

**Extracted from the Regimental Chronicle of  
The Oxfordshire & Buckinghamshire Light Infantry 1950**

**THE ROLL OF HONOUR (1939-1945) AND  
THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL TABLET**

**The Dedication Service** was conducted by the Bishop of Oxford (The Right Rev. Dr. K. E. Kirk) assisted by the Dean of Christ Church (The Very Rev. Dr. J. Lowe). Among those present were the Bishop of Dorchester (The Right Rev. G. B. Allen), Dr. F. L. Cross. Dr. V. A. Damant, Lord Sandford representing Lord Bicester (Lord Lieutenant of Oxfordshire), the Mayor of Oxford, the Mayor of Aylesbury, the Town Clerk of Aylesbury, and many past and present officers of the Regiment including the Colonel of the Regiment General Sir Bernard Paget; Air Chief Marshal Sir Robert Brooke-Popham; Major-General Sir John Winterton; Brigadier-Generals A. J. F. Eden and C. G. Higgins; Brigadiers H. E. F. Smyth, R. J. Brett, M. W. Roberts and A. M. Toye, Colonels J. A. Ballard, E. R. Clayton, O. V. Viney, R. H. Doyne, P. Booth and R. F. Symonds; Lieut.-Colonels J. T. Weatherby, G. Blewitt, A. J. N. Bartlett, J. J. Powell, E. H. Whitfeld, H. T. Birch-Reynardson, F. Clare, L. W. Giles J. E. D. Kilburn, P. J. Luard, J. W. Nicol, R. D. R. Sale, C. L. C. Ward, W. L. Barnard, H. H. H. Boehm, C. Clifton, H. J. Mogg, H. H. van Straubenzee, E. Holt and A. J. Marigold; Majors G. H. Greenwell, E. K. Blyth, A. Clerke Brown, J. F. Nicholson, P. T. van Straubenzee, P. R. Hayter, R. A. St. G. Martin, E. A. Braybrooke, J. Granville, R. J. Howard, Sir Philip Whitehead, Bt., R. E. Munsey, W. P. J. Warnock, W. G. Older, M. C. Wiggins and M. N. Harbottle.

The service was most impressive and beautiful. At the beginning of the service following the procession of the choir and clergy, the King's and Regimental Colours of the 4th Battalion T.A. were carried into the cathedral by Major D. H. Morris and Lieut. D. K. Maclachlan and were received by the Dean who placed them on the altar.

The Fanfare of Trumpets was sounded by eight students from the Royal Military School of Music, KnellerHall.

The Lesson was read by the Colonel of the Regiment.

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CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF CHRIST, OXFORD



FORM OF SERVICE FOR THE PRESENTATION OF THE ROLL OF HONOUR  
AND THE DEDICATION OF THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL TABLET  
OF THE OXFORDSHIRE AND BUCKINGHAMSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY  
30 SEPTEMBER 1950 AT 3 P.M.

GOD save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King!  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the King!

HYMN

LET saints on earth in concert sing  
With those whose work is done;  
For all the servants of our King  
In earth and heaven are one.

One family, we dwell in him,  
One Church, above, beneath;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of his host hath crossed the flood,  
And part is crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home  
There pass some spirits blest,  
While others to the margin come,  
Waiting their call to rest.

Jesu, be thou our constant Guide;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
And bring us safe to heaven.

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*Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips;

*Answer.* And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

*Priest,* O God, make speed to save us;

*Answer.* O Lord, make hast to help us.

*Here all standing up the Priest shall say, .*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

*Priest.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM 121 *Levavi oculos*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

THE LESSON  
REVELATION VII. 9-17

AFTER this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, these are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

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NUNC DIMITTIS

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,  
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;  
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

THE APOSTLE'S CREED

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:  
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

FANFARE OF TRUMPETS

*The Bishop, the Dean, and the Colonel of the Regiment will then proceed to the Chapel, the Congregation still standing. The Colonel of the Regiment will move to the Roll of Honour and, unlocking the case in which it is kept, give the key into the hands of the Dean, saying,*

VERY Reverend Sir,

On behalf of the officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, I beg you to accept in custody and keep in this Cathedral Church this Roll of Honour in which are inscribed the names of the officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Regiment who laid down their lives for their King and Country in the Second World War.

*The Dean will accept the key and will lock the case containing the Roll of Honour, and will say,*

GENERAL Sir Bernard Paget, officers, warrant-officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, I accept the custody of this Roll of Honour, and will see to it that we keep it well and safely in this Cathedral Church. May it be to the members of your Regiment who come into this their Chapel, to us who worship regularly in this Cathedral, and to all others who enter this building, a perpetual reminder that during the long years of the war the soldiers of the Regiment fought and died nobly for their King and Country.

And may it teach those who come after so to follow the example of their valour, discipline, and self-sacrifice, that they may with them attain the reward of everlasting life, and pass from the trials and conflicts of this present world into the everlasting peace of the world to come, through the merits and mediation of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

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*The Bishop will then proceed to the Memorial Tablet, and the Colonel of the Regiment will approach him, saying,*

REVEREND Father in God,

On behalf of the officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, I beg you to dedicate this Tablet (here the Colonel unveils the Tablet) to the Glory of God and in memory of all those who have given their lives for their Country in the service of the Regiment since its formation in 1741.

*The Bishop will then dedicate the Tablet, saying,*

IN the faith of Jesus Christ we dedicate this Tablet to the memory of those members of the Regiment who in all the years since its formation have given their lives for their country, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Let us pray

O LORD, we beseech thee of thy merciful goodness to accept this offering we make, not of our own but of thine, for all things come of thee, and of thine own do we give thee: and grant that this Tablet, which neither art nor costliness can make meet for thy service, may ever be hallowed by thy blessing, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD God of the spirit of all flesh, we commend to thy mercy the souls of our brethren who have departed this life in thy faith and fear, and we pray thee to give them rest in the light of thy countenance, in the paradise of joy, whence sorrow, and sighing, and weeping are fled away in the fellowship of thy Saints, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously we pray thee with those who mourn, that casting every care on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

MAY the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

**FANFARE OF TRUMPETS**

*When all have returned to their seats, the Choir will sing the Anthem, the Congregation being seated.*

I HEARD a voice from Heaven saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.  
Amen. (GOSS)

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*Minister.* Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father.

*Priest.* O Lord, save the King;

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Priest.* Give peace in our time, O Lord;

*Answer.* Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

*Priest.* O God, make clean our hearts within us; *Answer.* And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

THE PRAYERS

O GOD, who by thy Son Jesus Christ hast set up on earth a Kingdom of holiness, to measure its strength against all others: Make faith to prevail over fear, and righteousness over force, and truth over the lie, and love and concord over all things; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GOD, who hast made every calling of man acceptable to thyself, if only thy glory be intended in it: Give us day by day the desire to do our work, of what sort soever it be, for thine honour; and the joy of rendering it to thee well done; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LORD God of Hosts, stretch forth, we pray thee, thine Almighty arm to strengthen and protect all who serve in our Country's Forces in every peril of sea, land, and air. Shelter them in the day of battle, and in the time of peace keep them safe from all evil; endue them with loyalty and courage; and grant that in all things they may serve as seeing thee who art invisible; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN

O VALIANT Hearts, who to their glory came  
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame;  
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,  
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered rank on rank to war,  
As who had heard God's message from afar;  
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave  
To save mankind — yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,  
Into that light that nevermore shall fade;  
Deep your contentment in the blest abode,  
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,  
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,  
While in the frailty of our human clay  
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

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Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this  
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;  
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes  
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were his servants, in his steps they trod,  
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God:  
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise  
They who have drunk his cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,  
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led  
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land  
Commits her Children to thy gracious hand.

BENEDICTION

LAST POST

REVEILLE