



Countesthorpe Centenary Paddock

Saturday 10th November 2018 10.00am

The Paddock, Station Road

Foreword

Over the last few years the Parish Council has been acknowledging the sacrifice made by soldiers in various wars.

There is now a corner in our cemetery where wild flowers and poppies grow guarded by a silent soldier. This area is cordoned off with a plaque explaining its purpose.

The chapel in the cemetery has been renovated and the names of those who died in the two world wars now hang in the entrance.

A couple of years ago the ownership of the area known as the Paddock was passed from Blaby District Council to Countesthorpe Parish Council. The Parish Council immediately decided to mark the 100th anniversary of the First World War by renaming the Paddock the Centenary Paddock as a lasting memorial to those who gave their lives.

We did this with the blessing of the Centenary Fields.

Centenary Fields Programme is a partnership between The Royal British Legion and Fields in Trust and works with landowners to protect at least one green space in each of the local authorities across England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland.

The project was created in commemoration of the centenary of the First World War and the sacrifice made by those who gave their lives in the conflict. It was launched by HRH The Duke of Cambridge at the Coventry War Memorial Park.

The Centenary Paddock will today, and always, be a reminder of sacrifices made on our behalf. Countesthorpe will always remember.

Councillor Revd. Mick Gillespie Chairman of Countesthorpe Parish Council

A welcome introduction will be given by the Chairman of the Parish Council Councillor Revd. Mick Gillespie

Dulce et Decorum Est

by Wilfred Owen

Reading by Air Cadet

Bent double, like old beggars under sacks, Knock-kneed, coughing like hags, we cursed through sludge, Till on the haunting flares we turned our backs, And towards our distant rest began to trudge. Men marched asleep. Many had lost their boots, But limped on, blood-shod. All went lame; all blind; Drunk with fatigue; deaf even to the hoots Of gas-shells dropping softly behind.

Gas! GAS! Quick, boys!—An ecstasy of fumbling Fitting the clumsy helmets just in time,
But someone still was yelling out and stumbling And flound'ring like a man in fire or lime.—
Dim through the misty panes and thick green light, As under a green sea, I saw him drowning.

In all my dreams before my helpless sight, He plunges at me, guttering, choking, drowning.

If in some smothering dreams, you too could pace Behind the wagon that we flung him in, And watch the white eyes writhing in his face, His hanging face, like a devil's sick of sin; If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood Come gargling from the froth-corrupted lungs, Obscene as cancer, bitter as the cud Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues,— My friend, you would not tell with such high zest To children ardent for some desperate glory, The old Lie: *Dulce et decorum est Pro patria mori.*

Greenfield Primary School will sing their songs of remembrance

Unveiling of the plaque and renaming of The Paddock to Centenary Paddock

The Last Post

Two-minute silence

Reveille

The commemorative flag will be raised during the playing of Reveille

Prayer

Almighty and eternal God, from whose love in Christ we cannot be parted, either by death or life: hear our prayers and thanksgivings for all whom we remember this day; fulfil in them the purpose of your love; and bring us all, with them,

to your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Tribute songs Join in with the songs they knew

Pack up your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile, While you've a lucifer to light your fag, Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile, so Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile, While you've a lucifer to light your fag, Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile, so Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, And smile, smile, smile.

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary it's a long was to go It's a long way to Tipperary to the sweetest gal I know farewell to Piccadilly so long Leicester Square It's a long way to Tipperary but my heart lies there.

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Thanks and Acknowledgements by Countesthorpe Parish Council Chairman Councillor Revd. Mick Gillespie

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National Anthem

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.

Chairman of the Parish Council, Councillor Revd. Mick Gillespie will lead the gathering to St Andrews Church for a rededication of the War Memorial

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This will be conducted by three local ministers

Revd. Jenny Impey – Methodist Church Pastor Aubrey Vaughan – Baptist Church Revd. David Hebblewhite – St Andrews Church

The Lord Lieutenant of Leicestershire Michael Kapur will lay a commemorative wreath

The Parish Council would like to thank the Air Cadets, Greenfield Primary School and Enderby Band's Senior Members.

Please take a moment to view the displays in the church, then join us for refreshments in The Bridge.



Royal Air Force – 100 years

The Royal Flying Corps (RFC) was the air arm of the British Army before and during the First World War, until it merged with the Royal Naval Air Service to form the Royal Air Force.

During the early part of the war, the RFC supported the British Army by artillery co-operation and photographic reconnaissance. This work gradually led RFC pilots into aerial battles with German pilots and later in the war included the strafing of enemy infantry and emplacements, the bombing of German military airfields and later the strategic bombing of German industrial and transport facilities.

Founded on April 1st 1918, the Royal Air Force celebrated its 100th anniversary this year. Its most famous campaign was the Battle of Britain, when between July and September 1940, the RAF fought off a hugely superior German air force, denying the Luftwaffe air supremacy over southern England and therefore preventing the German invasion of Britain.