

Please stand for

HYMN

Ye holy angels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's command, assist our song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest, who ran this earthly race, and now, from sin released, behold the Saviour's face, his praises sound, as in his light with sweet delight ye do abound.

Ye saints who toil below, adore your heavenly King, and onward as ye go some joyful anthem sing; take what he gives and praise him still, through good and ill, who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part, triumph in God above, and with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love. Let all thy days till life shall end whate'er he send, be filled with praise.

REMEMBER WITH PRIDE AND GRATITUDE THE 219 AIRMEN WHO FLEW OUT

FLY ON DEAR BOY, FROM THIS DARK WORLD OF STRIFE

ON TO THE PROMISED LAND OF ETERNAL LIFE

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ON TO THE PROMISED LAND OF ETERNAL LIFE

Major James Thomas Byford McCudden VC DSO and Bar MC and Bar MM RAF

Fly on, dear Boy, from this dark World of Strife,

on to the Promised Land of Eternal Life

Please sit for

THE ADDRESS

The Reverend Canon Keith Richards

Vicar of Selby Abbey

Please stand for

THE OFFERTORY HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, be there at our waking, and give us we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, be there at our labours, and give us, we pray your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, be there at our homing, and give us, we pray your love in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Please remain standing for

THE LAST POST

TWO MINUTES SILENCE

THE REVEILLE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

and to sing

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN

Who are these like stars appearing, these, before God's throne who stand? each a golden crown is wearing: who are all this glorious band? Alleluia, hark, they sing, praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness, clothed in God's own righteousness, these, whose robes of purest whiteness, shall their lustre still possess, still untouched by time's rude hand? whence came all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended for their Saviour's honour long, wrestling on 'til life was ended, following not the sinful throng; these, who well the fight sustained, triumph by the Lamb have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven, sore with woe and anguish tried, who in prayer full oft have striven with the God they glorified; now, their painful conflict o'er, God has bid them weep no more.

These, the Almighty contemplating, did as priests before him stand, soul and body always waiting day and night at his command: now in God's most holy place blest they stand before his face.

THE BLESSING

Following the Blessing, the Vicar shall lead the congregation through the screen door from the Chancel into the North Choir Aisle, there to assemble around the 578 Squadron Memorial, where the Association and other wreaths will be laid.

Following this service there will be the ceremony of laying wreaths on the graves of Wing Commander Wilkerson DSO DFC, Flying Officer Evans and Flying Officer Day, to which all are invited to participate.



The 578 Squadron Burn Association is grateful for the many years in which Services of Remembrance have been held in Selby Abbey and the close and willing cooperation provided by the Clergy, Abbey Administrator and Staff and helpers, Director of Music Dr.Roger Tebbet and Mrs Lynne Tebbet, the Abbey Choir and Bell Ringers. Also, other valuable assistance and the support of No.2434 (Church Fenton) Air Training Corps in providing the Guard of Honour and other duties in the Abbey and Selby Cemetery and Miss Sarah Joy for rendering the Last Post and Reveille in Abbey and Cemetery.