

The New Zealand National Anthem

E Ihoa Atua,
O nga Iwi Matoura,
Ata whaka rongona;
Me aroha noa.
Kia hua ko te pai;
Kia tau to atawhai;
Manaakitia mai
Aotearoa

God of nations at Thy feet
In the bonds of love we meet,
Hear our voices, we entreat,
God defend our Free Land.
Guard Pacific's triple star,
From the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar,
God defend New Zealand

The Australian National Anthem

Australians all let us rejoice,
For we are one and free;
We've golden soil and wealth for toil;
Our home is girt by sea.
Our land abounds in nature's gifts
Of beauty rich and rare;
In history's page let every stage
Advance Australia Fair.
In joyful strains then let us sing
Advance Australia Fair.

Benediction



City of Launceston ANZAC DAY

Commemoration Service to mark the
110th Anniversary of the ANZAC landing at Gallipoli

Friday 25 April 2025
Launceston Cenotaph - Royal Park - 11.00am

Service Conducted by Chaplain Vic Hinds

SPEAKERS

His Worship the Mayor, Matthew Garwood

LTCOL Graeme Barnett RFD (Retd) - President Launceston RSL

Senator Tammy Tyrrell - Independent Senator for Tasmania

CDRE Jan Wiltshire CSC and Bar - Royal Australian Navy

Ms Tori Hall - Scotch Oakburn College

Derek Bruce - Vice President Launceston RSL

Bugler - Peter Grossman

City of Launceston RSL Band - with members of 'The Buzz' (Music
education initiative, Mowbray Primary School)

Vox Harmony - City of Launceston Choir

Order of Service

Introduction of dignitaries by
Chaplain Vic Hinds

Welcome by Mayor Matthew Garwood

Remarks by LTCOL Graeme Barnett RFD (Retd) - President
Launceston RSL

Senator Tammy Tyrrell - Independent Senator for Tasmania

CDRE Jan Wiltshire CSC and Bar - Royal Australian Navy

Ms Tori Hall - Scotch Oakburn College

Recessional

God of our Fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle-line.
Beneath whose awful hand we hold,
Dominion over palm and pine.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget – Lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget – Lest we forget.

Far-called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire:
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Reading

Chaplain Vic Hinds

Prayer

Chaplain Vic Hinds

Placing of wreaths on the Cenotaph

RSL Act of Remembrance

Derek Bruce - Vice President Launceston RSL

The RSL Ode

The Last Post

One Minute Silence

Lest We Forget

The Rouse