



A Rededication Service for

**Second Lieutenant Herbert Ernest Martin
16th (attached 1st/8th) Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)**

Wednesday 19 October 2022 at 10.15am

CWGC Dadizeele New British Cemetery, Belgium

Service conducted by
Reverend Andy Nicolls CF



Herbert Martin was born in Peterborough in 1896 to William Martin and Sarah Clark.

By the time of the 1901 Census, the family had moved to Rupert Street in Nottingham, where he lived with his parents and his two younger siblings, Constance and Jack.

The 1911 Census records them as living in Chaucer Street, Mansfield. Although only aged 14, he had left school and was employed as a Fish Hawker, a fish salesman who used a horse to transport his wares.

Introduction

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

We have come together, family, friends, representatives of His Majesty the King and the Royal Regiment of Scotland, to give thanks for the life of Second Lieutenant Herbert Ernest Martin, who was killed in action on 14 October 1918. As we remember his life, devotion to service and sacrifice, we continue to commend all those who died into the everlasting arms of God.

Bidding Prayer

Almighty God,
you judge us with infinite mercy and justice
and love everything that you have made.
In your mercy turn the darkness of death into the dawn of new life,
and the sorrow of parting into the joy of heaven;
through our saviour, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The Cameronians by Pte A.M. Lamont (1916)

Dear brither Scots, frae John O'Groats,
to Teviotdale to Yarrow, and you who thrive
in other lands because your own's too narrow.
When round the board, kind faces gleam,
and friends are blithe before us, be this the toast
we honour most, with 'Auld Lang Syne' for chorus.
"Scotland's name! Scotland's fame!
Scotland's might! Scotland's rights!
And immortal glory!"

Before the Summer by Ewart Alan Mackintosh (1916)

When our men are marching lightly up and down,
When the pipes are playing through the little town,
I see a thin line swaying through wind and mud and rain
And the broken regiments come back to rest again.

Now the pipes are playing, now the drums are beat,
Now the strong battalions are marching up the street.
But the pipes will not be playing and the bayonets will not shine.
When the regiments I dream of come stumbling down the line.

Between the battered trenches their silent dead will lie
Quiet with grave eyes staring at the summer sky.
There is a mist upon them so that I cannot see
The faces of my friends that walk the little town with me.

Lest we see a worse thing than it is to die.
Live ourselves and see our friends cold beneath the sky,
God grant we too be lying there in wind and mud and rain
Before the broken regiments come stumbling back again.

Revelation 21:1-4; 22:4-5

I saw a new heaven and a new earth,
for the first heaven and the first earth had vanished,
and there was no longer any sea.
I saw the Holy City, new Jerusalem,
coming down out of heaven from God,
made ready like a bride for her husband.
I heard a loud voice proclaiming from the throne;
"Now God has his dwelling with mankind!
He will dwell among them and they shall be his people,
and God himself will be with them."

He will wipe every tear from their eyes.
There shall be an end to death,
and to mourning and crying and pain,

for the old order has passed away.
The throne of God and of the Lamb will be there,
and his servants shall worship him;
they shall see him face to face and bear his name on their
foreheads.

There shall be no more night,
nor will they need the light of lamp or sun,
for the Lord God will give them light;
and they shall reign for ever.

Address: Reverend Andy Nicolls CF

You have done all you can on a physical level, and now must enter sacred waiting. The hardest most integral step is turning all over to the grace of life and the coming transformative powers born from the steps you have already taken.

Written by Sarah Blondin

The Act of Remembrance

Let us remember before God and commend to his sure keeping: those who have died for their country in conflict; those whom we knew, and whose memory we treasure; and all who have lived and died in the service of humanity.

The Exhortation

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.

All: We will remember them.

The Last Post

The Silence

The Reveille

Kohima Epitaph

When you go home tell them of us and say:
"For your tomorrow, we gave our today."

Wreath Laying

The Prayers

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of conflict,
and ask that God may give us peace:
for the service men and women
who have died in the violence of war,
each one remembered by and known to God;
may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For those who love them in death as in life,
offering the distress of our grief
and the sadness of our loss; may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For all members of the armed forces
who are in danger this day, remembering family, friends
and all who pray for their safe return;
may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For civilian women, children and men
whose lives are disfigured by war or terror,
calling to mind in penitence the anger and hatred of humanity;

may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For peacemakers and peacekeepers,
who seek to keep this world secure and free;
may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

For all who bear the burden and privilege of leadership,
political, military and religious;
asking for gifts of wisdom and resolve
in the search for reconciliation and peace;
may God give peace.

All: God give peace.

Father in heaven, we praise your name
for all who have finished this life loving and trusting you,
for the example of their lives,
the life and grace you gave them
and the peace in which they rest.
We praise you today for your servant
Herbert Ernest Martin
and for all that you did through him.
Meet us in our sadness
and fill our hearts with praise and thanksgiving,
for the sake of our risen Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Collect of the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)

O merciful God, who dost not forget the covenant of our Fathers,
give thy grace, we pray thee, to the Cameronians, that we may
ever be mindful of the new covenant which thou hast made with
us to write thy laws in our hearts, so that all may know thee who
forgivest our iniquities, through Jesus Christ, our mediator and
redeemer. **Amen.**

A Short Prayer for a Soldier

Dear Father, I am not alone,
You are by my side.
Hold me, guide me, as I seek you serve you.
You have called me to rescue, to protect and to make peace.
I am not alone: You are by my side.
Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

**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,
for ever and ever.
Amen.**

The Blessing

Neither death nor life can separate us from
the love of God in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Grant to us, Lord God, to trust you not for ourselves alone,
but also for those whom we love and who are hidden from us by
the shadow of death;
that, as we believe your power to have raised
our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead,
so may we trust your love to give eternal life to all
who believe in him; through Jesus Christ our Lord,

who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to
shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up the light
of his countenance upon you and give you his peace this day and
always. And the blessing of God Almighty; Father, Son and Holy
Spirit be with you, and those whom you love, for ever and ever.
Amen.

About the Service

The service has been organised by the Joint Casualty and Compassionate Centre and will be attended by regimental representatives and local dignitaries. The Commonwealth War Graves Commission will be providing the headstone.

About the Cemetery

The village of Dadizeele, behind German lines for most of the war, was captured by British forces in late September 1918. It wasn't until after the armistice that the Commonwealth War Graves Commission's Dadizeele New British Cemetery was established. The graves, including the previously unidentified body of Second Lieutenant Martin, were brought in from the surrounding burial grounds and battlefields. There are now over 1000 Commonwealth burials of the First World War in this cemetery.



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