

1939 - 1945



IN MEMORIAM

**FRIARS SCHOOL, BANGOR**

**SATURDAY, MARCH 25th, 1950**

**AT 3 P.M.**

*Service conducted by*

**THE REVEREND CANON O. M. JONES**  
*(Canon Emeritus of Coventry Cathedral)*

**THE REVEREND JOHN HUGHES, B.A., B.D.**

# UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL

*In proud and thankful remembrance  
of those Friars' Boys who gave their  
lives for us in the Great War 1939-45*

## Roll of Honour—1939-45

L.A.C. Rolf Heywood, R.A.F. 1939	Sgt. Kenneth Roy Johnson, R.A.F. 1943
Sgt./Pit. Hugh Glanvor Hughes, R.A.F. 1940	Flt/Sgt. (N.) Elwyn Knowles Jones, R.A.F. 1943
P/O Arthur Bevan Jones, R.A.F. "	Sgt./Pit. George Moses, R.A.F. "
Sgt. David Vivian Mobberley, R.A.F. "	A.B. Emlyn Owen, M.N. "
2nd. Lieut. Emile Owen, R.A. "	Purser Oscar G. Thomas, M.N. "
Sgt. Leslie Booker Butler, R.A.F. 1941	Sgt. Carey Williams, R.A.F. "
Radio Officer Thomas R. Chambers, M.N. 1941	A/c I. James Ellis, R.A.F. 1944
A.B. Harold Duggan, M.N. "	Major George Edgar Gresty, R.W.F. "
Sgt. Gwilym Rhys Hughes, R.A.M.C. "	Pte. Arthur Andrew Griffiths, W.Yorks Rgt. 1944
Ldg. Nvl. Airman R. M. I. Whitehead, Fleet Air Arm 1941	Flt./Sgt. Harold Elved Jones, R.A.F. "
Sgt. Dewi Edmund Jones, R.A.F.V.R. 1942	Signaller Hugh Lloyd, R.N. "
Lieut. William Arthur Headley, R.A. "	Flt/Lt. John Trevor Owen, R.A.F. "
Tpr. G. L. Horton, 2nd Ryl. Lancers "	P.f.c. Gero K. Piper, 2nd Inf. U.S. Army 1944
Tpr. John Gwilym Hughes, Ryl. Tnk. Regt. 1942	P/O Peter E. Rushton, R.A.F.V.R. "
L.A.C. David Noel Jones, R.A.F. "	P/O Charles Wallace Taylor, R.N. "
Sgt./Pit. Robert Salisbury Jones, R.A.F. 1942	Cpl. Hugh Thomas, R.A.S.C. "
L.A.C. Elfed Lewis, R.A.F. "	Cpl. Ivor Thomas, S.I.B.M.P. "
F/O Francis George Shell, R.A.F. "	Flt/Sgt. John Elwyn Davies, R.A.F.V.R. 1945
3rd Radio Op. Idris Thomas, M.N. "	Tpr. Gruffydd M. Jones, 3rd Commando 1945
P/O Michael Waller Adamson, R.A.F. 1943	Flt/Sgt. Richard Oswald Jones, R.A.F. 1945
Flt/Sgt. Raymond Hughes, R.A.F.V.R. 1943	L/Bdr. William Lloyd Roberts, 48th Lt. A.A. Bty. 1945
	Pte. Denis James Miller, R.A.S.C. "

Vivitis aeterno, qui sic cecidistis, honore.

Flt/Sergeant Albert Daniel Morgan, R.A.F. (Junior Porter from 1939 to 1942)

O, happy men,	And on the graves,
Ye have not died for nought,	Where lie your bodies broken,
We own ourselves as bought	We place our grateful token,—
By your great sacrifice.	A wreath of firm resolve.

God helping us,  
As nobly as you died  
We'll live : and so provide  
Your lasting monument.

# Order of Service

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## HYMN

*My soul, there is a country.*

*St. Alphege.*

My soul, there is a country  
Afar beyond the stars,  
Where stands a winged sentry  
All skilful in the wars :

There above noise, and danger,  
Sweet peace sits crowned with smiles,  
And one born in a manger  
Commands the beauteous files.

He is thy gracious friend,  
And—O my soul, awake !—  
Did in pure love descend,  
To die here for thy sake.

If thou canst get but thither,  
There grows the flower of peace,  
The Rose that cannot wither,  
Thy fortress and thy ease.

Leave then thy foolish ranges,  
For none can thee secure  
But one, who never changes,  
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

*Henry Vaughan the Silurist, 1622-95.*

## LESSON.

*II Esdras. Chapter 2. Verses 42 to end.*

I Esdras saw upon the Mount Sion a great people, whom I could not number, and they all praised the Lord with songs.

And in the midst of them there was a young man of high stature, taller than all the rest, and upon every one of their heads he set crowns, and was more exalted ; which I marvelled at greatly.

So I asked the angel, and said, Sir, what are these ?

He answered and said unto me, These be they that have put off the mortal clothing, and put on the immortal, and have confessed the name of God : now are they crowned and receive palms.

Then I said unto the angel, What young person is it that crowneth them, and giveth them palms in their hands ?

So he answered and said unto me, It is the Son of God, whom they have confessed in the world. Then began I greatly to commend them that stood so stiffly for the name of the Lord.

Then the angel said unto me, Go thy way, and tell my people what manner of things, and how great wonders of the Lord thy God thou hast seen.

### EMYN

#### *Ffyrdd Rhagluniaeth.*

RHAGLUNIAETH fawr y nef,  
Mor rhyfedd yw  
Esboniad helaeth hon  
O arfaeth Duw :  
Mae'n gwylio llwch y llawr,  
Mae'n trefnu lluoedd nef,  
Cyflawna'r cwbul oll  
O'i gyngor Ef.

Llywodraeth faith y byd  
Sydd yn ei llaw ;  
Mae'n tynnu yma i lawr,  
Yn codi draw :  
Trwy bob helyntoedd blin,  
Terfysgoedd o bob rhyw,  
Dyrchafu'n gyson mae  
Deyrnas ein Duw.

Ei thwllwch dudew sydd  
Yn olau gwir ;  
Ei dryswch mwyaf, mae  
Yn drefen glir :  
Hi ddaw â'i throeon maith  
Yn fuan oll i ben,  
Bydd synnu wrth gofio'r rhain  
Tu draw i'r llen.

*Y Parch. David Charles, Caerfyrddin,  
1762-1834.*

### YR AIL LITH.

#### *I Corinthiaid, 15, adn. 50-58.*

Eithr hyn meddaf, O frodyr, na ddichon cig a gwaed etifeddu teyrnas Dduw ; ac nad yw llygredigaeth yn etifeddu anllygredigaeth.

Wele, yr wyf yn dywedyd i chwi ddirgelwch : Ni hunwn ni oll, eithr ni a newidir oll mewn moment, ar darawiad llygad, wrth yr udgorn diweddaf :

Canys yr udgorn a gân, a'r meirw a gyfodir yn anllygredig, a ninnau a newidir.

Oherwydd rhaid i'r llygradwy hwn wisgo anllygredigaeth, ac i'r marwol hwn wisgo anfarwoldeb.

A phan ddarffo i'r llygradwy hwn wisgo anllygredigaeth, ac i'r marwol hwn wisgo anfarwoldeb, yna y bydd yr ymadrodd a ysgrifenydd, Angau a lyngwyd mewn buddugoliaeth.

O angau, pa le mae dy golyn? O uffern, pa le mae dy fuddugoliaeth?

Colyn angau yw pechod, a grym pechod yw y gyfraith.

Ond i Dduw y byddo y diolch, yr hwn sydd yn rhoddi i ni fuddugoliaeth trwy ein Harglwydd Iesu Grist.

Am hynny, fy mrodyr annwyl, byddwch sicr, a diymod, a helaethion y'ngwaith yr Arglwydd yn wastadol; a chwi yn gwybod nad yw eich llafur chwi yn ofer yn yr Arglwydd.

#### PRAYERS.

V. We wait for thy loving kindness, O God.

R. In the midst of thy temple.

V. Thou that hearest the prayer.

R. Unto thee shall all flesh come.

#### *Let us pray.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who art more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire, or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

*Let us remember before God, all those from this school  
who laid down their lives in the War.*

V. The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God.

R. And there shall no torment touch them.

Remember, O Lord, thy servants who have departed this life in Thy faith and fear; Grant them eternal rest and peace in thy heavenly kingdom; and to us such a measure of communion with them as thou knowest to be best for us; and bring us all to serve thee in the eternal and everlasting glory, when thou wilt, and as thou wilt, only without shame or sin, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Thou, who art the Father of all mankind, comfort, we pray Thee, with the perpetual presence of Thy spirit all that are bereaved. Grant that we may cast all our care upon thee, knowing that Thou carest for us ; and cheer us with the bright hope of re-union in the Eternal Home with those whom we have lost awhile. We ask it in the name of Him, Who is the Resurrection and the Life, Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Teach us, good Lord, to serve thee as thou deservest ; to give and not to count the cost ; to fight and not to heed the wounds ; to toil and not to seek for rest ; to labour and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do thy will. Amen.

*Let us pray for the peace of the World.*

V. The Lord shall give strength unto his people.

R. The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace.

Almighty God, from whom all thoughts of truth and peace proceed ; Kindle, we pray thee, in the hearts of all men the true love of peace ; and guide with thy pure and peaceable wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth ; that in tranquillity thy kingdom may go forward, till the earth is filled with the knowledge of thy love ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Let us make an act of thanksgiving to Almighty God for his mercies towards us.*

V. I will magnify Thee, O God, my King.

R. I will praise Thy name for ever.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers ; and to be praised and exalted above all for ever.

Blessed art Thou on the glorious throne of thy Kingdom ; and to be praised and glorified above all for ever.

Blessed art Thou in the firmament of heaven ; and above all to be praised and glorified for ever.

V. Thou art our God and we will praise Thee.

R. Thou art our God and we will thank Thee.

#### HYMN.

*Praise to the Lord, the Almighty.*

*Lobe den Herren.*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation ;  
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation :  
Come ye who hear,  
Brothers and sisters, draw near,  
Praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth :

Hast thou not seen ?

All that is needful hath been  
Granted in what he ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee :

Ponder anew

All the Almighty can do,  
He who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord ! O let all that is in me adore him !  
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before him !

Let the amen

Sound from his people again :  
Gladly for ay we adore him !

*F. Neander, 1650-80. Trans. C. Winkworth.*

**THE MEMORIAL WILL THEN BE UNVEILED BY  
LT. COL. D. A. PRICE WHITE**

*DEDICATION.*

The Reverend Canon O. M. Jones, Canon Emeritus of Coventry Cathedral, dedicates the Memorial, *saying* :—

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I dedicate this Memorial to the Glory of God, and in proud memory of the former pupils of this School, who gave their lives in defence of freedom

*Let us pray*

*V.* Lord, have mercy upon us.

*R.* Christ, have mercy upon us.

*V.* Lord, have mercy upon us.

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 glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

*The Grace.*

*Placing of Wreaths.*

*God Save the King*



THE TRUMPETER WILL SOUND THE LAST POST AND REVEILLE

THE ADDRESS.

HYMN.

*The Lord will come and not be slow.*

*Dundee.*

THE Lord will come and not be slow,  
His footsteps cannot err ;  
Before him righteousness shall go,  
His royal harbinger.

Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then ;  
And justice from her heavenly bower  
Look down on mortal men.

Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,  
This wicked earth redress ;  
For thou art he who shall by right  
The nations all possess.

The nations all whom thou hast made  
Shall come and all shall frame  
To bow them low before thee, Lord,  
And glorify thy name.

For great thou art, and wonders great  
By thy strong hand are done ;  
Thou in thy everlasting seat  
Remainest God alone.

*John Milton, 1608-74.*

BLESSING.

