

Faith Ambassador 2

Dear God,
We want to say thank you for all of those who have protected our freedom and sacrificed their lives in wars and conflict, and all those who continue to protect us today.
Help us to remember them and honour what they have done by respecting them and never forgetting them.
Amen.

As we listen to the last post and stay silent for 2 minutes, please remember those we have spoke of today.

(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X_qiAnKlmQM)

2-minute silence

Teacher:

They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old;
age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.

Faith Ambassador 1:

At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
we will remember them.

All:

We will remember them.

St. Joseph's Primary School



Remembrance Liturgy



LOVE, LEARN, GROW

Sign of the Cross

Teacher

Today, on the 11th November, we join together to commemorate Remembrance Day.

Faith Ambassador 1

Remembrance is a time when we remember and give thanks for the people who help and protect others now, and who have done so in the past. We remember those who have been hurt or killed as a result.

Remembrance is hope for a peaceful future.

On Remembrance Day we remember all those whose lives have been affected by conflict since World War 1, and those who have died in particular.

Faith Ambassador 2

Remembrance Day and the time of Remembrance is about honouring and respecting all of the people that have been involved in war and conflict.

It is also a time to reflect and think about the past generations of people like our grandparents and great-grandparents and the sacrifices they have made for us.

We Remember

By Laura Mucha

(Choose 2 pupils to read the different colours)

Why do you droop, willows?

We remember the roll of hills, the whole of roads filled with soldiers – soldiers – soldiers.

Why are you silent, willows?

We remember the burst of shells, the burn of skin, the boil of rage bubbling – bubbling.

Why do you groan, willows?

We remember the ooze of wounds, the stench of death, the stains of war hating – hating.

Why do you creak, willows?

We remember the weight of grief, the wail of loss and the wait for peace, waiting – waiting.

Why do you weep, willows?

We remember the surging smashing thumping thrashing losing lashing.

We remember the yearning writing searing slicing sacrificing.

We remember the pounding quaking bombing breaking hoping aching.

We remember all too clearly, all too often.

We weep because others forget.