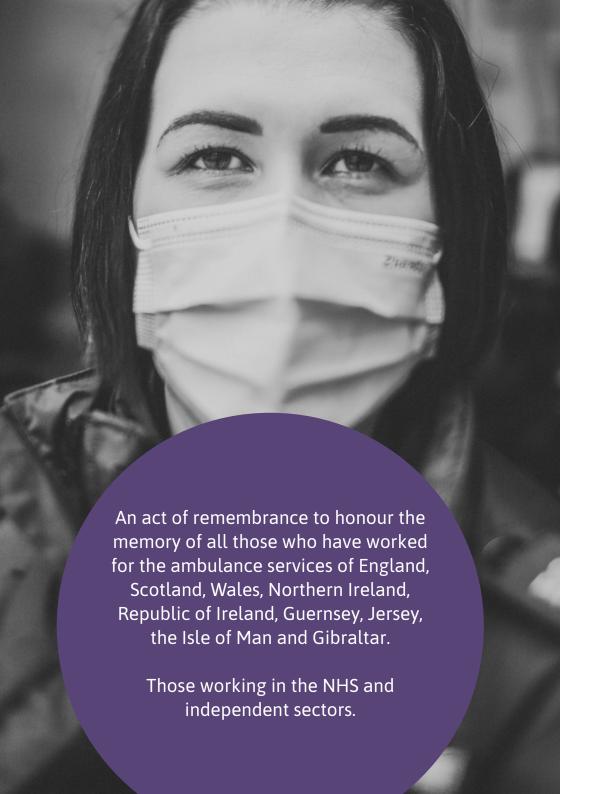


9th National Ambulance Memorial Service





Today's service

Introduction and thanks

Welcome and opening prayer

Hymn - I Watch The Sunrise

During the hymn candles will be lit to represent a member of the ambulance community who has died in the past year.

Reading - Luke 10:30-37

Hymn - Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Poem - When Great Trees Fall

Reflection

Communal prayers

Hymn - The Day Thou Gavest

Blessing

Following the blessing, we will move outside to the memorial garden for the final part of the service.

Reading the roll of honour

Laying of the wreaths

Reading - For the fallen

Two-minute silence

Closing prayer

Welcome

Ambulance work is a unique role. It can often, and should be, classed as more of a vocation than an occupation.

Encountering people and dealing with human behaviour. sometimes at its very worst, and the tragic circumstances that life can bring requires skill, expertise, commitment and dedication to deal with what they encounter.

I cannot think of many occupations where individuals invite total strangers into their homes to care for them in their hour of need.

Commitment, tenacity, integrity and dedication are the personal qualities that, together with professional skills, sustain everyone in the ambulance services.

This has been especially shown over the last 12 months as ambulance staff continue to deal with the long-term impacts of the pandemic, ever increasing work pressures, hospital handover waiting times, and the mental health pressures that this brings.

Sadly, each year, we grieve the loss of colleagues. Colleagues who gave so much of their life to the ambulance service and mourned both by family, friends and co-workers. However, they are never truly lost for they will remain forever in our hearts.

This National Ambulance Remembrance service is a time to remember those who are no longer with us and show our support, solidarity, and appreciation to colleagues who have answered the final call.

Thank you for joining us today in their honour.



Hymn I Watch The Sunrise

by John Glynn

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

But you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day life seems to say:
I feel your brightness near me.

For you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord. I watch the sunset fading away, Lighting the clouds with sleep. And as the evening closes its eyes, I feel your brightness near me.

For you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,
Waiting 'til morning comes.
The air is silent earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always close to me Following all my ways. May I be always close to you Following all your ways, Lord.

(Repeat)

Reading Luke 10:30-37

A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he was attacked by robbers. They stripped him of his clothes, beat him and went away, leaving him half dead.

A priest happened to be going down the same road, and when he saw the man, he passed by on the other side.

So too, a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side.

But a Samaritan, as he travelled, came where the man was; and when he saw him, he took pity on him.

He went to him and bandaged his wounds, pouring on oil and wine. Then he put the man on his own donkey, brought him to an inn and took care of him.

The next day he took out two denarii and gave them to the innkeeper. 'Look after him,' he said, 'and when I return, I will reimburse you for any extra expense you may have.'

"Which of these three do you think was a neighbor to the man who fell into the hands of robbers?"

The expert in the law replied, "The one who had mercy on him."

Jesus told him. "Go and do likewise."

Hymn Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

by Sebastian Temple

Make me a channel of your peace Where there is hatred let me bring Your love; Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Poem When Great Trees Fall

by Maya Angelou

When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety.

When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity.

Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away.

We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves.

And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better.

For they existed.

Communal prayers

Lord God, hear us as we remember during this act of remembrance our colleagues and friends who have died whilst serving in the ambulance service. We ask for comfort for those who mourn, encouragement for those who are fearful and restoration for those who are tired and weak. May the sacrifice of those who have died stand as a testimony to their lives.

Amen.

Lord God, you made humankind to reflect your glory and to be guardians, one of another.

Hear our prayer for the ambulance services of this nation. Bless the administrators and managers, as they strive to make important decisions that will effect those who serve under them. Bless the control officers and assistants as they deal with the requests for help from the general public and hospital services. Bless the emergency staff who bring care, relief and comfort to those in their hour of need.

Amen.

Bless the patient care staff as they transport the informed and needy to hospital appointments. Keep all members of the ambulance services safe in their duties, wise in their decisions, compassionate in their actions and grant in serving others they may know that they are serving you; you who bring wholeness to all your children.

Amen.

Concluded by all saying The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name.

Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that 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 Day Thou Gavest

by John Ellerton

The day thou gavest Lord is ended The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The blessing

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour all people; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.



Moving to the memorial garden

Following the indoor service, please follow the standard bearers to the Ambulance Garden of Remembrance.

If you have problems walking, we have arranged for the arboretum's shuttle to offer free outward and return trips to the garden. The shuttle will be parked at the bottom of the slope outside the visitor centre.

When you reach the garden please congregate around the perimeter of the garden to allow enough room for the remembrance ceremony and give a clear view during the laying of the wreaths.

There will be a limited number of seats available at the garden for those who need them. If you will need a seat, please speak to a member of TASC staff who will be able to help you.

There will be full access to the garden for both viewing and photographs after the service has concluded.

Following the end of the service, tea and biscuits will then be served in the Aspects Building, to which you are warmly invited.





by 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 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

All: We will remember them.

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables of 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.

All: We shall remember them.





Did you know the National Ambulance Memorial Service is organised and funded by The Ambulance Staff Charity (TASC)?

TASC is the national charity dedicated to caring for the mental, physical and financial wellbeing of the UK's ambulance community.

We're passionate about caring for those who care for us and provide services ranging from counselling and bereavement support, to physiotherapy and financial guidance.

As well as serving NHS staff, we also support people working for independent ambulance services, retirees, close family members of ambulance staff, Paramedic Science students and ambulance service volunteers.

Learn more about us on our website: www.theasc.org.uk

TASC, The Ambulance Staff Charity

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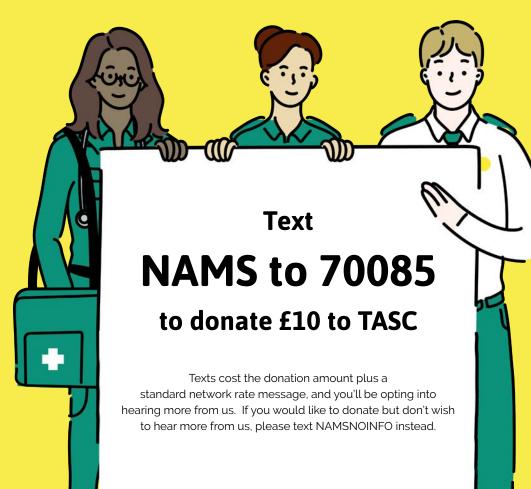
Follow us on Facebook, Twitter and Instagram: @TASCharity

Registered UK charity: 1163538/SC046384

In the last year, demand for our services has increased by 50%

As a charity, we rely on your support and generosity to continue offering our life-changing services to ambulance staff.

Please help by making a donation today.



We'd like to say a big thank you to everyone who was involved in the organisation and running of this year's service.

We're dedicated to providing the sort of memorial service the ambulance community want. Please help us make our next memorial service even better by leaving your feedback at:

www.theasc.org.uk/NAMS

Alternatively, scan the QR code below to go to our survey.





Acknowledgements

Introduction

Daren Mochrie, CEO of North West Ambulance Service and Chair of the Association of Ambulance Chief Executives

Conducting the service

Revd Kevin Charles, Chaplain of East Midlands Ambulance Service and TASC Trustee

Music

Andy DeComyn Chris Lawry Jenine Cryle

Readings

Karl Demian, TASC CEO

Carl Ledbury, TASC Trustee

George Roach, Volunteer Service Chaplain, North West Ambulance Service

Candle lighters

Neelesh Sutaria, Head of Wellbeing and Inclusion at East Midlands Ambulance Service

Tina Richardson, Deputy Director of HR at East Midlands Ambulance Service

Roll of honour

Jason Killens, CEO of Welsh Ambulance Service Julia Williams, FCPara from the College of Paramedics Today's service will be photographed and video recorded for TASC to share with our stakeholders. If you don't want to be featured in the photos or video, please speak to a TASC member of staff.

This event is sponsored by

