## Guernsey War Memorial

## UNVEILING

-BY-

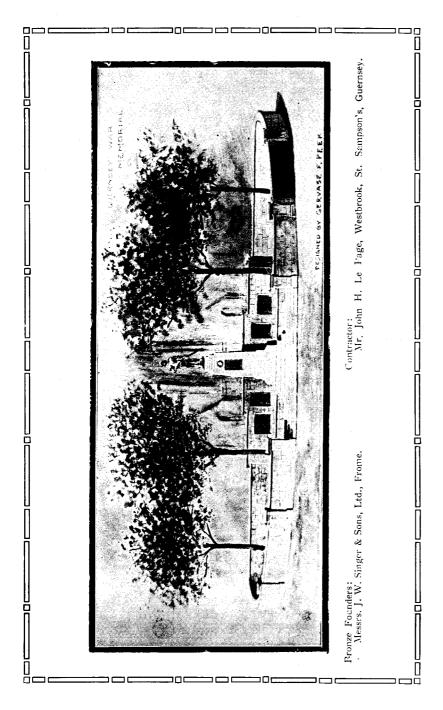
THE LIEUT GOVERNOR OF GUERNSEY

MAJOR-GENERAL THE HONOURABLE
SIR CHARLES SACKVILLE-WEST,
K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G.

on SUNDAY, 19th SEPTEMBER, 1926,
—at 3.30. p.m.—

THE BAILIFF OF GUERNSEY
SIR HAVILLAND DE SAUSMAREZ,
PRESIDING.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS



### Inscription on the Central Tablet

### THE GREAT WAR 1914 - 1918

### ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS

3.30 p.m.

The Guard of Honour and Colour of the R.G.L.I. will be in a position on the East side of the Memorial.

The Band of the R.G.L.I. with the Choirs of the Town and St. Paul's Churches, will be in a position on the West side of the Memorial.

Representatives of Hs Majesty's Forces will be on the North side.

A Programme of Music will be rendered by the Band.

3.45 p.m.

His Excellency will leave the Royal Court and proceed to the War Memorial.

On the way he will be received with a Royal Salute. He will then inspect the Guard.

'4 p.m.

The Choirs, under the conductorship of Mr. John David will sing:—

"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.

#### LESSON.

#### Wisdom III., 1-6.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die; and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering.

#### Let us pray.

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

Comfort, O Lord, we pray Thee, all who are mourning the loss of those who are near and dear to them. Be with them in their sorrow. Support them in Thy love. Teach them to rest and lean on Thee. Give them faith to look beyond the troubles of this present time, and to know that neither life, nor death, can separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, to Whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Unto Thy loving kindness, O Lord, we commend all those who are stricken and suffering by reason of the war: the wounded and the overstrained, the disabled, the blinded, the homeless and the oppressed; all whose faith in Thee has been shaken by what they have seen or suffered. Strengthen them, O God, with the Holy Spirit, and give them courage and hope. Help us to do our part in ministering to them; for the sake of Him who bore for us the pain and desolation of the Cross, Thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Teach us, Good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not to heed the wounds: to toil and not to seek for rest; to labour and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do Thy will, O Lord our God. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

THE BAILIFF will call upon His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor to unveil the War Memorial.

HIS EXCELLENCY will deliver a short address and UNVEIL THE WAR MEMORIAL.

As the Memorial is unveiled the Guard of Honour will present arms, the Band playing a General Salute.

# DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL BY THE VERY REV. THE DEAN.

In the faith of Christ we dedicate this Memorial to the glory of God, and in proud and loving memory of the men of Guernsey who gave their lives for God, King and Country, in the Great War. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

O Heavenly Father, who by the death of Thy Son Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life, mercifully accept our service and graciously receive at our hands this Memorial of our brethren, who have laid down their lives for us. Grant that we, ever remembering their glorious sacrifice, may so live in this life, that we fail not finally to attain unto life eternal, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### THE SILENCE.

Let us each pray in eilence, saying:—
"In remembrance of those who made the great sacrifice, O God, make us better men and women, and give peace in our time."

# ONE MINUTE'S SILENCE WILL BE OBSERVED BY THE ASSEMBLY.

The commencement of the period of silence will be indicated by a Bugler sounding one "G.," and by the lowering to half-mast of the flags on the flagstaffs of the Government Office and the Royal Court House.

The termination of the silence will be signalled by a further bugle note.

The amalgamated Choirs will sing the following Hymn (Only the verses marked (\*) will be sung).

- 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 Gon's message from afar; \*
  All you had hoped for, all you had, a 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 martyred Son of God: Victor He rose; victorious too shall rise They who have drunk His cup of sacrifice.

Whose Cross has bought them and whose staff has led— In glorious hope that proper and sorrowing land Commits her

THE GRACE