

Act of Remembrance : Rev. W. Suthern.

Standing in this Memorial Hall erected to the memory of the men from this village who lost their lives in defence of our country in two great wars, and built to serve the community which they loved, let us now honour names :

Reading of Names.

Two Minutes Silence.

"They shall grow not old as we that are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn ;
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
We will remember them."

(All) We will remember them.

Prayers.

Hymn.

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.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that never more shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred Son of God:
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

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.

HAMPSTHWAITE MEMORIAL HALL

Dedication and Memorial Service



Remembrance Sunday,

November 10th, 1963

at 3.0 p.m.

ORDER OF PROCEDURE

National Anthem.

Unveiling of Memorial Plaque by Sir Cecil W. Aykroyd, Bart.

Hymn.

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

Under 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.

Prayers. Rev. J. Morgan.

O Lord, for those in all times and places who have been tender and true and brave ; for all who in the world's common ways have lived upright and helpful lives.

(All) We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Name.

For all who have laboured and suffered for freedom, good government, just laws and the sanctity of the home, and for all who have given their lives for their country.

(All) We praise etc.

For all who need our love and prayers ; for all who are sick ; for all who are in sorrow.

(All) We pray Thee, Heavenly Father.

For the faith which overcometh the world ; for the peace which passeth all understanding.

(All) We pray etc.

For all who have hurt us, by word or deed ; for all whom we have hurt ; that we may forgive as we ask to be forgiven.

(All) Heavenly Father, hear our prayer.

The Lord's Prayer : *(All)*

Lesson : Revelation ch. 21. v.v. 1—7.

Hymn.

THESE things shall be ! A loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of science in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.

They shall be simple in their homes
And splendid in their public ways,
Filling the mansions of the state
With music and with hymns of praise.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free ;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.