

48th Highlanders



ORDER OF CEREMONY

*On Return of the Colours from Overseas Service
with the 15th Battalion 48th Highlanders*

LIEUT. COL. C. E. BENT, D.S.O., C.M.G.
Commanding



UNIVERSITY STADIUM
Bloor Street West / Toronto

SATURDAY, MAY 10th, 1919

At 2 O'Clock

HONOURING THE COLOURS

15th Battalion

MARCH, "STRATHSPAY AND REEL"

15th Bn. Pipe Band

CHURCH CALL

48th Brass Band

DECORATION OF COLOURS

48th Highlanders' Chapter I.O.D.E.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING—

Almighty and Everlasting God, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, from Whom proceedeth all power and dominion in heaven and on earth, we praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy goodness and protecting care during days of battle, to those who have been spared to return, and for that inspiration, which kept those who have fallen, loyal to duty and honour, and faithful to the cause of freedom and justice, even unto death; and especially, at this time, we yield Thee hearty thanks for victory in our struggle to defend the cause of Righteousness and Love. Grant us power to use this triumph to Thy glory and the wellbeing of mankind.

We pray that no root of bitterness, remembrance of wrong, hatred, jealousies or purpose of revenge, may remain. Fill our hearts with humility, joy and gratitude, and grant that the time may speedily come when the nations of the world shall cease to go to war, and the peaceful Kingdom of Thy righteousness shall be established from sea to sea, even to the ends of the earth; through Jesus Christ, The Prince of Peace. Amen.

O God, from everlasting to everlasting the same, Who didst set up memorials in the sight of Thy People, Israel, to be a constant reminder of their duty to Thee. Grant that all of us may be stirred to the fullest sense of their relation not only to Thee, but also to King and Country. May the remembrance of the courage, loyalty and self-sacrifice of the men who fought in the defence of our nation, so fire us with patriotic zeal that we shall ever be ready to venture all, even life itself, in the same holy cause.

Above all may our minds and hearts be uplifted toward heavenly things, and be filled with the spirit of Thy dear Son, Who was obedient even unto death, and to Whom with Thee, and The Holy Ghost, be all honour, and glory and power, world without end. Amen.

HYMN—

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.

Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia!

RECEPTION OF COLOURS BY LIEUT.-COL. C. W. DARLING.

PRAYER OF COMMEMORATION—

O God, Who rulest over all things, accept, we beseech Thee, our service this day. Bless what has been already dedicated in Thy Name. Let Thy gracious favour rest on those who have followed at duty's call, these Colours that have been committed to their trust. Amidst all the vicissitudes of life may their courage continue to rest on their sure confidence in Thee. May they show self-control in this hour of success, patience in the time of adversity; and may their honour ever lie in seeking the honour and glory of Thy Great Name. Grant, that to the end, they may all so faithfully serve Thee in this life that they may finally obtain an entrance into the Heavenly Kingdom of Fatherhood and Sonship, of Brotherhood and Love.

In Thy Name, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, we receive back these Colours which Thou hast protected and returned to us from the fields of battle. May they continue to be a sign of our duty towards our King and Country in Thy sight, to keep fresh in our memory those who endured, suffered and fought in their defence; and those who have made the supreme sacrifice on the Altar of Humanity's Cause. Grant that they may continue to be an inspiration to all who may behold them, to be ever ready and willing to make any required sacrifice in the defence of the good cause and for the honour and glory of Thy Holy Name. O God, may they never again be unfurled save in the cause of justice and right, and as a sign of Thy continued favour and presence. Amen.

SCOTS, WHA HAE—

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots wham Bruce has aften led,
Welcome to your gory bed,

Or to victorie!

Now's the day, an' now's the hour.

See the front of battle lour;

See approach proud Edward's pow'r,

Chains and slavery.

Wha would be a traitor knave?

Wha would fill a coward's grave?

Wha sae base as be a slave?

Let him turn an' flee!

Wha, for Scotland's king an' law,
Freedom's sword would freely draw,
Freeman stand, or freeman fa',

Let him follow me!

By oppression's woes an' pains,
By your sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,

But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low!

Tyrants fall in every foe!

Liberty's in every blow!

Let us do or die!