



ASHFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL

DEDICATION
of the
WAR MEMORIAL
AND
BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

1914-1918

1939-1945

Sunday, 7th October, 1951

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

The congregation shall stand and sing the hymn :

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To millions years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gown,
Sweet as the words that reach the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-flowing stream,
Hears all in noise away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

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

The hymn ended, the Vicar shall say :

Brethren, we are gathered to dedicate this Memorial and Book of Remembrance which commemorate those from this School who gave their lives in years of war.

The words of the righteous are in the hand of God.

Neither shall man lift up his principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor heights nor depths, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Jesus said, I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me ; and I give unto them eternal life ; and they shall never perish neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

Roll of Honour

1914-1918

1939-1945

Roll of Honour

" True Love by life; by death may love be tried.
For England live we; those for England died."

1914-1918

EDWARD STAINTON BARTLETT
BERNARD EYRE BAXTER
RALPH HENRY BEVAN, M.M.
HAROLD KIRBY BERGERSON
HARVEY ENOLLYS BRIGGS
REGINALD GORDON SNELL
BROWNING
JOSEPH MANNINGTON CAFFYIN
HOWARD AMBROSE CASTLE
CHARLES CRAMP
RICHARD BURT EVANS
ARTHUR HAROLD FOSTER
ALEXANDER FLEMING
FRANK FLEMING, M.M.
CHARLES STIRLING WALTER
GREENLAND
SYDNEY HALL
THOMAS EDWARD HARLOW
JOHN AUSTEN HORNE

GEORGE HARRISON HUNTER
HERBERT BRIGHT HYLAND
HENRY IGGLESDEN
ALFRED LESLIE INGALL
LANCELOT KENNEDY
ALFRED ROBERT KNIGHT
HENRY CECIL MAYNARD
EDGAR DOUGLAS MORLTON
HUBERT JOHN PALMAR
HERBERT ALAN PLEDGE
EDWARD GEORGE RAYNER
FREDERICK WILLIAM ROBERTS, M.C.
CYRIL ROBINSON
FREDERICK CECIL SIMS
RALPH THEOPHILUS THIMANN
JOHN ALFRED VIDLER
PERCY ARTHUR VIDLER
EDWARD JOHN WARD
HENRY RICHARD WARD

1939-1945

HORACE VERRIER ALKIN
WILLIAM STANLEY ALLARD
JAMES CECIL ALCUIN ALLCHIN
CHARLES ALFRED ASHDOWN
ALAN BASTON (Marine)
GEORGE CORBETT BAYLEY, D.F.C.

GEORGE KENYON BENTON
JAMES BODY
JOHN AMÉDÉE BROTHERS
JAMES EDWARD BRUNDRETT
ROBERT BRUNDRETT
GEORGE BULEY

1939-1945—continued

ALAN FRANCIS CANDLER
CECIL GEORGE ROBERT CANDLER
PETER THORNE CANDLER
WILLIAM KEITH CAPELING
PETER CHARD
WILLIAM JOHN CRAWFORD CLARK
JOHN EDWARD COOKE
ROBERT HENRY CROUCH
HELLYER RAYMOND CRUST
BERNARD DADES
SYDNEY JOHN DAVIES
PETER JOHN DAY
ALBERT HENRY WILLIAM DRAKE
RAYMOND CHARLES EDWARD FULLER
WILLIAM JOHN GARNER
JOHN PARENHAM HAMILTON
PERCY JOSEPH HARDEN
HERBERT HARE
ALAN WILLIAM HARRIS
DENNIS HAYWARD
FRANK HEMMINGS
DOUGLAS WELSH HENDEN, M.C.
JOHN FREDERICK HETMAN
DERRICK NORMAN HOMEWOOD
HERBERT JACK GUSTAVE JEFFERY
JACK KING

EDMUND CHARLES EUGENE KNELL
JOHN HENRY LAW
ACHREY MACFADDEN
VICTOR STEPHEN MARSH
RICHMOND MEECH
RUPERT EDWARD MELLOR
HARDY GLIFT OETZMANN
EDWARD WILLIAM ONSPRING
JACK REDMAN PAYNE
ALEC WILLIAM PEARSON
ALBERT FRED WEST POLDEN
MORRISON WILFRED RANSON
SIDNEY ROMER
WILLIAM CHARLES ROOTS
EDWIN HARVEY SEMMONDS
JACK SKINNER, D.F.C.
ROY STUART STAPLEY
ANTHONY JOHN STONE
DENNIS ALEXANDER VICARY
JAMES THOMAS WAITT
HECTOR WILD
HENRY WHITE
CHARLES WILDE
WILLIAM GEORGE WOOD
HARRY YATES

THE LANCE
(Matthew xi. 12-14: xl. 1-4)
to be read by the Rector.

THE UZURPER
to be performed by representatives of the Old Anglians' Association,
one of whom shall first read :

Then said he, I am going to my Father's, and though with great difficulty I am yet hindered, yet now I do not regret one of all the troubles I have been in to arrive where I am. My Sword I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my Courage and Skill, to him that can get it. My Blacks and Scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles who now will be my rewarder.

When the day that he must go home was come, many accompanied him to the shore side, into which, as he went, he said, Drench, where is the ring? and as he went down deeper, he said, Gravel, where is the victory? So he passed over and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

JOHN BUNYAN: *The Pilgrim's Progress.*

THE DEDICATION
by the *Filar of Ashford, Chairman of the Society.*

The Moderator shall say :

Reverend Sir, On behalf of the members of this School, both Past and Present, I ask you to dedicate these Memorials to those our brethren who gave their lives in the service of their country in the wars of 1914-1918 and 1939-1945.

The Filar shall then dedicate the Memorial and Book of Remembrance saying :

In the Faith of Jesus Christ we dedicate these Memorials to the Glory of God and in charitable memory of the Scholars of Ashford Grammar School who gave their lives that we might live : in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

The Filar : Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord :
Response : And let light perpetual shine upon them.
The Filar : O Eternal Light !
Response : Shine into our hearts.
The Filar : O Eternal Goodness !
Response : Believe us both now.
The Filar : O Eternal Power,
Response : Be our support.
The Filar : O Eternal Wisdom,
Response : Remove the darkness of our ignorance.
The Filar : O Eternal Pity,
Response : Have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.

Amen.

We commend into Thy hands of mercy, most merciful Father, the souls of these our brothers departed, beseeching thine infinite goodness to give us grace to live in Thy fear and love, and to die in Thy favour; but when the judgment shall come which Thou hast committed to Thy well-beloved Son, both those our brethren and we may be found acceptable in Thy sight; grant this, Merciful Father, for the honour of Jesus Christ, our only Saviour, Mediator and Advocate.

Then shall be sung the hymn :

For all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.
Alleluya !

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
Alleluya !

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluya !

But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of Glory passes on his way.
Alleluya !

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluya !

Amen.

THE BLESSING.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.