



NZ HISTORY ONLINE - Anzac Day

Anzac Day Remembrance

Friday, 25 April 2015
Anzac Day Parade, Titahi Bay
PORIRUA at
Titahi Bay RSA carpark

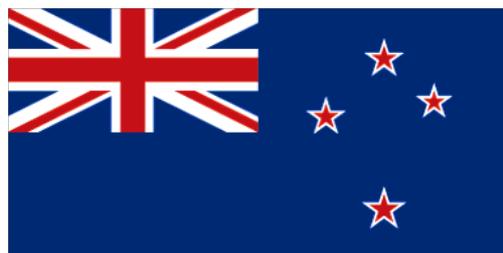
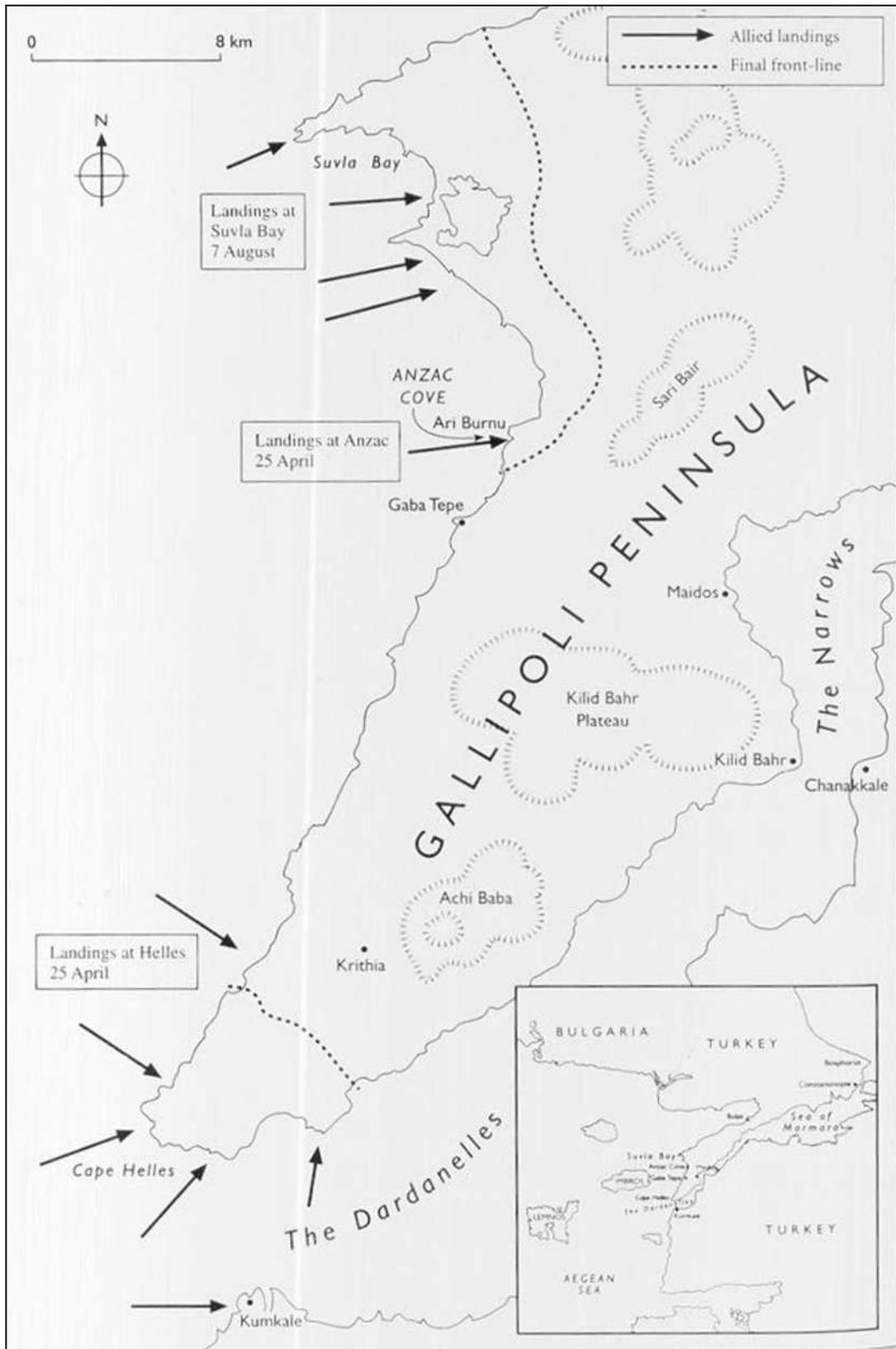
They shall grow not old
As we that are left grow old
Age shall not weary them
Nor the years condemn
At the going down of the sun
And in the morning.

We Will Remember Them.
We Will Remember Them.

Lest We Forget.



**As in previous years, members of
Lions Club of Titahi Bay participated
in both the Dawn Parade at 6:15am and
Citizens Parade / Wreath Laying
ceremony at 10:15am**



The Ode, in full, known as For The Fallen - Laurence Binyon

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is a music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.

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.

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables at home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;
They sleep beyond England's foam.

But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known
As the stars are known to the Night;

As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain;
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,
To the end, to the end they remain.

Laurence Binyon
10 August 1869 - 10 March 1943











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