

ROYAL AIR FORCE

A service of Thanksgiving commemorating

The Battle of Britain

Main Post Chapel, Presidio of San Francisco Sunday, 15 September 2002

Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few.

—Winston S. Churchill 1940

80 03

In friendship and in service to one another, we are pledged to remember those of all nations who died in the Royal Air Force and the Air Forces of the Commonwealth and Allied Nations.

In their name we give ourselves to this noble cause, proudly and thankfully remembering them.

† Order of Service †

Opening Hymn (All Stand.)
Organist Russ Ward

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 thine throne The saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

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

A thousand ages in thine sight are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, Bears all it's sons 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 guide while life shall last
And our eternal home. *Amen*

The Ensign of the Royal Air Force is then escorted to the Sanctuary by Pipe Major Fred Rutledge and the Civil Air Patrol Colour Guard.

The National Anthem of the United States
The Nation Anthem of Great Britain

The Ensign of the Royal Air Force is received and placed on the Alter. 900 Wing Standard is posted. Colour Guard takes seats.

The Bidding (All remain standing.)
Chaplain Richard Mapplebeckpalmer

The First Lesson (All be seated.)
C. Howard Cavil from Exodus 13 & 14

All stand and sing the following hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but Thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand.

Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven! Feed me till I want no more. Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountains whence the living waters flow.
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. (Refrain) When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe of Canaan's side (Refrain)

The Second Lesson (All be seated.)
Wing Commander Martin Walsh, RAF
Revelation of John 21, 1-7

The Apostles' Creed (All stand.)

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. On the third day He rose again, He ascended into heaven, and is seated on the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the Life everlasting. Amen.

Officiant: The Lord be with you. Answer: *And with thy spirit.* Officiant: Let us pray.

The Lord's Prayer (all kneel)

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy 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 who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power And the glory, now and forever. Amen

Officiant: O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer: *And grant us thy salvation.* Officiant: O Lord, save the state.

Answer: And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Officiant: Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer: And make the chosen people joyful.

Officiant: O Lord, save thy people.
Answer: And bless thine inheritance.

Officiant: Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer: For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makes us

dwell in safety.

Officiant: O God, make clean our hearts within us. Answer: *And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.*

All stand and sing the following hymn.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;

His truth is marching on.

Glory! glory halelujah! Glory! glory, halelujah!

Glory! glory, halelujah! Our God is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;

They have builded Him an alter in the evening dews and damps;

I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;

His day is marching on. (1

(Refrain)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat;

O be swift my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on. (Refrain)

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born, across the sea.

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!

While God is marching on. (Refrain)

Greeting and Homily (All be seated.) Hugh Campion

The Anthem George Leiby

During the singing of the Anthem, the congregation remains seated in a silent act of remembrance for our fallen comrades.

The Sermon

Chaplain Richard Mapplebeckpalmer

The Prayers (All be seated or kneel.)
A Prayer for the President of the United States
A Prayer for Her Majesty the Queen
A Prayer for the Royal Air Force
and all Airmen and Airwomen



t The Blessing t

The Ensign of the Royal Air Force is returned to the Colour Guard, and they retrieve the 900 Wing Standard. The Colour Guard remains at attention facing the altar.

The Pipe Major will play the melody of Amazing Grace. The congregation will join in singing the hymn.

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

Twas 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,
I have already come.
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me 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.

Retire the Colours

The Pipe Major will then play the Royal Air Force March while the Colour Guard retires the Standard and the Ensign.

The congregation retires.

80 03

The members of the Royal Air Force and 900 (Golden Bear) RCAF Wing wish to place on record their sincere appreciation to the staff of the Interfaith Center at the Presidio, for making this service of prayerful remembrance possible.