



---

# NATIONAL FISHING REMEMBRANCE DAY

---

11th May 2025

11.30 am

St Margaret's Church, Hollingsworth Road, Lowestoft

## Order of Service



# THE FISHERMEN'S MISSION



STELLA MARIS

## **Welcome**

Rev. Canon Simon Stokes

## **Reading**

Matthew Chapter 4, verses 18-23 – Mark Kears

(Mission Port Officer East Anglia - The Fishermen's Mission)

### Jesus Calls the First Disciples

18 One day as Jesus was walking along the shore of the Sea of Galilee, he saw two brothers—Simon, also called Peter, and Andrew—throwing a net into the water, for they fished for a living.

19 Jesus called out to them, “Come, follow me, and I will show you how to fish for people!” 20 And they left their nets at once and followed him.

21 A little farther up the shore he saw two other brothers, James and John, sitting in a boat with their father, Zebedee, repairing their nets. And he called them to come, too.

22 They immediately followed him, leaving the boat and their family behind.

23 Jesus travelled throughout the region of Galilee, teaching in the synagogues and announcing the Good News about the Kingdom. And he healed every kind of disease and illness.

## Hymn 623 Eternal Father Strong to Save

Eternal Father, strong to save,  
whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word  
and winds and waves submissive heard,  
who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
and calm amid its rage, didst sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood  
upon the chaos dark and rude,  
who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
and gavest light and life and peace:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
protect them whereso'er they go;  
and ever let there rise to thee  
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING (1825-1878)

## Poem

### ‘As We Remember Them’ - Julian Wong

(Regional Port Chaplain for East Anglia and Haven Ports Stella Maris)

When we are weary and in need of strength,  
When we are lost and sick at heart,  
We remember them.

When we have a joy we crave to share;  
When we have decisions that are difficult to make,  
When we have achievements that are based on theirs,  
We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,  
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,  
We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer,  
At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,  
We remember them.

At the rising of the sun and at its setting,  
We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live  
For they are now a part of us,  
As we remember them.

## **Remembrance**

Rev. Canon Simon Stokes

Poem Sea Feaver

When the last hand comes aboard - Sung by The Longshore men

## **Prayer**

‘A Prayer for National Fishing Remembrance Day’ – Port  
Chaplain Julian Wong

## **A Minute of Silent Reflection & Laying of Tributes at the Fishing Memorial**

## **Hymn**

‘Will Your Anchor Hold’

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,*

*Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,  
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;  
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,  
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,  
When the breakers have told the reef is near;  
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,  
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It will surely hold in the floods of death,  
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;  
On the rising tide it can never fail,  
While our hopes abide within the veil.

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,  
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

## Poem

‘The Pilot’s Psalm’ – MPO Mark Kears

The Lord is my pilot, I shall not drift.

He lights me across the dark waters.

He steers me in deep channels,

He keeps my log.

He guides me by the star of holiness for His name’s sake.

Even though I sail ‘mid the thunders and tempests of life,

I will dread no danger, for you are near me.

Your love and your care, they shelter me.

You prepare a harbour before me in the homeland of  
eternity.

You anoint the waves with oil, so my ship rides calmly.

Surely sunlight and starlight will favour me on the voyage

I take,

and I will rest in the port of my God, forever.

Amen

**Blessing**

Rev. Canon Simon Stokes

Refreshments will be served in the Church Hall