



# ORDER OF SERVICE

AT THE

## *Unveiling of War Memorial*

AT

PUBLIC BUILDING  
Bridgetown, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9TH, 1937.

at 3 p. m.

Under Auspices of Bridgetown Branch Canadian Legion, B. E. S. L.

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# ORDER OF SERVICE

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## "O CANADA"

O CANADA! our home, our native land,  
True patriot love in all thy sons command,  
With glowing hearts, we see thee rise,  
The true North strong and free;  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

### CHORUS—

O Canada! O Canada! O Canada!  
We stand on guard for thee.  
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER REPEATED BY ALL

OUR Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever Amen.

O LORD God of our fathers, Who didst lead this people through the countless sufferings of the War, keep us, we beseech Thee, ever mindful of Thy mercy; pour Thy blessing upon the peoples over whom Thy servant George, our Sovereign Lord the King, is Ruler: unite us in the bond of brotherhood and in the service of our country, that the offering of our life's work may be acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## 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 had, you gave  
To save mankind—yourself you scorned to save.

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Splendid you passed, the great surrender made;  
Into the light that nevermore 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.

ADDRESS: by Major Warren Jollymore. UNVEILING.

GRANT we pray Thee, O Almighty God, that all we who here do honour to the memory of our brethren's loyal sacrifice, may be filled with the spirit of their love and courage, and, forgetting all selfish and unworthy aims, may live together to the glory of Thy Name, and in the service of our fellow-men; through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

We yield Thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that Thou hast put into the hearts of these Thy servants to join together in the fellowship of the Canadian Legion and to desire to carry out its aims and purposes: let Thy Fatherly hand ever be over them, let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them, and so guide their counsels that they may set forth Thy Glory, and help forward all the great works to which they have given themselves, so that by their witness and their labours the spirit of love and comradeship among those who fought in the Great War may be advanced, and loyalty and devotion to King and Country may be established on a sure foundation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HEAR us, O God of our salvation, and dispose our days in Thy peace, that being free from all disturbance we may offer to Thee tranquil service; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD of the spirits of all flesh, we praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants who have fought a good fight and have finished their course in Thy faith and fear; and we beseech Thee, that encouraged by their example and strengthened by their fellowship, we may be found meet to be partakers with them of the inheritance of the Saints in light; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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### HYMN

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.

### BUGLERS WILL TAKE POST.

THE PLACING OF THE LEGION WREATH  
Lt.-Col. B. W. Roscoe, D.S.O., Provincial President

### THE LAST POST.

Two minutes silence.

### REVEILLE.

### NATIONAL ANTHEM

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!

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