

Woolwich – Lee Rigby – Four years on

To Woolwich for the memorial march for the fourth anniversary of the murder of Fusilier Lee Rigby.

I have attended this in previous years. There is a memorial to Fusilier Rigby in his home town of [last Wednesday](#) overnight when a teddy bear laid on behalf of his little son was taken (I heard it was later found thrown aside down the road) and flags slashed.

So people were keen to replace the flags and flowers yet again, and angry lest they be damaged again.



I met friends and we waited for the Ride of Respect by members of various scooter clubs of Southern England.





An announcement was made that the band, and veterans, would be leaving from the gates of Woolwich Barracks very soon and anybody, scooterists (a terrible word for very nice people) or members of the public who wished to walk in the parade would be very welcome, and should make their way to the barracks immediately.



The Royal British Legion is the premier veterans and ex-servicemen and women's organisation in the country. Every town of any size will have a Division, usually with a clubhouse for socialising, they press for veterans welfare and other issues of importance. In most towns they will be heavily involved in organising the annual Remembrance Day commemoration and many divisions will have a band. This was the band of the Romford Division, who had travelled from Essex.



Followed by veterans including a group of former Royal Fusiliers, recognisable by their hackle of red over white.



We stopped in Wellington Road where Pipers and a drummer were waiting. Speeches were made by close friends of the Rigby family, a lady whose son served with Lee Rigby, who was

instrumental in organising the day. The pipers played the introduction to Highland Cathedral then the band joined in; it is a piece which moved this old pen-pusher to tears. In honour of Lee Rigby's trade in the army of drummer the band then played two drum pieces, the names of which I wasn't able to find out, but which were very impressive.



There was a minutes silence, with the bugler playing the Last

Post and the rouse. Then Rule Britannia and the National Anthem.



Thanks to his dad this young scooterist probably had the best view in the house.

Then the parade moved off to attend