

Toronto Centennial Celebration

CANADIAN CORPS RE-UNION



DRUM HEAD SERVICE

Riverdale Park, Sunday, August 5th, 1934
at 3.00 p.m.



HYMN—"ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS."

Onward Christian Soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices;
Loud your anthems raise,

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc., etc.

GENERAL CONFESSION.

Almighty and most merciful Father; we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires 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; According 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 and righteous, and sober life. To the glory of thy holy Name.

—Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER.

103RD PSALM—Read responsively by the congregation.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin; and healeth all thine infirmities.

Who saveth thy life from destruction; and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment; for all them that are opposed with wrong.

He showed his ways unto Moses; his works unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy; long-suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not always be chiding; neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth; so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.

Look how wide also the east is from the west; so far hath he set our sins from us.

Yea, Like as a father pitieth his own children; even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

For he knoweth whereof we are made; he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass; for he flourished as a flower of the field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him; and his righteousness upon children's children, Even upon such as keep his covenant; and think upon his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seat in heaven; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

- O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.
- O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
- O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his in all places of his dominions; praise thou the Lord, O my soul!

SCRIPTURE LESSON, I. CORINTHIANS, CHAPTER 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my good to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

PRAYER: KING AND EMPIRE.

Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech Thee to bless our Sovereign Lord, King George, the Parliaments in all his dominions, and all who are set in authority under him; that they may order all things in wisdom, righteousness, and peace, to the honour of thy holy name, and the good of thy Church and people; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PEACE OF THE WORLD.

O God, who wouldst fold both heaven and earth in a single peace; Let the design of thy great love lighten upon the waste of our wraths and sorrows; and give peace to thy Church, peace among nations, peace in our dwellings, and peace in our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN—O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST.

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.

ADDRESS BY COLONEL THE VENERABLE ARCHDEACON F. G. SCOTT, C.M.G.,
D.S.O.—Late Senior Chaplain First Canadian Division.

TWO MINUTES SILENCE.

LAST POST.

RECITATION OF CEASE FIRE.

REVEILLE.

HYMN—O VALIANT HEARTS.

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 gave
To save mankind yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in the blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

BENEDICTION.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us evermore. Amen.