



# Lodge KemLawarra Islands

NA460 U.G.L. OF N.S.W.  
THE ANZAC COMMEMORATION SERVICE

BRETHREN will be upstanding.

WARDENS and DEACONS take positions at Cenotaph.

## 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.

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 guide while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## LAYING OF WREATHS

Let us make commemoration of our Fallen Brethren.

## COMMEMORATION PRAYER

O those, upon whom we build the edifice of our faith, we gratefully acknowledge the selfless devotion of those of our brethren who surrendered their lives in the Great War to preserve inviolate the sacred ideals of our Craft. We thank Thee for their patriotism which did not end in cheap and idle sentiment, for their loyalty, which was no meaningless recital of conventional platitudes, for their idealism, which was not circumscribed by prejudice. We thank Thee for their practical demonstration of those principles which are the dynamic of our fraternity. We thank Thee, too, that "death is swallowed up in victory," and that they who made the supreme sacrifice have become initiates into a fuller life and master builders in a richer service. May we, for whom they died, devote ourselves to the realisation of their unrealised aspirations, the reconstruction of our social economies, our international and inter-racial relationships till they become the embodiment of our Masonic ideals, and to Thee, O great and omnipotent Architect, shall we ascribe all majesty and power and domination now and forever.

SO MOTE IT BE.

(Over..)

(Cont'd)

BRETHREN FACE WEST (Lights Out)

THE LAST POST

Two Minute's Silence.

WORSHIPFUL MASTER:

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. LEST WE FORGET.

BRETHREN FACE EAST (Lights)

REVEILLE

BRETHREN FACE CENTRE

HYMN

THE RECESSIONAL

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of the 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— Lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies,  
The captains and the kings depart;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
A humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget— Lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp  
of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet  
Lest we forget— Lest we forget!

ANTHEMS

Australia's song let us rejoice, for we are young and free,  
We've golden soil and wealth for toil, our home is girt by sea.  
Our land abounds with nature's gifts of beauty, rich and rare,  
In history's page, let every stage Advance Australia Fair.  
In joyous strains then let us sing **ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR.**

God save our gracious Queen  
Long live our noble Queen  
God save the Queen.  
Send her victorious, happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us, **GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!**

Wardens and Deacons return to their Chairs  
Brethren be seated.