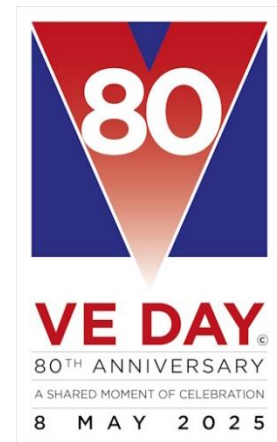


Lighting of Lamp Light of Peace on Thursday 8th May 2025

QEII Memorial Gardens, Kelston Close, Yate. BS37 8SY



- 9:00pm – People arrive and congregate at the Memorial Garden
- 9:10pm – Bugler starts proceedings – ‘The Last Post’
- VE Day 80 Proclamation (incorporating 2-minute silence)
- Bugler – ‘Reveille’
- ‘Never Give Up, Never Despair’
- ‘God Save the King’
- All Sing – ‘God Save the King’

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.

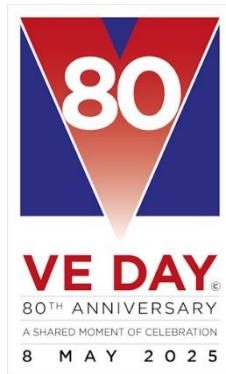
Thy choicest gifts in store, On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws, And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

- 9:20pm - The Lamp Light of Peace - significance

Lighting of Lamp

- 9:30pm - The Nation Sings....‘I Vow to Thee My Country’

Blessing & Close – from Rev Wanda Morris



The Proclamation

Written by Principal Town Crier, Mrs Jane Smith from Bognor Regis

Oyez, Oyez, Oyez

Eighty years ago today the United Kingdom and its allies from around the globe celebrated VE Day – the end of the war in Europe.

Today as we come together to commemorate what came to be known as VE Day our thoughts turn to thanksgiving and remembrance of those millions that gave so much to achieve the freedom we all enjoy today.

We remember those we lost, those who were wounded or scarred, those whose lives were forever changed by war. Nobody was immune from the impact of that terrible conflict.

Let us pause to remember their sacrifice

We relect too upon the words of our late and glorious Queen, Elizabeth

'Never Give Up, Never Despair'.

As we offer thanksgiving for the selflessness of those who gave up so much in order that future generations should enjoy the blessings of freedom, democracy and peace.

God Save the King

I Vow to Thee My Country

Words & Music by Gustav Holst and Cecil Spring

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that lover her, most great to them that know
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering
And soul by soul, and silently her shining bounds increase
And her ways are the ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace