

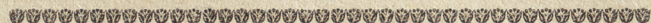


Dedication of the
Morden--Stanley War Memorial

Erected by the citizens of
MORDEN and STANLEY
to the memory of those who gave
their lives during the Great War,
1914--1919

Friday, September 30th, 1921

ORDER OF SERVICE



All present will please join heartily in the singing

- 1 *National Anthem.*
- 2 *Address of Welcome* *The Mayor*
- 3 *Chairman's Remarks* *Mr. Sweet*
- 4 *Scripture Reading* *Rev. J. J. Crookshanks* *1 Thess. 4-13-18
Rev: 21-1-4*
- 5 *Unveiling of Monument* *Mrs. A. C. D. Pigott*
- 6 *Address* *Sir. James Aikins*
- 7 *Placing of Laurel Cross* *Mrs. Shore*
- 8 *Prayers of Dedication* *Capt. Rev. F. C. Chapman. C.F.*
"I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."
- 9 *O Canada* *School Children led by Band*
- 10 *Military Address*
- 11 *Prayers* *Rev. M. C. Rumball, D.D.*
*The Lord's Prayer and Prayer for Courage
Silent Prayer*
- 12 *Hymn 566* *Led by Choir*

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

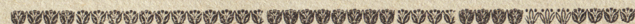
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the
night
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home! Amen.

ORDER OF SERVICE



- 13 *Address* *Judge Locke*
- 14 *Roll of Honor and List of Battles*
- 15 *Song* *In Flanders Fields*
- 16 *Dead March* *Band*
Address By Hon. T C. Norris
- 17 *Song, The Maple Leaf* *Led by School Children*
- 18 *Placing of Wreaths* *by next of Kin and G. W. V. A.*
- 19 *Hymn 455*

'Forever with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word.
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent,
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

'For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!' Amen.

- 20 *The Blessing* *Capt. Rev. F. C. Chapman, C. F.*

LAST POST

Placing of wreaths by Town, Municipality, Citizens and friends
desiring to show honor to Our Glorious Dead



SO THEY gave their bodies to the Commonwealth and received each for his memory, praise that will never die, and with it the grandest of all sepulchres, not that in which their mortal bones are laid, but a home in the minds of men where their glory remains fresh to stir to speech or action as the occasion comes by. For the whole earth is the sepulchre of illustrious men; and their story is not graven only above their earthly resting place, but lives on far away, without visible symbol, woven into the stuff of other men's lives.

(From the Funeral Oration of Pericles)