



ANZAC DAY **25 APRIL**

Service Program



I do not know your name -
Nor for which battle you died.
I do not know your home,
Nor the tears that were cried.

I do not know where you rest -
Nor the promises broken.
I do not know your uniform
And your fears lay unspoken.

But, I know your spirit exists -
That your courage is admired,
And your sacrifice is honoured
By each soul that's inspired.

And I offer you from my heart
Thank you, to guardians unknown
For offering yourselves for us all
That we may keep freedom.....
Our home.

Sherrie Ball

Commemoration Service Program

WELCOME SONG 'WHAT WOULD THEY SAY'
Bill Ramsey

WELCOME
Nicole McTigue, Master of Ceremonies

HYMN 'ABIDE WITH ME'

FIRST RESOLUTION
Councillor Sophie Bougoure

SECONDS THE FIRST RESOLUTION
Captain Taylor Spaulding, Army Aviation Centre Oakey

ADDRESS
Ian Heferen, Vice President Tara RSL Sub Branch

LORDS PRAYER
Dale Iseppi

ADDRESS
Captain Taylor Spaulding, Army Aviation Centre Oakey

WREATH LAYING

IN FLANDERS FIELDS
Ciana Barlow-Smith & Alex Hallas, Tara Shire State College
Representatives

ODE OF REMEMBRANCE
Councillor Sophie Bougoure

LAST POST
Craig Millar

ONE MINUTES SILENCE

ROUSE
Craig Millar

HYMN 'AMAZING GRACE'

NEW ZEALAND NATIONAL ANTHEM 'GOD DEFEND NEW ZEALAND'

AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM 'ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR'

CLOSE
Nicole McTigue, Master of Ceremonies

ANZAC DAY HYMS, ANTHEMS & ODES

HYMN - '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.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross 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.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, Hallowed be your name,
Your kingdom come, Your will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

'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, through poppies grow.
In Flanders field.

HYMN - 'AMAZING GRACE'

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come;
'Twas grace hath brought us safe thus far,
And grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.



New Zealand National Anthem 'God Defend New Zealand'

Maori Lyrics

**E Ihowa Atua, O nga iwi matou ra
Ata whakarongona, Me aroha noa
Kia hua ko te pai, Kia tau to atawhai
Manaakitia mai, Aotearoa**

English Lyrics

**God of nations! at Thy feet. In the bonds of love we meet,
Hear our voices, we entreat, God defend our Free Land.
Guard Pacific's triple star, from the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand.**



Australian National Anthem 'Advance Australia Fair'

**Australians all let us rejoice.
For we are one and free;
We've golden soil and wealth for toil
Our home is girt by sea;
Our land abounds in nature's gifts
Of beauty rich and rare;
In history's page, let every stage
Advance Australia Fair.
In joyful strains then let us sing
Advance Australia Fair.**



ODE OF REMEMBRANCE

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."



ANZAC DAY 2025

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"LEST WE FORGET"

