

Order of Service
FOR THE
Depositing of the Colours
OF THE
169th Battalion, C.E.F.
by the 109th Regiment

Lt.-Col. W. S. Dinnick, Commanding



IN
St. Paul's Church

Officiating Clergyman and Rector
LIEUT.-COLONEL THE VEN. ARCHDEACON CODY

Bloor St. East, Toronto

Sunday Afternoon, May 13th, 1917

At 3.15 O'clock

Order of Service

The Regiment and the Congregation being assembled within the Church, and the doors closed, the Rector, Clergy and Churchwardens await inside the main door the coming of the Colours. The escort having the Colours halt outside the main door, while the Adjutant advances and knocks thrice on the door with his sword-hilt. On the door being opened, he says:—

Sir:—I have been commanded by Lt.-Col. Dinnick, commanding the 109th Regiment, to inform the authorities of this Church that he has repaired here to-day with the Colours of the 169th Battalion, and desires admission to prefer a request that they be deposited herein.

The Rector shall answer:—

Sir:—Inform Lt.-Col. Dinnick, commanding the 109th Regiment, that every facility will be afforded him in executing his most laudable purpose.

Upon this being communicated to the C. O., the procession is formed, consisting of the Clergy, Churchwardens, Choir, the C. O. with Staff, the Colours with escort. All move up the aisle to the singing of the following hymns:—

1 Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Cheering toil-worn soldiers
On to victory;
Ready for the warfare,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our onward way.

Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Cheering toil-worn soldiers
On to victory.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way,
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams our banner, etc.
Amen.

The Clergy and Churchwardens halt at the chancel steps and face the congregation; the C. O. with Staff, and the Colours with escort, come to a pause at the same place. All, including the congregation remain standing.

Addressing the Rector, the C. O. shall say:

Sir:—On behalf of the officers and men of the 109th Regiment, I have the honour to inform you that these are the Colours of the 169th Battalion, an active service unit of the 109th Regiment, and to request that they be deposited here for safekeeping, as a token of gratitude to Almighty God, by Whom alone victory is secured, for His providential care of and gracious benediction to the men, now in the field of battle, who rallied under these Colours to the defence of King and Country. In so acting they also desire to provide a memorial to the men of the 169th Battalion who have made the supreme sacrifice, and to afford an inspiration to patriotic service to those who may worship here for all time to come.

The Rector shall answer:—

In the faith of Jesus Christ we, the Rector and Churchwardens of this Church of St. Paul, Toronto, do herewith accept and will keep in all security these Colours for the glory of God, and in memory of those who were faithful even unto death, in the sacred cause of King and Country, and in confidence that these Colours will afford inspiration to all who may behold them. In token thereof we lay them upon the Lord's Table, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Colours are now handed to the Majors.

The C. O., Officers and Colour party shall then turn and face the escort, whereupon the latter will present arms and the band play "God Save the King."

The C. O., Officers and Colour party shall now turn and face the Holy Table. Then the Colours shall be handed by the Majors to the Churchwardens, who in turn present them separately to the Rector. He then, accompanied by the Regimental Chaplain, conveys them separately to the Holy Table.

After the C. O., officers and escort have taken their appointed seats, the following shall be said responsively, all kneeling:—

V.—In the Name of our God we will set up our banners.

R.—The Lord is our strength; we will not be afraid.

V.—Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed.

R.—He will hear him from His holy heaven with the saving strength of His right hand.

V.—Some trust in chariots, and some in horses.

R.—We will remember the Name of the Lord, our God.

The following prayers shall then be said:—

The Lord's Prayer (to be said by all).

For the King and all in authority.

For the troops on service.

O Almighty Father, Who dost ever call Thy people to faith and sacrifice, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to accept these offerings—the emblems of Thy servants' fidelity and unselfish devotion; to the glory of Thy great Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Eternal God, 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, who worship here, may, by the contemplation of these Colours, be stirred to a full sense of their obligation to Thee and to their King and Country. May the remembrance of the courage, loyalty and self-sacrifice of the men to whom these emblems were dear, so kindle our zeal that we shall be ready to venture all in the holy cause of the defence of our liberties. Above all, may our minds be uplifted to heavenly things that we may be conformed to the image of Thy dear Son, Who was obedient even unto death, and to Whom, with Thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour, praise and power, world without end. Amen.

O 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 ones 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.

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 may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,

Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce the warfare long,

Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are grave again and arms are strong,
Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;

Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;

The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from oceans farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Amen.

Then the Psalm following shall be sung:

1. The Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2. When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3. Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4. One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6. And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

7. Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

8. Hearken unto my voice O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9. My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10. O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11. Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12. When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13. Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

14. Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15. I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16. O tarry thou the Lord's leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

The Lesson: Exodus 17: 8-16 (all seated).

Antiphon (specially composed for this occasion by the organist, Mr. Hesley Willan, F.R.C.O.)

In the Name of our God we will set up our banners. Through God we will do great acts and it is He that will tread down our enemies. Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Jehovah, and blessed are the folk that He hath chosen to Him to be His inheritance. The counsel of the Lord shall endure forever; the thoughts of His heart from generation to generation. Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of heaven, when we call upon Thee. Be Thou exalted, Lord, in Thine own strength; so will we sing and praise Thy power. In the Name of our God we will set up our banners.

Address by Lieut.-Colonel the Ven. Archdeacon Cody.

Hymn—

Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

Benediction.