

25 SEPTEMBER 1945



# MEMORIAL SERVICE

at Oosterbeek Cemetery  
for the men of the

British First Airborne Division

who gave their lives at  
Arnhem and Oosterbeek  
in September 1944

# ORDER OF SERVICE

When the Chaplains have reached the platform, all the people shall sing :

(Als de geestelijken het podium hebben bereikt, zingt het publiek :)

Wilhelmus van Nassouwe  
Ben ick van Dietschen bloed,  
Den Vaderland gethouwe  
Blijf ick tot in den doet.  
Een prince van Oranje  
Ben ick vrij onverveerd  
Den koninck van Hispanje  
Heb ick altijd geëerd.

God save our gracious King  
Long live our noble King  
God save the King  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King.

## *The Introduction (Openingswoord)*

Wij zijn hier tesamen gekomen om voor God te gedenken degenen die vorig jaar in Oosterbeek en Arnhem vielen. In deze strijd doorstonden Britsche soldaten en Hollandsche burgers dezelfde gevaren. Dit kerkhof zal een onvergankelijke band leggen tusschen de inwoners van Oosterbeek en de eerste Airborne divisie.

Het zal de vriendschap tusschen het Hollandsche en het Engelsche volk bezegelen en zoo, indien het God behaagt, bijdragen tot de verbroedering der volken. Wij zijn samengekomen om God, ons aller Vader te eerden en onze ootmoed te getuigen voor onzen Heer Jezus Christus. De Dienst zal in het Engelsch gehouden worden, maar wij

hopen dat U de gezangen zult meezingen en de gebeden  
zult kunnen volgen.  
Wanneer wij het onze Vader bidden wilt U het dan in het  
Hollandsch doen terwijl wij het in het Engelsch zeggen.

### *English Translation*

We have gathered here to remember before God the men  
who died last September at Oosterbeek and Arnhem. In  
this battle British soldiers and Dutch civilians shared the  
same dangers. This cemetery will remain as an imperishable  
link between the citizens of Oosterbeek and the First Airborne  
Division. It will set a seal on the friendship of the peoples  
of Holland and Britain, and thus, please God, contribute  
to the brotherhood of mankind. We have, therefore, joined  
together to worship God, the Father of all, and to pay our  
common allegiance to the one Saviour, Jesus Christ.

The service is being conducted in English, but we hope you  
will be able to join in the hymns and follow the prayers.  
When we come to the Lords' Prayer, will you say it in  
Dutch, while we say it in English.

Then shall the people sing the hymn:

(Nu zingt het publiek het lied:)

Abide with me; fast falls the even-tide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O 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;  
O Thou Who changest not, 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;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O lord, abide with me. Amen

### *Let us pray. (Laat ons bidden)*

First, let us pray for Christ's Kingdom in Holland and  
Britain and among all nations.

(Laat ons in de eerste plaats bidden voor Christus' Koninkrijk  
in Nederland, Engeland en alle andere landen).

O God who hast made of one blood all nations of men,  
and didst send Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ, to preach  
peace to them that are far off and to them that are  
nigh; Grant that all the peoples of the world may feel after  
Thee and find Thee, and hasten, O Lord, the fulfilment of  
Thy promise to pour out Thy spirit upon all flesh; through  
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Let us give thanks to God our Father for victory and  
freedom, and for the sacrifices by which these blessings  
were secured.

(Laat ons God onzen Vader danken, voor de overwinning  
en vrijheid en voor de offers waardoor deze zegeningen  
werden verkregen)

O Lord God, our Heavenly Father, we yield Thee hearty  
thanks, for all Thy goodness and loving kindness. We praise  
Thee for the allied victory, for the peace that has returned  
to earth, and for the release of those who were oppressed.  
Particularly we remember the men and women of many  
lands, who laid down their lives that the world might be  
free. We bless Thy holy name for all Thy servants departed  
this life in Thy faith and fear, and for the memory and  
example of all that has been good and true in their lives.  
We commend to Thy Fatherly keeping the souls of our

comrades, whose bodies lie at rest in this cemetery. And we pray that we may be numbered with them in the great company of the redeemed in heaven: through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen*.

Let us pray for all in distress, the homeless, the hungry, the sick, and, above all, those who have lost their loved ones.

(Laat ons bidden voor allen, die bedroefd zijn, voor hen die geen tehuis meer hebben, voor hen die honger hebben, voor de zieken, en bovenal, voor hen die hun dierbaren verloren.

Grant O Lord to all who are bearing pain Thy spirit of healing, Thy spirit of life, of peace and hope, of love and joy, Thy spirit of courage and endurance.

Cast out from them all anxiety and fear. Grant them perfect confidence and trust in Thee that in Thy light they may see light through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen*.

Let us offer our lives to Christ, both for His sake, and for the service of mankind.

(Laten wij ons leven aan Christus wijden, tot Zijn eer en tot zegen van de menschheid.)

Thanks be unto Thee, Lord Jesus, for all the benefits we have received from Thee, for all the insults Thou hast borne for us. O most merciful Redeemer, Friend and Brother, day by day, may we know Thee more clearly, follow Thee more nearly and love Thee more dearly.

We ask it for Thine own Name sake. *Amen*

In Dutch and in English let us say together the Lords' Prayer. (Laat ons in Hollandsch en Engelsch samen het Onze Vader bidden)

Onze Vader, die in de hemelen zijt!

Uw naam worde geheiligd.

Uw Koninkrijk kome, Uw wil geschiede, gelijk in den hemel, alzoo ook op de aarde.

Geef ons heden ons dagelijksch brood.

En vergeef ons onze schulden, gelijk ook wij vergeven onzen schuldenaren.

En leid ons niet in verzoeking, maar verlos ons van den booze. Want Uw is het Koninkrijk, en de kracht en de heerlijkheid, in der eeuwigheid, *Amen*.

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;  
for Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever, *Amen*.

*Lesson - Revelation*

Chapter VII, verses 9—17.

(Schriftlezing : Openbaringen Hoofdstuk VII, verzen 9—17)

Then shall the people sing the hymn:  
(Het publiek zingt hierna het lied:)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely yet His mercy flows!

Angels in the height, adore Him  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him,  
Gathered in from ev'ry race;  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace. *Amen*

Addres (Preek) by the Reverend A. W. H. Harlow, Senior Chaplain to the Forces.

Then shall the people sing the memorial hymn:  
(Het publiek zingt nu het herdenkinslied : )

Ten thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed Saints  
Throng up the steeps of light :  
'Tis finished ! all is finished,  
Their fight with dead and sin ;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in !

What rush of Hallelujahs  
Fills all the earth and sky !  
What ringing of a thousands harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh !  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made !  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid !

Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore ;  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more !  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late ;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign ;  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home ;  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign ;  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.      *Amen*

Let us pray the prayer of the Airborne Forces.  
(Laat ons bidden het gebed van de Airbornes).

May the defence of the Most High be above and beneath,  
around and within us, in our going out and in our coming  
in, in our rising up and in our going down all our days and  
all our nights, until the dawn when the Sun of Righteousness  
shall arise with healing in His wings for the peoples of the  
world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*The Blessing.*

Go forth into the world in peace ; be of good courage ;  
hold fast that which is good; render to no man evil for  
evil ; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak ; help  
the afflicted; honour all men; love and serve the Lord,  
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit.  
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son,  
and the Holy Ghost, be upon you, and remain with you  
for ever.

*Last Post (Taptoe.)*

*Reveille.*

Please take this Service sheet away with you as a reminder  
of this Airborne Memorial Service.

Bewaart U dit programma als herinnering aan de Airborne-Herdenkings-  
dienst.

