



A Rededication Service for

Private Frederick Foskett
2nd Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers

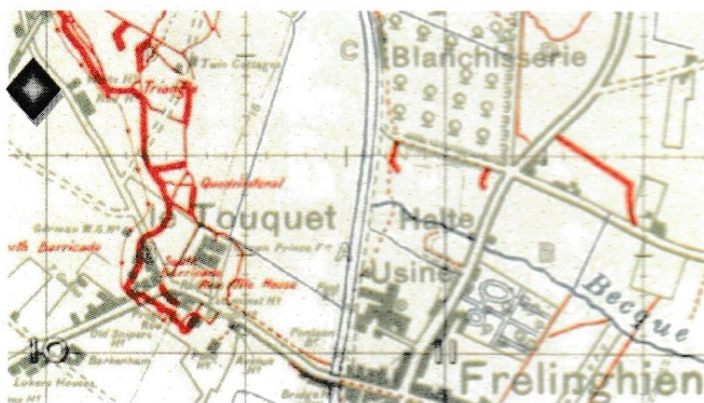
Thursday 2 May 2019 at 11:00 hours

Prowse Point Military Cemetery, Belgium

Service conducted by
The Reverend Stuart Richards CF
Chaplain, 1st Battalion Royal Regiment of Fusiliers

Frederick Foskett was born in 1888 in London, a son of Charles Foskett and Mary Ann Faulkner of Long Lane, East Finchley. He was one of 6 children born to the couple, having a brother, Charles, and 4 sisters, Elsie, Dorothy, Harriet and Beatrice. He was aged 27 and unmarried when he was killed in action during the first few months of the Great War on 18 October 1914. We are delighted to welcome Frederick's great nephew, Colin, who is with us today together with his family.

Frederick was serving with the 2nd Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers. Their Operational Orders confirm they were ordered to attack and hold Le Touquet before progressing on towards Gheer. 6 men are known to have been killed by the concussion of a bursting shell whilst sheltering under the culvert of the level crossing (marked). The shells would most likely to have come from the enemy trenches (marked in red). Frederick was one of these 6 men.



The Commonwealth War Graves Commission's Prowse Point Military Cemetery is unique on the Salient for being named after an individual. Major (later Brigadier General) Charles Prowse DSO, displayed great courage during a stand on this site by the 1st Battalions of the Hampshire Regiment and the Somerset Light Infantry in October 1914. The cemetery was begun the following month and was used until the Spring of 1918. Private Foskett was previously commemorated on the nearby Ploegsteert Memorial, as he had no known grave.

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.

Introduction

We have come together, family, friends, representatives of Her Majesty the Queen and the Royal Regiment of Fusiliers, to give thanks for the life of Private Frederick Foskett who was killed in action on 18 October 1914. 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.

Footprints in the Sand

One night a man had a dream in which he walked along the sand and beside him walked the Lord who held him by the hand.

Suddenly, scenes from his life began to flash across the sky and with his every footprint he saw the Lords' were nearby.

Then his heart became despondent, for when troubled times he'd seen, there was only one set of footprints where before two sets had been.

So he said to the Lord, "Why weren't you by my side at those times I needed you as my friend and my guide"?

The Lord answered kindly, "The footprints that you see are the times when I carried you and they were made by me".

John 14; 1 – 6

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me, that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. If you really know me, you will know my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him."

The Lonely Isle

Written by J R R Tolkien (Lieutenant in the Lancashire Fusiliers) on his way to the Western Front.

O glimmering island set sea-girdled and alone
A gleam of white rock through a sunny haze.
O all ye hoary caverns ringing with the moan
of long green waters in the southern bays:
Ye murmurous never-ceasing voices of the tide.
Ye plumed foams wherein the shore and spirits ride:
Ye white birds flying from the whispering coast
and wailing conclaves of the silver shore,
sea voiced, sea winged, lamentable host
who cry about unharboured beaches evermore.
Who sadly whistling skim these waters grey
and wheel about my lonely outward way.

For me, forever they forbidden marge appears
a gleam of white rock over sundering seas.
And they are crowned in glory through a mist of tears:
Thy shores all full of music and thy lands of ease.
Old haunts of many children robed in flowers
until the sun pace down his arch of hours.

When in the silence fairies with a wistful heart
dance to soft airs their harps and viols weave.
Down the great wastes and in gloom apart
I long for thee and thy fair citadel.
Where echoing through the lighted elms at eve
in a high inland tower there peals a bell:
O lonely, sparkling isle, farewell!

John 21

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.

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.

The Collect of the Lancashire Fusiliers

O Lord God, for as much as nothing is too hard for thee,
increase, we pray thee, the faith of the Lancashire Fusiliers,
so that we may wear courage like a flower in the day of battle,
and hearing his voice who hath said,
“all things are possible to him that believeth”,
may endure all things for the love of thee,
through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

A Soldier's Prayer by Sgt J E Blue

Lord, hold our troops in your loving hands,
protect them as they protect us.
Bless them and their families for the selfless acts they perform
for us in our time of need,

We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.

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

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.

Amen.

And the blessing of God Almighty; Father, Son and Holy Spirit be with you, and those whom you love, for ever and ever.

Amen.



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