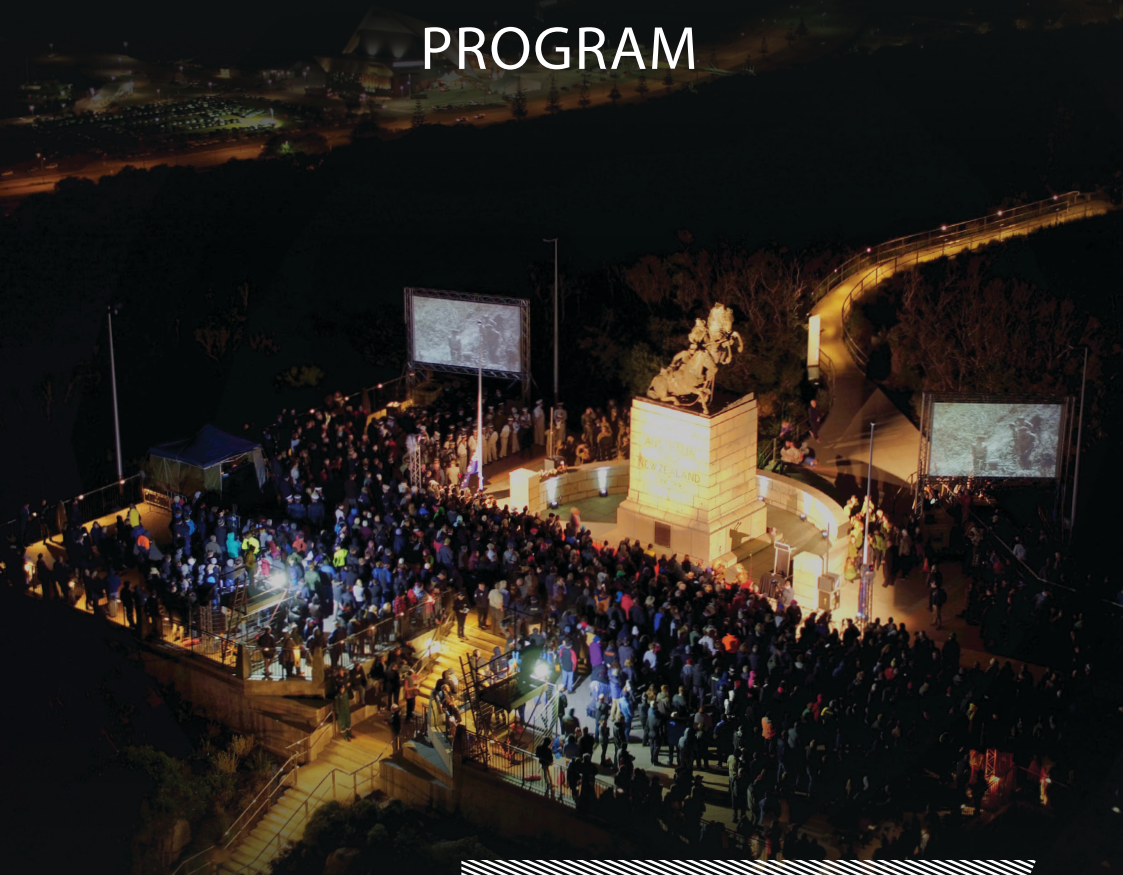




# ANZAC DAY DAWN SERVICE PROGRAM



**DESERT MOUNTED CORPS MEMORIAL**  
MOUNT CLARENCE, ALBANY WA  
25 APRIL 2023

“Those heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives you are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace.

There is no difference between the Jonnies and the Mehemets to us where they lie side by side here in this country of ours. You the mothers, who sent their sons from far away countries, wipe away your tears; your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace.

After having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well”.

Text from the Ari Burnu Memorial, Gallipoli



# Order of Service

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## **Catafalque Party**

Catafalque Party & Flag Orderlies Mount Guard  
A Company 11/28 RWAR and 505 ACU

## **Australian and New Zealand National Anthems**

City of Albany Band and Dione Nesbitt

## **Prayer of Remembrance**

The Reverend Canon Karen Cave

## **Anzac Day Dawn Service Address**

Lieutenant Colonel John Coleman, New Zealand Defence Force

## **Letter Reading**

Isobella Zeibari, Bethel Christian School

## **Wreath Laying**

Wreath layers to assemble on left of the memorial

## **Ode**

Major Roger Smith RFD (Retd)

## **Last Post**

Bugler, City of Albany Band

## **Silence**

One minute sacred silence

## **Reveille**

Bugler, City of Albany Band

## **Benediction**

The Reverend Canon Karen Cave

## **Catafalque Party and Flag Orderlies**

Dismount Guard

## **Firing of Flares**

Albany Sea Rescue

## **ANZAC Requiem**

*We invite all guests to join us for a Gunfire Breakfast at the Albany Entertainment Centre*

# History of the Dawn Service

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In 1912 Father Arthur Ernest White came to Western Australia to become a Priest member of the Bush Brotherhood of Saint Boniface based at Williams and first visited Albany in October that year. In 1916 he sailed in a troopship from Fremantle bound for the Great War in Europe after joining the first Australian Imperial Force (AIF). He had been appointed Army Chaplain (Padre) to the 44th Infantry Battalion.

Padre White returned to Western Australia from the war in Europe in early 1918., due to treatment for a worsening ear condition.

After a brief stint serving both the Army and the Church in the Eastern States of Australia in September 1929 he returned to Western Australia to become the Rector of Albany.

It was on the first Anzac Day of his incumbency, 25 April 1930 that he celebrated a Requiem Mass for the Battle Dead at St John's at Dawn. Directly after the Requiem, Father White, the choir and congregation moved in procession to the nearby War memorial for a simple wreath laying ceremony, which concluded with the words "As the sun rises and goeth down, we will remember them".

It is reported that after this service the following and subsequent years, he and fellow members of the congregation climbed to the summit of Mount Clarence, where from the same viewpoint the people of Albany had gathered to watch the convoy of ships leave for the Great War in 1914.

In memory of those troops, Padre White had arranged for a boatman to cast a wreath in King George Sound at the harbour entrance. The Dawn Service at Albany differed to others by the laying of a wreath on the Sound, where the majority of the troops bound for the Great War had their last view of Australia.

# Advance Australia Fair

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Australians all let us rejoice,  
For we are one and free,  
With 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

# God Defend New Zealand

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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





*Victorian Troops passing along the Main Street*

## Prayer of Remembrance

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*The Reverend Canon Karen Cave*

Lord God, help us this day to remember the sacrifice of the first ANZACs, Australian and New Zealander, and the generations of men, women and children who have died in the cause of liberty and peace.

Help us to remember those who still bear the physical and mental scars and disabilities of their service. Help us to remember the widows, girlfriends, parents and orphans of all those who waited in vain for the return of a loved one.

Help us to remember the mateship, agony, courage, and compassion of war service, but save us from ever glorifying the horror and tragedy of war. Lord God, help us to remember.

**Amen**

## Formal Address

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*Lieutenant Colonel John Coleman, New Zealand Defence Force*

## Letter Reading

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*Written by Sergeant James Thomas Magee, 1917*

*Read by Isobella Zeibari, Bethel Christian School*

My dear Mother,

Well my dear Mother, I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me from here. I arrived at this hospital last night after spending a week in a hospital in France. I am progressing very well now considering what I went through.

I suppose long before you receive this you will know what happened to me, but in case you don't, I shall tell you.

It was on the night of November 2nd and morning of November 3rd the Germans put over a terrific bombardment of gas shells. It was something awful, and we had no shelter only laying in bits of small dugouts that were more danger than good and poor beggars getting wounded and killed all around us.

It was while trying to get some poor fool out of a dugout that had just been blown in that I got gassed. I had my helmet off at the time to see what I was doing and before I knew what happened, a gas shell burst right on us and so ended a perfect day.

The next 15 or 16 hours will never be forgotten by me as long as memory lasts, the awful stings of pain through the lungs and worse still, the gasping for very life itself. I can tell you that I thought it was my last day, anyhow it is all over now and I am enjoying the fruits of it.

I am in a lovely hospital here. It is a private hospital run by the Duchess of Bedford. She has thrown open her beautiful mansion and gardens for the purpose, pays all the nurses and doctors herself. I seen her this afternoon. She seems such a nice, pleasant lady, one gets all the attention possible and as for food, well the best money can buy.

I ought to be up in a couple of days now, been in bed 9 days up to the present. I will be getting 14 days leave after I am well. I suppose you know that I have been awarded the Military Medal for bravery. Well dear Mother, this is all just at present. Will write every few days now till I get back to France.

Love to you all from your ever loving son,  
Tom.

# Wreath Laying

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## Ode

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*Major Roger Smith RFD (Retd)*

They went with songs to the battle,  
They were young, straight of limb  
True of eye, steady and aglow  
They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted  
They fell with their faces to the foe.

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

*Lest we forget*



# Last Post and Reveille

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*Bugler, City of Albany Band*

## Benediction

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*The Reverend Canon Karen Cave*

Go out into the world in peace. Be brave; Keep hold of what is good.  
Never pay back wrong for wrong; Encourage the faint hearted;  
Support the weak and distressed; Give due honour to everyone.  
Be always joyful and give thanks for whatever happens for this is what God wills  
for you.

*Amen*

# Catafalque Party and Flag Orderlies Dismount Guard

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# ANZAC Requiem

On this day, above all days, we recall those who did not return with us to receive the welcome of their nation;

Those who still sleep where we left them, amid the holly scrub in the valleys and on the ridges of Gallipoli; on the rocky terrace hills of Palestine; in the lovely cemeteries of France; in the shimmering haze of the Libyan Desert, of Bardia, Derna, Tobruk, amid the mountain passes and olive groves of Greece and Crete; the rugged snow capped hills of Syria; the rich jungles of Malaya, New Guinea, and the Pacific Islands, Korea Vietnam, Iraq, Afghanistan and in our own far north; and in many unknown resting places.

We are thinking of those of our Women's Services who gave their lives in our own and foreign lands, and particularly of those who proved, in so much more than name, the sisters of our fighting men.

We recall those staunch friends who fought beside us on the first ANZAC Day - our brothers from New Zealand, who helped create that name; the men from the Royal Navy, and of the 29th and other British Divisions, the Indian mountain gunners and our brave French allies.

We recall all those who have fallen fighting shoulder to shoulder with us in both world wars - who gave their lives in the Eighth Army, the Royal Navy, the Royal Air Force and all the British and Dominion forces and Merchant Navy, and the ranks of American allies who came to our call for deliverance.

We think of those British men, women and children who fell when, for the second time in history, their nation and its kindred stood alone against the overwhelming might of an oppressor until the world rallied to hurl him back.

We think of the peaceful millions in prostrated Europe, and China, whose graves have cried for their longed-for

We think of our loyal friends among the people of New

We think of every man, woman and child who in those the light of freedom and humanity might continue to sl



**ANZAC DAY RSL TROOP MARCH**  
10.00am, Tuesday 25 April  
York St, Albany  
Join the community for the troop march past several points of Anzac significance.

**ANZAC DAY COMMEMORATIVE SERVICE**  
10.30am, Tuesday 25 April  
Moving memorial service at Albany's Anzac Peace Park.

The Albany RSL Sub-Branch thanks the following sponsors:



