

The Provincial Grand Lodge
of
Stirlingshire



Remembrance Service

War Memorial, Cowie

Saturday 22nd September

2018

Order of Service

Piper, Brother Kevin McLean P. G. L. Standard Bearer.

Welcome, R.W. P. G. M. Brother Alistair T. Marshall.

In memory (Poppy Poem) , P.G.L. Junior Warden Brother William Stevenson

Prayer, P. G. L. Senior Chaplain Brother Alan Leishman.

Act of Remembrance, Substitute P. G. M. Brother Sandy Thomson.

The Last Post, Bugler, Mr. Simon Railton.

Two minute silence.

Reveille, Bugler, Mr. Simon Railton.

Laying of Wreaths. (Piper plays Flowers of the Forest).

Hymn, Abide with Me.

Reading, In Flanders Fields. Substitute P. G. M. Brother Brian Wright.

Grand Mothers Poem. P. G. L. Senior Warden Brother William Reid.

Piper, Brother Kevin McLean P. G. L. Standard Bearer.

Prayer, P. G. L. Junior Chaplain Brother Leonard McComb.

Thanks, R. W. P. G. M. Brother Alistair T. Marshall.

National Anthem.

Piper, Brother Kevin McLean P. G. L. Standard Bearer.

The Poppy

I am not a badge of honour,
I am not a racist smear,
I am not a fashion statement,
To be worn, but once a year,
I am not a glorification,
Of conflict or a war,
I am not a paper ornament,
A token,
I am more.

**

I am a loving memory,
Of a Father or a Son,
A permanent reminder,
Of each and everyone

**

I'm paper or enamel,
I'm old or shining new,
I'm a way of saying thank you,
To everyone of you.

**

I am a simple Poppy.
A reminder to you all,
That courage Faith and Honour,
Will stand where heroes fall.

Written By,
Brother Paul Hunter Honorary Member of Lodge Abercromby No.
531

Abide With Me

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 Lord who changes not, abide with me.

**

I fear no foe with you at hand to bless,
though ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me.

**

Hold now your Word 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.

In Flanders Fields

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.

Grandmothers Poem

No loved ones stood around him,

To bid a last farewell;

No words of comfort could he leave,

To those, he loved so well,

We little thought, his time so short,

In this world to remain,

Or thought from when his home he went,

He would ne'er return again.

Written by the Grandmother of a 20 year old Cowie Soldier who lost his life at the Battle of Passchendaele

Acknowledgements

On behalf of The Provincial Grand Lodge of Stirlingshire the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master Brother Alistair T. Marshall would like to thank the following for their attendance,

The Lord Lieutenant of Stirling and Falkirk,
Alan Simpson.

The Provost of Falkirk,
William Buchanan.

The Provost of Clackmannanshire,
Tina Murphy.

Falkirk Councillor, James Kerr.
Stirling Councillor, Maureen Bennison.

Brother David A. Reid, Grand Sword Bearer.

The Widows Sons Scotland.

Piper, Brother Kevin McLean P. G. L. Standard Bearer

Bugler, Mr. Simon Railton.

The Brethren from the P. G. L. of Stirlingshire and the Brethren from within and out with the Province and their family and friends.

The creation of the War Memorial and Memorial Garden in the village of Cowie, Stirlingshire was the result of research carried out by local resident William Stevenson, P. G. Junior Warden of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Stirlingshire.