

**MY BOY JACK** (Rudyard Kipling, 1915)

Read by Richard Boot OBE, Deputy Lieutenant of the West Midlands

"Have you news of my boy Jack? "

Not this tide.

"When d'you think that he'll come back?"

Not with this wind blowing, and this tide.

"Has any one else had word of him?"

Not this tide.

For what is sunk will hardly swim,

Not with this wind blowing, and this tide.

"Oh, dear, what comfort can I find?"

None this tide,

Nor any tide,

Except he did not shame his kind---

Not even with that wind blowing, and that tide.

Then hold your head up all the more,

This tide,

And every tide;

Because he was the son you bore,

And gave to that wind blowing and that tide!

# ARMISTICE DAY COMMEMORATION

MONDAY 11 NOVEMBER 2024  
at the Clock Tower, Priory Street, Dudley

Dudley  
Metropolitan Borough Council

DUDLEY  
REMEMBERS

Dudley  
Metropolitan Borough Council



REMEM

## ARMISTICE DAY COMMEMORATION

*Officiated by The Reverend James Treasure*

### PSALMS 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for you  
are with me; your rod and your staff, they  
comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the  
presence of those who trouble me; you  
have anointed my head with oil and my  
cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and loving mercy shall  
follow me all the days of my life, and I will  
dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### POEM - IN FLANDERS FIELDS

*Read by the Mayor of Dudley, Councillor Hilary Bills*

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.  
We are the Dead, Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

**John McCrae**

### Minister

Let us recall before God those who have given their lives in the cause of freedom and in the service of others, especially those known to us.

### THE TRIBUTE

*read by Interim Chief Executive, Balvinder Heran*

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.  
We will remember them.

### THE LAST POST

## THE TWO MINUTES SILENCE

### REVEILLE

### WREATH LAYING

#### Minister

Ever-living God, we remember those whom you have gathered from the storm of war into the peace of your presence; may that same peace calm our fears, bring justice to all peoples and establish harmony among the nations, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

### LITANY OF REMEMBRANCE

*read by Armed Forces Champion, Councillor Damian Corfield*

In the rising of the sun and its going down,  
we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,  
we remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,  
we remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,  
we remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart,  
we remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share,  
we remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live,  
for we remember them.

#### Minister

Let us look forward together with hope to new possibilities and new vision.

May the Lord bless you and keep you.

May God's face shine upon you and be gracious to you.

May God look upon you with kindness and give you his peace...and the blessing...

**Amen.**

Let us trust God who brings life out of death

**and who calls us to love our enemies,**

and seek the peace which God alone can give. **Amen.**