

In Memory of Our Heroic Dead



YPRES
 FESTUBERT
 GIVENCHY
 ST. ELOI
 SANCTUARY WOOD
 HOOGE
 SOMME
 COURCELETTE
 MOUQUET FARM
 REGINA TRENCH
 VIMY RIDGE
 ARLEUX
 FRESNOY
 LENS
 HILL 70
 PASSCHENDAELE
 AMIENS
 ARRAS
 BOURLON WOOD
 CAMBRAI
 DENAIN
 VALENCIENNES
 MONS



Methodist Church, Dundas

The Names of Those Who Fell on the Field of Honor

Lieut. A. D. Brink

Pte. E. V. Clark

Pte. B. K. Dunn

Pte. H. Dulmage

Lieut. L. Elsley

Pte. M. Griffin

Pte. A. G. Harrison

Pte. F. W. Hull

Lieut. R. M. Knowles

Pte. Newton King

Pte. C. A. Simpson

Pte. J. Woodward

L.-Corpl. C. V. Warry

Their Names Shall Live Forevermore

No easy hopes or lies
Shall bring us to our goal;
But iron sacrifice
Of body, will, and soul.
There is but one task for all;
For each one life to give:
Who stands if Freedom fall?
Who dies if England live?

—Kipling.

Special Religious Service

IN THE
METHODIST CHURCH, DUNDAS
ON
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1919
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.

For the Purpose of Unveiling the Memorial Windows

Comemorative of the Chivalric Conduct and Heroic Death
of Members of the Methodist Church, in the Titanic
Struggle for Righteousness and Liberty in
the Great War of 1914-1919



REV. (CAPT.) ANDREW D. ROBB, C. F.
PASTOR OF THE CHURCH

Shortened Lives

To us, it seemed his life was too soon done,
Ended, indeed, while scarcely yet begun;
God, with His clearer vision, saw that he
Was ready for a larger ministry.

Just so we thought of Him, whose life below
Was so full charged with bitterness and woe,
He chose the lowly way of suffering.
Our clouded vision would have crowned Him King,

Remember, too, how short His life on earth—
But three and thirty years 'twixt death and birth;
And of those years, but three whereof we know,
Yet those three years immortal seed did sow.

It is not tale of years that tells the whole
Of man's success or failure, but the soul
He brings to them, the songs he sings to them,
The steadfast gaze he fixes on the goal.

—John Oxenham.

A Great Opportunity

It is a great opportunity. It only comes once in many centuries to the children of men. For most generations sacrifice comes in drab weariness of spirit to men. It has come to-day to you, it has come to-day to us all, in the form of the glow and thrill of a great movement for liberty, that impels millions throughout Europe to the same noble end. It is a great war for the emancipation of Europe from the thralldom of a military caste, which has cast its shadow upon two generations of men, and which has plunged the world into a welter of bloodshed. Some have already given their lives. There are some who have given more than their lives, they have given the lives of those who are dear to them. I honor their courage, and may God be their comfort and their strength, but their reward is at hand. Those who have fallen have consecrated deaths. They have taken their part in a new Europe, and a new world. I can see the sign of it coming in the glare of the battlefield. The people will gain more by this struggle, in all lands, than they comprehend at the present time.

—Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, Sept. 19, 1914.

Order of Service

1. DOXOLOGY
2. INVOCATION
3. HYMN 581
4. PRAYER
5. ANTHEM—"What are These" (Stayner)—
THE CHOIR
6. PSALM 138
7. SCRIPTURE READING, Heb. 11: 32--40.
8. HYMN 546
9. UNVEILING CEREMONY—By Mothers of
our Fallen
10. SOLO—Mrs. (Capt.) H. Stuart Moss

Singing in God's Acre

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's acre lies,
Go angels, walking to and fro, singing their lullabies;
Their radiant wings are folded, and their eyes are bended
low,
As they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to
grow.

Refrain

Sleep, oh sleep, the Shepherd guardeth the sheep;
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may sleep, oh sleep.

The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous
sight,
And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the
night;
And lo, through the hours of the day those gentle flowers,
prolong
The music of the angels in that tender slumber song.

Refrain

Sleep, oh sleep, the Shepherd loveth His sheep;
He that guardeth His flock the best
Hath folded them to His loving breast;
So sleep ye now, and take your rest. Sleep, oh sleep.

From angel and from flower the ages have learned that
soothing song,
And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights
along;
So through all time, whose flight the shepherds vigils
glorify,
God's Acre slumbereth in the grace of that sweet lullaby.

11. ADDRESS by Rev. (Capt.) Andrew D. Robb
12. OFFERING, and ANTHEM—"Onward
Christian Soldiers" by CHOIR
13. HYMN 372
14. BENEDICTION
15. NATIONAL ANTHEM

The Call

By the red deaths we have suffered,
By the fiery paths we trod,
By the lives we gave All Life to save;
We call you back to God.

We call you from your trifling
With the petty things of life;
We cry aloud for a new world vowed
To a world-redeeming strife.

We call you to His high service:
You have followed other gods;
Their baneful ways brought the evil days,
And loosed the grim red floods.

On your knees, on your knees seek pardon
For the wrongs that have been done!
For the perverse wills, and the active ills,
And the high things left undone.

—John Oxenham.

An Historic Order

Looking back with pride on the unbroken record of your glorious achievements, asking you to realize that to-day the fate of the British Empire hangs in the balance, I place my trust in the Canadian Corps, knowing that where Canadians are engaged, there can be no giving way. Under the orders of your devoted officers in the coming battle, you will advance, or fall where you stand, facing the enemy.

To those who fall, I say: "You shall not die, but step into immortality. Your mothers will not lament your fate, but will be proud to have borne such sons. Your names will be revered forever by your grateful country, and God will take you to Himself."

—(Sgd.) A. W. Currie, Lieut.-Gen., March 27th, 1918.

A Great Frenchman's Tribute

Your Canadian soldiers have won the admiration of France. I have seen your men in action, they are courageous; they are indomitable and marvellous; they despise death; and their bravery is only equalled by that of the soldiers of France. . . . All I can say is, and I say it with all my heart, "Vive le Canada."

—Marshall Joffre, May 12th, 1917.

Honor Roll

(Revised November 11th, 1919)

Hearing the Call These Entered the Great Adventure

Sgt. C. R. Adams	Corpl. W. Kane
Pte. F. W. Adams	Lt.-Col. W. E. S. Knowles
Pte. W. H. Angold	Capt. R. S. Knowles
Pte. C. E. Brown	Lieut. R. M. Knowles (K)
Pte. G. Burgess	Pte. Newton King (K)
Pte. H. F. Burton	Corpl. H. Lister
Major F. B. Bowman	Pte. A. G. W. Lott
Pte. G. Brown	Pte. W. Lyons
Pte. N. R. A. Brown	Corpl. W. G. P. Lewis
Lieut. A. D. Brink (K)	Sig. T. G. Moore
Pte. E. V. Clark (K)	Sig. R. E. Moore
Pte. A. Crabbe	Capt. H. S. Moss
F.A.M. W. J. Campbell	Sig. W. A. O. Moss
Sgt. J. W. Cowper	Bandsman D. E. Mitson
Sgt. S. S. Charman	Corpl. W. G. Mason
Sgt. N. A. P. Clarke	Sgt. F. W. Male
Pte. C. Cockburn	Pte. A. Mickus
Pte. G. C. Corbett	Pte. R. S. Murray
Pte. W. Calvert	Pte. J. W. Neale
Pte. B. M. Dunn (K)	Sgt. E. R. Norton
Pte. H. Dulmage (K)	Pte. R. Norton
Capt. S. C. Dixon	Pte. A. Owen
Corpl. F. J. Dickson	Sgt. S. G. Parker
Lieut. A. G. Davidson	Capt. E. D. Pennington
Pte. G. W. Davidson	Miss E. Pennington, N.S.
Pte. A. Double	Miss C. Pennington, H.S.
Lieut. L. Elsley (K)	Pte. T. W. Powell
Pte. B. G. Freeborn	Sapper J. H. Powell
Cadet R. L. Fothergill	Bandsman G. G. F. Pettersone
Pte. M. Fothergill	Pte. T. Plaak
Pte. J. Findlay	Capt. (Rev.) A. D. Robb
Lieut. J. Falconer	Lieut. (Rev.) H. O. Rogers
Lt.-Col. E. Forde, D.S.O.	Sapper C. Rosling
Pte. F. Gordon	Pte. T. H. Reiger
Pte. M. Griffin (K)	Pte. G. E. Reiger
Pte. E. Griffin	Pte. A. Reid
Capt. J. S. Grafton	Pte. C. A. Simpson (K)
Capt. E. H. Greenwood	Corpl. A. B. Smith
Sig. W. R. Hendry	Pte. A. L. Spence
Pte. A. G. Harrison (K)	Pte. E. W. Stokell
Sapper C. F. Hill	L.-Corpl. T. M. Shackelton
Sapper W. G. Hill	Pte. F. Thornton
Pte. H. G. Henry	Pte. D. G. Townsend
Sgt. R. G. Hyde	Pte. H. P. Woodward
Sgt. E. H. Hodges	Pte. J. R. Woodward (K)
Sgt. W. J. Houghtling	L.-Corpl. C. V. Warry (K)
Sig. F. W. Hull (K)	Pte. W. H. Whittle
Corpl. M. Jack	

A Great American's Recognition

Of Canada I can speak with personal knowledge. Canada has faced the time that tries men's souls, and with gallant heroism she has risen level to the time's need. Mighty days have come to her, and she has been equal to the mighty days. Greatness comes only through labor and courage, through the iron willingness to face sorrow and death, the tears of women and the blood of men, if only thereby it is possible to serve a lofty ideal. Canada has won that honorable place among the nations of the past and present, which can only come to the people whose sons are willing and able to dare, and do, and die, at need.

—Theodore Roosevelt, February, 1916.

The Entry of the Americans

We have no selfish ends to serve, we desire no conquest, no dominion. We seek no indemnities for ourselves, no material compensations for the sacrifice we shall freely make. We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind. We shall be satisfied when those have been made as secure as the faith and freedom of the nation can make them.

—Woodrow Wilson, April 2nd, 1917.

The Peace Conference Opens

You are assembled in order to repair the evil that has been done, and to prevent a recurrence of it. You hold in your hands the future of the world. I leave you, gentlemen, to your grave deliberations, and declare the Conference of Paris open.

—President Poincare, Jan. 18th, 1919.

A Peaceful Kingdom

And he shall judge among many people and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation neither shall they learn war any more.

But every man shall sit under his own vine and fig tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the mouth of the Lord of Hosts hath spoken it.

We will walk in the name of the Lord our God for ever and for ever.

—The Prophet Micah.