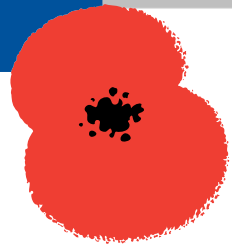


## A week learning and Remembering the First World War

Introduction – the five assemblies here can be used for the week before Remembrance Sunday. The poem currently listed as day 5 can be used on Armistice Day (11th November) if you wish. After the first days assembly the assemblies for days 2, 3, and 4 can in fact be used in any order.



## DAY 2: THE PEOPLE WE REMEMBER

### In preparation:

- Screen
- Royal British Legion DVD and CD Rom

### Start

*Show the film from the DVD (The Royal British Legion CD Rom) entitled "The Somme InThe Great War". (you may want to just show half of it and use the rest tomorrow)*

*Select one of the following testimonies from the CD Rom – divide it into 4 parts and ask 4 different pupils to read out the story either:*

- Captain Noel Chavasse
- Evelyn Henry Lintott
- John Abbot King
- George Butterworth
- James Leonard and the Brain Brothers

*Finish with* - this is the real story of one of those people that died in the First World War. Their graves are not near their families but their names are remembered on memorials both at home and where they fought.

### Moment of reflection

From 1914 to 1918 ordinary men from all around the UK went to fight in a foreign country for Britain. When we hear their stories and learn about their lives and actions, we are reminded that when we wear a poppy it is not wars that we remember but people who are affected by war.

### Prayer or Poem:

Rupert Brooke was born in 1887. He became an accomplished poet before serving in the British Navy and died as a consequence of the war in April 1915. His brother was also killed in June 1915 in France.

### The Soldier

by Rupert Brooke (1914)

If I should die, think only this of me:  
That there's some corner of a foreign field  
That is for ever England. There shall be  
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;  
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,  
Gave, once, her flowers to love, her ways to roam,  
A body of England's, breathing English air,  
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of home.

And think, this heart, all evil shed away,  
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less  
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;  
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;  
And laughter, learnt of friends; and gentleness,  
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven.