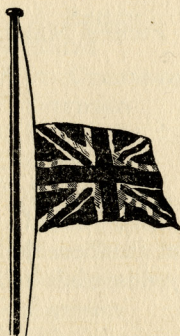


# QUEEN ST. EAST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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REV. W. HARDY ANDREWS, M.A.  
MINISTER

MEMORIAL



SERVICE

FOR OUR UNFORGOTTEN HEROES WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES  
FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND

During The Great War

1914-1918

---

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.

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ON SUNDAY EVENING, FEB. 16th, 1919  
AT 7 O'CLOCK

# ORDER OF SERVICE

W. H. FALLA, Musical Director.

Prelude . . . (a) O Rest in the Lord . . . Mendelssohn

(b) Funeral March . . . Chopin

The National Anthem . . . . .

Invocation . . . . .

Hymn No. 262 . . . . .

Lesson . . . Revelation VI. . . . .

Anthem . . . "What are these that are  
arrayed in white robes" . . . Stainer

Prayer . . . . .

Hymn No. 334 . . . . .

Announcements and Offering . . . . .

Solo . . . "The Trumpeter" . . . Airlie Dix  
Mr V A Howell

Sermon . . . The Minister . . . . .

Solo . . . "Crossing the Bar" . . . . .  
Miss Nellie Fraser

Prayer . . . . .

Hymn No. 261 . . . . .

Benediction . . . . .

Postlude . . . "Dead March in Saul" . . . Handel

## Roll of Honor

G. McKee

A. Burgess

D. L. Brown

A. J. Boddy

A. Baird

D. A. Cameron

R. German

A. Heatly

E. Howard

D. Hutcheson

J. Hutcheson

E. Hamilton

R. Johnston

G. Lawson

W. McGregor

W. McMurray

G. Macfarlane

R. Mitchell

C. Murray

V. Mishaw

I. C. Mallough

W. Roscoe

G. B. Scott

J. S. Thompson

R. H. Wilson

F. Yates

C. McKinley

N.B.—These are the names as far as  
ascertainable by the Committee.



In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved; and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,  
To you from falling hands we throw,  
The torch. Be yours to hold it high!  
If ye break faith with us who die,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

By Lieut.-Col. John McCrae, M.D.  
Born in Canada 1872.  
Died in France 1918.