

HYMN.

"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Full, Unison *f* FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest,
Alleluia !

Full, Harmony Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia !

Men in Unison O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia !

LAST POST.

Harmony *mf* O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia !

Men in Unison *p* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia !

Trebles in Unison *mf* The golden evening brightens in the West ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia !

REVEILLE.

Full, Harmony *f* But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array ;
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia !

Full, Harmony *ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia ! *Amen.*

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

BLESSING.

The Congregation may retain these Service papers.

"Their name liveth for evermore"



Day of Remembrance
1914-1918

Royal Military Chapel, Wellington Barracks
Sunday, November, 11th, 1934
11 a.m.

HYMN.

“ *When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.*”

f ON the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain !

p Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep ;
Waiting in a holy stillness
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tired body
Lies with feet toward the morn ;
cr Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
mf Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.

cr Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.

f Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away !

mf Oh that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child and mother,
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
dim Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last ;
By Thy Cross, through death (*cr*) and judgment
holding fast. *Amen.*

GENERAL CONFSSION, ABSOLUTION, LORD'S PRAYER AND
RESPONSES.

VENITE.

PSALM 121.

LESSON : Wisdom iii, 1-9.

TE DEUM.

LESSON : St. John xv, 7-13.

JUBILATE.

CREED.

VERSICLES, LORD'S PRAYER, RESPONSES AND COLLECTS.

PRAYERS.

HYMN. (*The Supreme Sacrifice.*)

(*The collection for Earl Haig's Fund will be taken during the singing
of this hymn.*)

O VALIANT hearts, who to your 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 the light that never more shall fade ;
Deep your contentment in that 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.

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. *Amen.*

ADDRESS.

[TURN OVER