

The Ode comes from 'For the fallen' a poem by the English poet and writer Laurence Binyon (1869 - 1943) and was published in London in *The Winnowing Fan: Poems of the Great War* in 1914. The verse which became the League Ode was already used in association with the commemoration service in 1921.

## For the Fallen

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,  
England mourns for her dead across the sea.  
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,  
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august the royal,  
Signs sorrow up into immortal spheres.  
There is music in the midst of desolation.  
And a glory the shines upon our tears.

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.







All members of the community are invited to join us for morning tea at the RSL at the conclusion of the Ceremony.

# ANZAC

## Commemorative Ceremony

Saturday April 25<sup>th</sup>, 2026 | Warragul

## Order of Ceremony

-  Wreath Laying
-  Last Post
-  Silent tribute
-  Reveille

Lest We Forget



## **OPENING ADDRESS**

### **PRAYER FOR THE FALLEN**

#### **THE LORDS PRAYER**

Our father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be the 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 into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory  
Forever and ever Amen.

#### **RECESSIONAL**

God of our fathers known of old  
Lord of our far flung battle line  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine –  
Lord God of hosts be with us yet  
Lest we forget  
The tumult and the shouting dies  
The Captains and the Kings depart  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice  
A humble and contrite heart  
Lord God of host be with us yet  
Lest we forget – lest we forget.

#### **GUEST SPEAKER**

Major Ben Clover

### **2nd HYMN – ‘O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST’**

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come  
Our shelter from stormy blast  
And our eternal home.  
Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like and evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.  
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;  
Be thou our guard while trouble last;  
And our eternal home.

#### **ANZAC REQUIEM**

TBA - Kokoda Ambassador

### **NEW ZEALAND NATIONAL ANTHEM**

Performed by the Warragul Municipal Band

### **AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM**

Australians all, let us rejoice,  
For we are one and free;  
We've golden soil and wealth for toil;  
Our home is girt by sea.  
Our land abounds in nature's gift  
Of beauty rich and rare;  
In history's page, let every stage  
Advance Australia Fair  
In joyful strains let us sing,  
Advance Australia Fair.

Beneath our radiant Southern Cross  
We'll toil with hearts and hands;  
To make this Commonwealth ours  
Renowned of all the lands;  
For those who've come across the seas  
We've boundless plains to share;  
With courage let us all combine  
To Advance Australia Fair  
In joyful strains let us sing,  
Advance Australia Fair