



149

REMEMBERING THE 149
YOUNG MEN FROM
BRIGHTON COLLEGE
WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN
THE GREAT WAR 1914-1918

EVERY BOY REMEMBERED THE MEMORIAL UNVEILING

BRIGHTON COLLEGE CHAPEL

FRIDAY 17TH JUNE, 2016, 1.45PM

SERVICE LED BY THE CHAPLAIN, FATHER ROBERT EASTON



If it be life that waits, I shall live
forever unconquered. If death,
I shall die at last strong in my
pride and free.

EWART ALAN MACKINTOSH, BRIGHTON COLLEGE 1905–1909
Killed in action 21st November 1917, aged 24



Every Boy Remembered

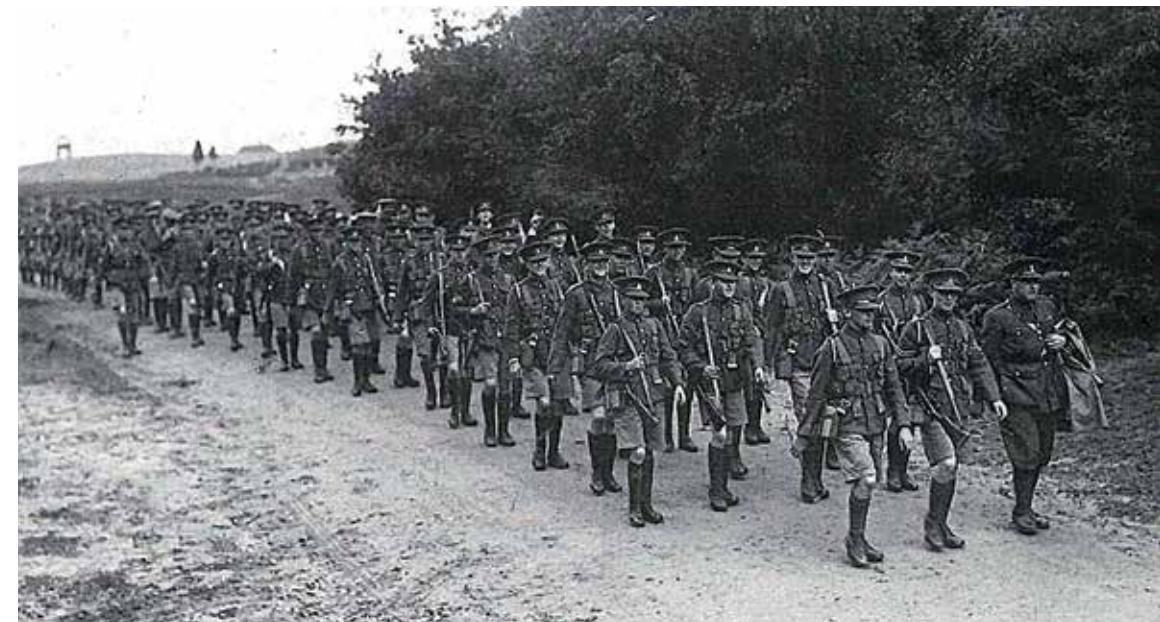


Today we gather to remember the 976 Old Brightonians
who served in the Great War and in particular the 149
who died, never to return.

Last academic year, our Fourth Form pupils and their families were each assigned one name from the Roll of Honour as part of our “Lest We Forget” Project. Their task was to discover all that they could: where he was born, where he lived, when he was at Brighton College, and how and where he died. The quality and depth of the research undertaken, and the amount of time taken by some pupils and families, was truly inspirational. We have discovered more than we thought possible about the lives of these boys, and this will ensure that our commemoration will leave a lasting legacy. Their stories are told in the Roll of Honour on our website www.brightoncollegeremembers.com and will be published in our book, “Brighton College and the Great War”.

Our community has come together to remember each of the boys, and I would like to thank all of our donors who have generously supported the College’s efforts to ensure that we remember each and every one of them. It has been both humbling and life affirming, and I thank you unreservedly for your support. The statue that is unveiled today is both a poignant reminder of the sacrifices that were made, and also the kind-heartedness of the Brighton College community. When we say together “We Will Remember Them,” we can stand proudly, and know that we truly do.

RICHARD J CAIRNS
HEAD MASTER



Order of Service

Chaplain:

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, welcome to this service of dedication for the new College Memorial. Today, a few short days before the centenary anniversary of the Battle of the Somme, we take this opportunity to remember those Old Brightonians who died in war and to acknowledge their ultimate sacrifice. This is also a time to offer solace to their families and friends, who “to this day” mourn their loss, and who have kept the memory of their loved ones close to their hearts and alive today.

Please stand:

Hymn O God, our help in ages past

(A SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW VERSION, 1708)

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Please sit:

Words Head Master, Richard Cairns

Please stand:

Reading John 15: 12–17

READ BY LIAM EVANS (HEAD OF SCHOOL)

(Jesus said)

This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one’s life for one’s friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.

Please sit:

Reading A Creed

Written at Vimy Ridge in 1916 by
Lieutenant Ewart Alan Mackintosh M.C. 1893–1917
Brighton College 1905–1909
Killed in action 21st November 1917, aged 24

READ BY LILYA TATA

Out of the womb of time and dust of the years forgotten,
Spirit and fire enclosed in mutable flesh and bone,
Came by a road unknown the thing that is me for ever,
The lonely soul of a man that stands by itself alone.

This is the right of my race, the heritage won by my fathers.
Theirs by the years of fighting, theirs by the price they paid,
Making a son like them, careless of hell or heaven,
A man that can look in the face of the gods and be not afraid.

Poor and weak is my strength and I cannot war against heaven.
Strong, too strong are the gods; but there is one thing that I can
Claim like a man unshamed, the full reward of my virtues,
Pay like a man the price for the sins I sinned as a man.

Now is the time of trial, the end of the years of fighting,
And the echoing gates roll back on the country I cannot see.
If it be life that waits I shall live for ever unconquered,
If death I shall die at last strong in my pride and free.

This passage has been immortalised on the Edinburgh monument THE CALL 1914.

Please stand:

Hymn O God, our help in ages past

(A SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW VERSION, 1708)

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)



Please sit:

Memorial Unveiling The Flute Quartet

LE MENUET FROM LE TOMBEAU DE COUPERIN BY RAVEL

The unveiling party will move to the North Quadrangle. There is limited room so please remain seated during this time.

Unveiling by Lord Skidelsky.

Laying of wreath by Lord Skidelsky and Liam Evans.

Dedication by the Chaplain.

Chaplain:

Today we remember the bravery and sacrifice of those from this College who have responded to the call to fight for their country. This Memorial is a reminder to us of those who have died, but it also compels us to look forward; to honour those who died by seeking to build a better future. So, as we look back in remembrance at the bravery and sacrifice of so many, we also bear the responsibility of looking forward, looking forward to ensure that the courage and sacrifice of others will never have been in vain, but rather that it offers new hope and opportunity to those who come after.

A pilgrim asks an old man,
"You've crossed the chasm, deep and wide,
Why build you this bridge at the evening tide?"

The old man answers:
"There followeth after me today,
A youth whose feet must pass this way...
He too must cross in the twilight dim,
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

In the Faith of Christ, for the benefit of this College community, and in memory of those whose names are hereon inscribed, we dedicate this Memorial to the glory of God, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

The unveiling party returns to the Chapel.

Please stand:

Hymn I vow to thee, my country

GUSTAV HOLST, 1874-1935

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 love 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 ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, 1859-1918



Please sit:

Words Deputy Head of School, Fred Dimbleby

Reflections on the "Lest We Forget" project by the Fourth Form pupils and families 2014/15.

Prayers

READ BY EMMA APPLEBY

Emma:

The response to the bidding "Lord, in your mercy" is "Hear our prayer."

Let us pray:

Heavenly Father, we remember with thanksgiving those who made the supreme sacrifice for us in time of war. By your grace, enable us on this day to dedicate ourselves anew to the cause of justice, freedom, and peace.

Lord, in your mercy

All:

Hear our prayer

Emma:

Let us pray for all who suffer as a result of war. Have compassion, Lord, on those for whom we pray, especially those whose names are inscribed on our new Memorial, and look with favour on us, Lord, who enjoy the benefits of this College, their former home, today.

Lord, in your mercy

All:

Hear our prayer

Emma:

Let us pray for the peace of the world – for politicians and rulers – that they may have wisdom to know, and courage to do what is right, and let us pray for women and men the world over, that they may have justice and freedom, and live in security and peace.

Lord, in your mercy

All:

Hear our prayer



Reading

A Prayer for Peace

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI
READ BY TOM TAYLOR

O Herr, mach mich zu einem Werkzeug deines Friedens,
Kummer dass ich Liebe übe, wo man sich hasst,
dass ich verzeihe, wo man sich beleidigt,
dass ich verbinde, da, wo Streit ist,
dass ich die Wahrheit sage, wo der Irrtum herrscht,
dass ich den Glauben bringe, wo der Zweifel drückt,
dass ich die Hoffnung wecke, wo Verzweiflung quält,
dass ich ein Licht anzünde, wo die Finsternis regiert,
dass ich Freude mache, wo der Kummer wohnt.

All: **Amen**

*O Lord, make me an instrument of your peace,
That I may sow love where there is hatred,
That I may forgive, where there is insult,
That I may bring unity, where there is discord,
That I may speak the truth where error prevails,
That I may bring faith, where there is doubt,
That I may awaken hope where despair torments,
That I may bring light where darkness reigns,
That I may bring joy where sadness resides.*

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

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 Great Silence

The Lone Piper will play Flowres of the Forrest

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

God, grant to the living grace, to the departed rest, to the Church, the Queen, the Commonwealth, and all people unity peace, and concord, and to us and all God's servants life everlasting. And the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be with you all and remain with you always.

All: **Amen**



Philip Jackson

To provide a visible memorial of the sacrifice of 149 Old Brightonians who died in the Great War, the College commissioned a new bronze statue from Philip Jackson to stand in the Quad by the north entrance to the Chapel.

It will serve as a daily reminder to current and future pupils of the boys and men of Brighton College who gave up their lives in this terrible conflict.

Philip Jackson CVO DL MA FRBS is a renowned sculptor with an outstanding international reputation. His ability to convey the human condition through skilful use of body language is legendary, producing figures both imposing and operatic in their narrative and presence, which are recognisable worldwide.

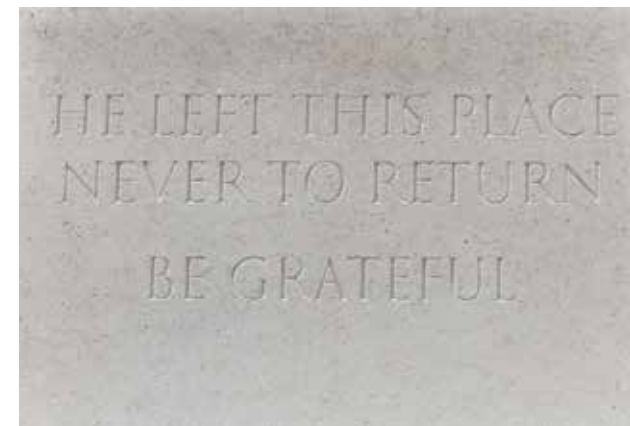
Powerful and beautifully sculpted, Jackson's meticulously precise posturing of each piece creates an overwhelming sense of drama. Whether with the prestigious, figuratively detailed public monuments and statues for which he is often commissioned, or his hauntingly elegant and theatrically enigmatic gallery sculptures, Philip Jackson's work is truly awe-inspiring – it never fails to move people. His pieces include the Bomber Command Memorial – Green Park, the Korean War Memorial – Victoria Embankment, Mahatma Gandhi – Parliament Square and HRH The Queen – The Great Park, Windsor, to name but a few.

Born in Inverness, Jackson now lives and works in West Sussex. He was appointed Commander of the Royal Victorian Order (CVO) in the Queen's Birthday Honours List 2009.

Cricket XI, 1909.



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