

Garrison Funeral Service

AT TORONTO

IN UNISON WITH THE FUNERAL IN
ENGLAND OF

Her Most Gracious Majesty

Victoria

QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND
AND EMPRESS OF INDIA

on February the 2nd, 1901

IN

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

(KING STREET)

UNDER THE COMMAND OF

Colonel W. D. Otter, D.O.C.

Service by the Chaplains

REV. A. H. BALDWIN, Royal 10th Grenadiers.

REV. ARMSTRONG BLACK, 48th Highlanders.

REV. CANON E. A. WELCH, G.G. Body Guards.

REV. A. WILLIAMS, Permanent Corps.

INVOCATION—BY REV. ARMSTRONG BLACK.

HYMN

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiance of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the Martyr throng ;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast :
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed 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.

FIRST PART OF CHURCH OF ENGLAND SERVICE

PSALM 90

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
- 3 Thou turnest man to destruction : again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
- 5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
- 7 For we consume away in thy displeasure : and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
- 8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee : and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
- 9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
- 10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten : and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
- 11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
- 12 So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
- 13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the Last : and be gracious unto thy servants.
- 14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
- 15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us : and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
- 16 Shew thy servants thy work : and their children thy glory.
- 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

LESSON

HYMN

A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that great day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that bright day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more :

Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that blest day ;
Oh wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

ADDRESS—By REV. ARMSTRONG BLACK.

HYMN

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.

PRAYERS

HYMN

JESUS lives ! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us ;
JESUS lives ! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! for us He died ;
Then, alone to JESUS living,

Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given ;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia ! Amen.

ORGAN—DEAD MARCH IN SAUL.

BLESSING—By THE RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF TORONTO.

GOD SAVE THE KING

GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King :
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us ;
God save the King.

O LORD our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall :
Confound their politics ;
Frustrate their knavish tricks ;
On him our hopes we fix ;
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour ;
Long may he reign :
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.

Officers in Command

COL. W. D. OTTER, D.O.C.

LIEUT.-COL. F. L. LESSARD
Royal Canadian Dragoons

LIEUT.-COL. D. D. YOUNG
Royal Canadian Regiment Infantry

LIEUT.-COL. C. A. K. DENISON
Governor-General's Body Guard

MAJOR R. MYLES
9th Field Battery of Artillery

LIEUT.-COL. J. M. DELAMERE
Queen's Own Rifles

LIEUT.-COL. J. BRUCE
10th Regiment Royal Grenadiers

LIEUT.-COL. W. C. MACDONALD
48th Highlanders

MAJOR J. T. FOTHERINGHAM
No. 4 Bearer Company

MAJOR A. Y. SCOTT
Field Hospital