

# Order of Service

for the

## Anneiling

of the

## Memorial Tablet

Thursday, June 2nd

at 2.30 p.m.

1921



Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute

Toronto

## Order of Service

### 1. Hymn. O God! our help in ages past.

1  
O God! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:

2  
Under the shadow of Thy throne,  
Still may we dwell secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3  
Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4  
A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5  
The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.

6  
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

7  
O God! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our perpetual home.

### 2. Unveiling of Memorial Tablet.

Lieut.-Col. William C. Michell, B.A., M.C.  
Miss Helen Bryans.

### 3. "Last Post."

### 4. Silent Prayer—(one minute).

### 5. Prayer. Rev. John Neil, D.D.

### 6. Reading of Roll of Honor.

Principal Jeffries.

### 7. Memorial Address.

Rev. Capt. W. A. Cameron, B.A.

### 8. Hymn. Abide with me.

1  
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3  
I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power!  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4  
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless,  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy  
victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5  
Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the  
skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
shadows flee;  
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

### 9. Reveille.

### 10. God Save the King.

