



Lest We Forget

REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE

Old City Hall Cenotaph
60 Queen Street West
Friday, November 11, 2011
10:45 a.m.

MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT

The 7th Toronto Regiment Band, RCA
Directed by Captain Graziano Brescacin, CD

Elmer Iseler Singers
Conductor & Artistic Director Lydia Adams

ORDER OF SERVICE

Colour Parties march to Old City Hall
Parade Marshal
Toronto Civic Honour Guard, Rudy Jaeger, Guard Commander

Tower bells toll the eleventh hour

The Last Post: 7th Toronto Regiment,
Royal Canadian Artillery

Two Minutes of Silence

Lament: MWO Iain Lang CD, Pipe Major,
48th Highlanders of Canada

Flypast performed by the
Canadian Harvard Aircraft Association
and the Canadian Warplane Heritage Museum

Reveille: 7th Toronto Regiment, Royal Canadian Artillery

O Canada

Hymn: O God, Our Help in Ages Past
*O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.*

*Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defence is sure.*

*O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come:
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.*

Amen

Address: His Worship Rob Ford,
Mayor of the City of Toronto

Hymn: Eternal Father

*Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!*

*O Trinity of love and pow'r!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!*

Amen

Prayers of Remembrance

Dr. Ron N. Nickle, Padre, Toronto Fire Services

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.*

John McCrae

Read by: Margaret Haliburton,
Wren Association of Toronto and
Brianna Dawkins,
Father Henry Carr Catholic Secondary School

Hymn: The Supreme Sacrifice

*O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.*

*Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind – yourself you scorned to save.*

Amen

LAYING OF THE WREATHS

Blessing of the Wreaths

Dr. Ron N. Nickle, Padre, Toronto Fire Services

The Benediction

Dr. Ron N. Nickle, Padre, Toronto Fire Services

God Save the Queen

Colour Parties March Off

IN APPRECIATION

The City of Toronto would like to thank the following:

1st Canadian Parachute Battalion

7th Toronto Regiment Band, RCA

48th Highlanders of Canada

618 Queen City Royal Canadian Air Cadets Squadron

Army, Navy, Airforce Veterans in Canada

Association of French War Veterans

British Airborne Forces Association of Canada

Canadian Corps Association, Ontario Command

Canadian Army Veterans Motorcycle Unit - Normandy

Elmer Iseler Singers

HMCS York

Naval Club of Toronto/ Toronto Sea Cadet Alumni

Father Henry Carr Catholic Secondary School
Polish Veterans Association
Royal Canadian Legion
Royal Canadian Mounted Police
Royal Canadian Sea Cadets Corps Vanguard
The Cenotaph Sentries: 48th Highlanders of Canada
Toronto Civic Employees Honour Guard
Toronto Fire Fighters Veterans' Association
Toronto Fire Services
Toronto Emergency Medical Services
Toronto Emergency Medical Services Honour Guard
Toronto Police Service
Toronto Transit Commission
Toronto Transit Commission Honour Guard
War Veterans of the Knights of Columbus
Wren Association of Toronto

LEST WE FORGET

*They shall not grow 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.*