

LEST WE FORGET

ALL: "Lest we Forget"

NEW ZEALAND NATIONAL ANTHEM

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 praise heard afar, God defend New Zealand.
God of Nations at Thy feet, In the bonds of love we meet,

AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM

Australians all let us rejoice,
For we are one and free,
We've golden soil and wealth for toil,
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.

THE FINAL BLESSING

Chaplain Captain Andrew Dockerill

CATAFALQUE PARTY DEPARTS

POPPY AND ROSEMARY TRIBUTE

Current and Ex Service Personnel
All others who wish to place a tribute

On behalf of the Palmerston RSL Sub-Branch and City of Palmerston,
we thank you for your attendance.

Palmerston & Rural RSL Sub Branch Inc.



ANZAC DAY 2025

CAZALYS
PALMERSTON CLUB
Making a Difference

city of
PALMERSTON
'A Place for People'

Welcome

The Palmerston RSL Sub-Branch Inc. welcomes you all to the 2025 ANZAC Day Dawn Service.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS BY JOHN MCCRAE

Recited by The Honourable Marie-Clare Boothby,
Attorney General for the Northern Territory.

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.

HYMN - ABIDE WITH ME

Sung by Leading Seaman Robke

Fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens;
Lord with me abide. When other helpers
Fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless,
Abide with me.

Swift to its close, Ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; Its glories pass away;
Change and decay, In all around I see;
Change and decay, In all around I see;
O Thou who changest not,
Abide with me.

Come now in power, As the King of kings,
All kind and good, With healing in Thy wings,
Save from my woes, And hear O Lord my plea-
Come, Friend of sinners, And 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.

I fear no foe, With Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, And tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, If Thou 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.

ANZAC DAY ADDRESS

Lieutenant Colonel Jacob Beale

WREATH LAYING AND PLACING OF BOOKS

PRAYER

Chaplain Captain Andrew Dockerill

Ode of Remembrance

Bob Shewring OAM President Palmerston RSL Sub-Branch

"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."

All: "We will remember them"

LAST POST (one minutes silence)

REVEILLE