

For Herbert Year
April 28-18

Memorial Service

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
THE BRIDGEBURG BRANCH OF THE
GREAT WAR VETERAN ASSOCIATION

Processional Hymn No. 170.

"He is Risen."

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain He suffer'd loss
By Divine decree;
He hath died upon the Cross,
But our God is He.

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

See the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His Bride.
Christ is risen! etc.

Glorious Angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heav'n, with joy and holy longing
For the Word Incarnate, cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry train!
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign."
Christ is risen! etc. Amen.

Opening Sentences and Exhortation.

The Lord is in His holy temple;
let all the earth keep silence before
Him.

Dearly beloved brethren, the Scrip-
ture moveth us in sundry places to
acknowledge and confess our mani-
fold sins and wickedness. Wherefore
I pray and beseech you, as many as
are here present, to accompany me,
with a pure heart and humble voice,
unto the throne of the heavenly
grace, saying after me:

General Confession.

To be said by the whole Congre-
gation, after the Minister, all kneel-
ing.

Almighty and most merciful Father,
we have erred and strayed from thy
ways like lost sheep. We have fol-
lowed too much the devices and de-
sires of our own hearts. We have
offended against thy holy laws. We
have left undone those things which
we ought to have done: And we have
done those things which we ought
not to have done: And there is no
health in us. But thou, O Lord,
have mercy upon us, miserable
offenders. Spare thou them, O God,
which confess their faults. Restore
thou them that are penitent: Accord-
ing to thy promises declared unto
mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord.
And grant, O most merciful Father,
for his sake, that we may hereafter
live a godly, righteous and sober
life, to the glory of thy holy name.
Amen.

The Prayer of Absolution.

The Lord's Prayer.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Ans. And our mouth shall show
forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.

Ans. O Lord, make haste to help
us.

All standing up

Glory be to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Ans. As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be, world
world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

Ans. The Lord's name be praised

Psalm XC.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday; seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away like the grass.

In the morning it is green and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three score and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to four-score years: yet then is their strength but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last; and be gracious unto thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us; and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Show thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us, prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson.

The Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then all shall say together, standing

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried, He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

Minister—The Lord be with you.

Answer—And with Thy spirit.

Minister—Let us pray. Lord have mercy upon us.

Ans.—Christ have mercy upon us.

Minister—Lord have mercy upon us

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy command-

ments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Hymn 336.

“The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.”

O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;

The wrath of sinful man restrain, Give peace, O God, give peace again

Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told, Remember not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace again

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?

Where rest but on Thy faithful word? None ever call'd on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace again

Where saints and angels dwell above All hearts are knit in holy love; O bind us in that heavenly chain, Give peace, O God, give peace again Amen.

Prayers.

Hymn 219.

“Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.”

For all the saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia!

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!

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!

O blest communion! fellowship Divine!

We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,

And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;

Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;

Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

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!

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

Unveiling of a tablet in memory of Herbert Gear, who gave his young life in defence of his country.

Sermon.

Anthem Hosanna.

The hosts of God up-ris'n in might, we bring the day of wrath;

Hosanna! Hosanna! The faith of David in our hearts to dare the thunder's path,

Hosanna! Hosanna! with heavenly power Thou gird'st us up—

To front the fiery brand, Who send'st us on the ages quest,

embattled at the Lord's behest, Whose honor with His host doth rest at Armageddon's stand.

Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!

Hosanna to the Lord our God!
Through the blinding battle flame
We will call upon Thy name,
Thou wilt hear, Thou wilt hear us,
our God;
We will love Thee, O Lord, our
strength,
For who is a rock save the Lord!
Though unpaid the bitter score
Till Thou teach our hands to war,
Thou wilt save, Thou wilt save us,
Thou—our Lord!

Thy hand is on the shaken hills,
They tremble at Thy voice;
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Though terrors compass us about
Yet shall the heart rejoice.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Though Lords of hate contest the
way
And godless legions mock,
The trumpets of the Lord shall wake,
His word is in the battle-stake,
The dawn of righteousness shall
break

At Armageddon's shock.
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Hosanna! Hosanna to the Lord our
God!
By the power of Thy word
We will lift the righteous sword,
Thou wilt lead, Thou wilt lead us,
our God;
We will love Thee, O Lord, our
strength,
For who is a rock save the Lord!
Who shall speak Thy name aright
They shall conquer in the fight,
Thou wilt judge, Thou wilt judge
us, Thou—our God!

Thy day in wonder wakes the east,
The rosy light unbars;
Hosanna! Hosanna!
To Thee we lift triumphant song
With all the morning stars.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Ye millions praise the living God,
Exalt His mighty name,
He comes with everlasting sway,
His lightnings of the Judgment Day
Shall sweep great Babylon away
In Armageddon's flames.
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Hosanna! Hosanna to the Lord our
God!
Thou who bowed the heavens down
To deliver us and to crown,
Thou wilt guide, Thou wilt guide us,
our God;

We will love Thee, O Lord, our
strength,
For who is a rock save the Lord!
From a world of war and night
Unto love's eternal light,
Thou wilt raise, Thou wilt raise us,
Thou—our God!

National Anthem.

God save our splendid men
Send them safe home again
God save our men.
Make them victorious
Patient and chivalrous
They are so dear to us
God save our men.

Closing Prayers.

Recessional Hymn.

Hymn written by a Canadian Sol-
dier at Shorncliffe, and known in
the army as

"The Shorncliffe Hymn."

Sung to the tune of "Onward
Christian Soldiers."
For our valiant soldiers,
And for those at sea,
Britain's bravest sailors,
Lord, we pray to Thee
Thou can't shield from dangers,
Earth, and sea and air—
May those in our air-fleets
Be Thy special care.
When in darkness resting
Arms are laid aside,
Lord, do Thou protect them,
Still with them abide.
And if they in fighting,
Should not think of Thee,
Do not Thou forget them,
Still their succor be.
Lord, when sick and wounded,
Far perchance from care,
Let Thy healing Spirit
Save them from despair,
Saviour, be Thou near them,
All their prayers to hear;
Strengthen, watch and comfort,
When none else is near.
All our unknown dangers,
Lord, to Thee are known,
Thou art God of Battles,
Thou, and Thou alone.
And, although around them
Tens of thousands die,
Thou can't keep in safety
Those for whom we cry.