



HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

The Padre will lay a wreath at the Memorial Cross,
by the Bishopsgate entrance to the churchyard gardens,
at 1150hrs.

Annual Service of Remembrance

**St. Botolph-without-Bishopsgate,
London EC2**

**Friday 10th November 2023
12 noon**

**Conducted by
The Reverend Mark Bezerra Speeks CF VR**

All stand when the bell is rung

**During the Processional Hymn, the HAC Old Comrades
Association Standard will be carried to the Altar**

HYMN

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home;	A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
Under the shadow of Thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure, Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.	Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.	O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

Please be seated

WELCOME

Parish welcome from the Reverend David Armstrong

INTRODUCTION

We have come together here in the presence of God and in the faith of Jesus Christ, to commemorate and to commend to Him those who died that we might live, and among them especially the Members of the Honourable Artillery Company; and also to give thanks to Him that He has brought us safely to this hour; and to re-dedicate ourselves to God and to our Nation, asking Him to complete His purpose in us.

COLLECT

God, our refuge and strength,
bring near the day when wars shall cease
and poverty and pain shall end,
that all may know the peace of heaven
through Jesus Christ our Lord

Amen.

HYMN

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love;
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Please be seated

THE LESSON

Revelation 21: 1-7

read by The Colonel Commandant and President

Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. Also there was no more sea. Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away." Then He who sat upon the throne said, "Behold, I make all things new." And he said to me, "Write, for these words are true and faithful." And He said to me, "It is done! I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End. I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely to him who thirsts. He who overcomes shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be My son.

THE ADDRESS

THE ANTHEM

They are at rest.
We may not stir the heav'n of their repose
By rude invoking voice, or prayer address
In waywardness to those
Who in the mountain grotts of Eden lie,
And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds
Blending with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;
Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,
Angelic forms abide,
Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove
The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

Words: St John Henry Newman 1801-90

Music: Sir Edward Elgar 1857-1934

All sit or kneel

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Please stand

HYMN

**During the hymn, the HAC Old Comrades
Association Standard is recovered from the Altar**

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

THE ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

With proud thanksgiving, let us remember our fallen Brethren.

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

**The congregation shall answer:
We will remember them**

THE REGIMENTAL COLLECT

All shall pray together:

Almighty God, whom to serve is perfect freedom, and by whose providence the Honourable Artillery Company has proudly fulfilled its citizenship in the ancient capital of our land; grant that, armed with the shield of faith and the sword of the spirit, we may serve Thee in freedom and peace as citizens of that other realm of which our Saviour Christ is Lord of Lords and King of Kings. Amen.

LAYING OF THE WREATH

The Commanding Officer moves to the Regimental Memorial Chapel to lay a wreath while the choir sings:

Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

Words: Latin hymn *Jesu dulcis memoria*, tr. Edward Caswell 1814–78
Music: Sir Edward Bairstow 1874-1946

THE LAST POST

THE REVEILLE

The Padre says:

Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either by death or life, hear our prayers and thanksgiving for all whom we remember this day; fulfil in them the purpose of Thy love; and bring us all to Thine eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Commanding Officer returns

All sit or kneel

THE ACT OF COMMITMENT

The Padre says:

Let us pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and our fellow men and women, that we may help, encourage and comfort others, and support those working for the relief of the needy and for the peace and welfare of the nations.

All shall say together:

Lord God our Father, we pledge ourselves to serve Thee and mankind, in the cause of peace, for the relief of want and suffering, and for the praise of Thy name.

Guide us by Thy Spirit;

Give us wisdom;

Give us courage;

Give us hope, and keep us faithful now and always.

Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Father which art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done
In earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them
that 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.**

All stand

HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The congregation remains standing

THE BLESSING

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save The King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us.
God save The King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour.
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
"God save The King".

**All remain standing while the Clergy, Choir,
Colonel Commandant, Commanding Officer, Civil Chiefs and
Standard retire**

**A retiring collection will be taken for
SSAFA, the Armed Forces charity.**

*If you are a UK taxpayer, please complete the Gift Aid declaration provided,
so that the Fund can benefit from an extra 25% on top of your donation.*

Battle Honours

South Africa, 1900-02 ✦

Ypres, 1915, '17 ✦ Somme, 1916, '18 ✦

Ancre Heights ✦ Ancre, 1916 ✦ Arras, 1917, '18 ✦ Scarpe,
1917, '18 ✦ Arleux ✦ Bullecourt ✦ Pilckem ✦ Polygon
Wood ✦ Broodseinde ✦ Poelcapelle ✦ Passchendaele ✦
Amiens ✦ Albert, 1918 ✦

Bapaume, 1918 ✦ Drocourt-Quéant ✦ Hindenburg Line ✦
Epéhy ✦ St Quentin Canal ✦ Cambrai, 1918 ✦ Selle ✦

Sambre ✦ **France and Flanders, 1914-18** ✦ Piave ✦ **Vittorio
Veneto** ✦ Italy, 1917-18 ✦ Rafah ✦

Egypt, 1915-17 ✦ **Gaza** ✦ El Mughar ✦ **Jerusalem** ✦ Jordan
✦ Megiddo ✦ Sharon ✦ Damascus ✦

Palestine, 1917-18 ✦ Aden ✦ Bourguebus Ridge ✦ Antwerp ✦
Le Havre ✦ **Rhine** ✦ **North West Europe, 1944-45** ✦

Knightsbridge ✦ El Alamein ✦

El Hamma ✦ Sbiba ✦ Thala ✦ Tunis ✦

North Africa, 1941-43 ✦ **Sicily, 1943** ✦ **Cassino II** ✦ **Coriano**
✦ Senio ✦ Italy, 1944-45



The Father of the Regiment

Derek Montefiore (Lieutenant late HAC) (A Bty/1Sqn) became the Father of the Regiment in December 2020 . Derek was born on 6th May 1928 and joined the HAC on 17th January 1949; he has been a member for over 73 years.

The Company is most grateful to the Rector, The Revd David Armstrong for his permission to use the church of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate for the Remembrance Service.

Organist and Director of Music: Iestyn Evans
The Choir of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate.