

# Memorial and Decoration Day SERVICE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Pembina-Manitou War Memorial



In Memory of Those Sons of the Empire  
Who Gave Their Lives for Their King and  
Country in the Great War and Other  
Campaigns.

## Sunday, Sept. 7, 1930

Commencing at 3 p.m.

MANITOU BRANCH OF THE CANADIAN  
LEGION OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE  
SERVICE LEAGUE



## Order of Parade

The Parade will be formed up by 2.30 p.m. at the United Church, in the following order:—

- 1—Band
- 2—Canadian Legion of B.E.S.L.
- 3—School Children
- 4—Mayor and Councillors of Manitou
- 5—Reeve and Councillors of Pembina
- 6—Visitors

and proceed to the Rink, where the Commemoration Service will be held.

## Order of Service

Two Minutes' Silence will be Observed in Memory of Those Who Gave Their Lives in the Great War.

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

### Hymn No. 1

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.

CHAIRMAN - - - MAYOR CHAS. HODGSON  
PRAYER - - - - - REV. P. C. BAYS  
SCRIPTURE READING - -REV. E. K. SMITH  
ADDRESS - - - - - REV. P. C. BAYS

#### HYMN—"For All The Saints"

FOR all the saints who from their labors 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!

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.  
ADDRESS - - - REV. W. S. ATCHISON

#### OFFERING

To be devoted to W.V.B.F.

#### Hymn No. 3

GOD of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire;  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one With Ninevah and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget! lest we forget.



If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use;  
Or lesser breeds without the law:  
Lord God of hosts be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard;  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on Thy people Lord.

BENEDICTION - - - REV. E. K. SMITH

Parade will form up in same order as before,  
outside the Rink, and march to the Memorial.

Hymn No. 4

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—yourselves you scorned to save.

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

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.

O Risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,  
Whose Cross has brought them and whose staff  
has led—

In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land—  
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

Amen.

PLACING OF FLORAL TRIBUTES

The Village of Manitou  
The Rural Municipality of Pembina  
Next-of-Kin and Friends  
Schools

Canadian Legion B.E.S.L. & Ladies' Auxiliary

"LAST POST"

"REVEILLE"

GOD SAVE OUR KING!