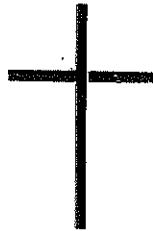


WESTMINSTER ABBEY.



THE FUNERAL SERVICE

OF

A British Warrior

ON

THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY

OF THE SIGNING OF

THE ARMISTICE.

NOVEMBER 11th, 1920.

Beginning at 10 a.m., the Band of H.M. Grenadier Guards, under the direction of Captain A. WILLIAMS, M.V.O., Mus.Doc., will play the following :—

OVERTURE " In Memoriam " Sullivan

" MARCHE FUNÈBRE ET CHANT SÉRAPHIQUE " .. Guilmant

MORCEAU SYMPHONIQUE .. " Rédemption " .. César Franck

SLOW MOVEMENT FROM SYMPHONY " Killed in action " A. Somervell

At 10.45 a.m. the Choir and Clergy, headed by the Beadle and the Cross of Westminster, will move from the Nave to the High Altar, singing the following hymn :—

" THE SUPREME SACRIFICE."

○ 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 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.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod,
Following through death the martyr'd 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 bought them and whose Staff has led—
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious Hand. *Amen.*

The Congregation is asked to join in singing the following Hymn :

○ 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.*

Then shall the Congregation kneel and the Precentor shall say :

LET US PRAY.

Lord have mercy upon us.

Answer : *Christ have mercy upon us.*

Lord have mercy upon us.

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. *Amen.*

At 11 o'clock there shall be kept

SILENCE

for the space of two minutes.

After which shall be sung :

THE CONTAKION OF THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED.

GIVE rest, O Christ, to Thy servants with Thy Saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man, and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return : for so Thou did'st ordain when Thou created'st me, saying, Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. All we go down to the dust ; and, weeping o'er the grave, we make our song, Hallelujah.

Then shall the Dean say the following Collects, all devoutly kneeling :

○ GOD, Who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding ; Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

○ ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord ; Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

MAY Our Lord of His Mercy grant unto us, with all the faithful departed, rest and peace. *Amen.*

*Then shall the Congregation stand while the Choir moves in procession
to the North Porch, singing the following hymn :*

BRIEF life is here our portion ;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown ;

And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope ;

But He, Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known ;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect !

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. *Amen.*

THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

The following will be sung in procession from the North Porch to the Grave side in the centre of the Nave :

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God : whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower ; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death : of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeas'd ?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts ; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer ; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Croft and Purcell

EQUALE FOR TROMBONES *Beethoven*

Then shall be sung the 23rd Psalm.

Dominus regit me.

THE Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. *Amen.*

THE LESSON.

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands ; and they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb. These are they which come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God ; and they serve him day and night in his temple : and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat : for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life : and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

HYMN.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone ;
And with the morn those Angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. *Amen.*

*Then, while the earth from the soil of France is being cast upon
the Body, the Dean shall say :*

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother here departed, we therefore commit his body to the ground ; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust ; in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ ; who shall change our vile body, that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : Even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours. *Amen.*

Then the Precentor shall say :

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. *Amen.*

HYMN.

ABIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide ;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy Presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting ? Where, Grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. *Amen.*

○ MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life ; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die ; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Him, shall not die eternally ; who also hath taught us, by His holy apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in Him ; We meekly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness ; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Him, as our hope is this our brother doth ; and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight ; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of My Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world : Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

○ ETERNAL Lord God, Who holdest all souls in life ; we beseech Thee to shed forth upon Thy whole Church in Paradise and on earth the bright beams of Thy light and Thy heavenly comfort ; and grant that we, following the good example of those who have loved and served Thee here and are now at rest, may with them at length enter into the fulness of Thine unending joy ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall be sung by all standing :

THE RECESSIONAL.

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 Nineveh 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 boasting 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 ! *Amen.*

Rudyard Kipling.

THE BLESSING.

THE RÉVEILLE.

As the KING leaves the Church the following will be played :

GRAND SOLEMN MARCH G. J. Miller