

Albury

War Memorial



Sunday, March 5th, 1922

S. Peter & S. Paul, Albury.

The order of  
**A Service of Commemoration**

on Sunday, March 5th, 1922,

at 3 p.m.

of

The Men of Albury fallen in the War,  
1914—1919.



ARTHUR ATFIELD.  
FREDERICK LEONARD BULLEN.  
NEWDIGATE OWEN BURNE.  
JAMES ELLIOTT BOTTING.  
CHARLES WILLIAM COOPER.  
PHILIP CROWLEY.  
FRANK W. J. DEDMAN.  
JAMES G. DEDMAN.  
WILLIAM WEBSTER DYSON.  
WILLIAM ALBERT GREENTREE.  
ALBERT EDWARD HARRISON.  
GORDON HEWITT.  
ALBERT HEAD.  
CYRIL EDWARD KING-CHURCH.  
BARHAM MIDDLETON.  
ROBERT MIDDLETON.  
LENOX W. McCLURE JOHN.  
JAMES MOSS.  
MATTHEW JAMES SHURLOCK.  
CHARLES ALBERT VICTOR SPOONER.  
ALBERT STYLES.  
HARRY STYLES.  
HERBERT ADLEY SHEPPARD.  
MATTHEW THOMPSON.  
HARRY TUGWELL.  
THEODORE WRIGHT.



Together with

**The Rite of Dedication**

and

**Anveiling of the Niche and Tablet**

set up by the Parishioners as a Memorial.

# The Service of Commemoration

HYMN (A. & M. 538)

THEY whose course on earth is o'er,  
Think they of their brethren more?  
They before the Throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now?

We, by enemies distrest—  
They in Paradise at rest;  
We the captives—they the freed—  
We and they are one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun,  
One—because our LORD is one;  
One in heart and one in love—  
We below, and they above.

Those whom many a land divides,  
Many mountains, many tides,  
Have they with each other part,  
Fellowship of heart with heart?

Each to each may be unknown,  
Wide apart their lots be thrown;  
Diff'ring tongues their lips may speak,  
One be strong, and one be weak;—

Yet in Sacrament and prayer  
Each with other hath a share;  
Hath a share in tear and sigh,  
Watch, and Fast and Litany.

Saints departed even thus  
Hold communion still with us;  
Still with us, beyond the veil  
Praising, pleading without fail.

With them still our hearts we raise,  
Share their work and join their praise,  
Rend'ring worship, thanks, and love  
To the Trinity above.

*Amen.*

*The Priest shall then say*

I am the RESURRECTION and the Life, saith the Lord:  
He that believeth in ME, though he were dead, yet  
shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in  
ME shall never die.

*(S. John xi., 25, 26)*

GREATER love hath no man than this, that a man  
lay down his life for his friends.

*(S. John xv., 13)*

I HEARD a voice from heaven saying unto me,  
Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which  
die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest  
from their labours, and their works do follow them.

*(Rev. xiv., 13)*

*Then shall follow for THE LESSON.*

*Ecclesiasticus xlv., 1-4; 7-15.*

LET us now praise famous men, and our fathers  
that begat us.

The Lord has wrought great glory by them through  
his great power from the beginning.

Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men  
renowned for their power, giving counsel by their  
understanding, and declaring prophecies.

Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their  
knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and  
eloquent in their instructions:

All these were honoured in their generations, and  
were the glory of their times.

There be of them that have left a name behind  
them, that their praises might be reported.

And some there be which have no memorial: who  
are perished, as though they had never been; and are  
become as though they had never been born; and  
their children after them.

But these were men of mercy, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten.

With their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the covenant.

Their seed standeth fast, and their children for their sakes.

Their seed shall remain for ever, and their glory shall not be blotted out.

Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise.

#### HYMN: THE SUPREME SACRIFICE.

**O** VALIANT hearts, who to your glory came  
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame  
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,  
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,  
As who had heard God's Message from afar;  
All you had hoped for, all you had you gave  
To save mankind, yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,  
Into the light that never more shall fade;  
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,  
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago as earth lay dark and still,  
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,  
While in the frailty of our human clay  
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this  
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;  
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes  
Look down to bless our lesser calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod  
Following through death the martyred Son of God:  
Victor He rose; victorious too shall rise  
They who have drunk His cup of sacrifice.

O Risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,  
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led—  
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land  
Commits her Children to Thy Gracious Hand.

*Amen.*

#### LET US PRAY.

**O** LORD Jesus Christ, in whose mystical Body all the faithful, living and departed, are knit together, we commend unto Thy safe keeping our dear departed ones. Grant them ever an increase of light and bliss, and closer fellowship with Thee. Unite us we pray Thee more and more to Thyself and to them in Thy holy Mysteries. Grant that no sin may separate us from the communion which we have with them in Thee, but help us so to live day by day that we may realize our fellowship in Thy Heavenly Kingdom, and obtain in the Fullness of the Life to come a blessed re-union in Thine Eternal Home, where with the Father and the Holy Ghost Thou livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

**A**LMIGHTY God, who hast made us citizens of this Realm, enable us who remain in the safety of our homes to be worthy of those who have died for us. Grant us with a willing spirit to do whatever duty may be laid upon us, with gladness to make all sacrifices to which we may be called, and with undaunted faith to shed abroad in the hearts of the people both courage and good cheer, that whether by patience or by service, we may take our part with our brethren in the hour of our country's need, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

**C**OMFORT, O Lord, we pray Thee, all who are mourning the loss of those who are near and dear to them. Be with them in their sorrow. Support them in Thy love. Teach them to rest and lean on Thee. Give them faith to look beyond the troubles of this present time, and to know that neither life nor death can separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord, To Whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, now and for ever. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, we commend to Thy loving kindness the souls of Thy servants (*Here shall silence be made for a space for the naming of those especially commemorated*) who have given their lives to defend us. Accept, O Lord, the offering of their self-sacrifice, and grant to them with all Thy faithful servants a place of refreshment and peace, where the light of Thy countenance shines for ever, and where all tears are wiped away; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

V. Rest Eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And may light perpetual shine upon them.

May the souls of the Faithful through the mercy of Christ rest in peace.

[Here the congregation shall stand—THE LAST POST shall be sounded, after which the Clergy and Representations of the laity shall proceed to the Memorial.]

*His Grace the Duke of Northumberland shall then petition Mr. Leonard Miles to unveil the Memorial.*

*After which he shall request the RECTOR to dedicate the MEMORIAL, as follows*

Reverend Sir in devotion to HIM who died on the Cross for our redemption and in memory of the men of this parish who have lately laid down their lives in great service for the welfare of the world, we now pray you to bless and dedicate this memorial.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. *And with thy Spirit.*

ALMIGHTY God, Who of Thy great love for man didst send Thy Son Jesus Christ to die upon the Cross, and hast called us Thy children to follow that same way of selflessness and duty, regard, we beseech Thee, the supplications of Thy people and sanctify these stones. Pour into our hearts Thy Holy Spirit that we and all those who pass by may have a thankful remembrance of the victory of the Holy Cross and of the good examples of those our brethren here

commemorated. Enable us to enter fully into the Communion of Saints, and grant that these Thy sons may be reckoned among the spirits of just men made perfect in heaven, and continually refreshed by Thine unveiled presence may rest in peace and joy, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN (A. & M. 222).

TEN thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransom'd Saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made!  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!

Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore,  
What knitting sever'd friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimm'd with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great Salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign:

Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

*Amen.*

## The Dedication.

IN the Faith of Jesus Christ, Crucified yet living, in thankful remembrance of men of Albury, who laid down their lives for the brethren, in the power of the Holy Spirit, we dedicate these stones to the Glory of God. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the Kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

*Then shall be sung:*

HYMN (A. & M. 27).

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.

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.

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, Lord, abide with me.

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.

Hold Thou Thy Cross 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, in death, O Lord abide with me.

*Amen.*

THE BLESSING.

## THE MEMORIAL.

The project for the Erection in the Parish Church of a Memorial, which should be a parochial tribute to the men killed in the War, was initiated in May 1920 at a Parish Meeting; as an outcome of this the scheme proceeded under the direction of:

### Committee:

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND.  
THE REV. H. E. CROWLEY.

Mr. W. W. RHOADES.	Mr. W. KNIGHT.
Mr. C. A. BOTTING.	Mr. J. GADD.
Mrs. MALTHUS.	Mr. G. H. COE.
Miss CAPADOSE ( <i>Hon. Sec.</i> )	Mr. G. E. FOARD.
Mr. Z. POLLARD.	Mr. A. OSBORNE.
Miss M. KING-CHURCH.	Mr. E. BROWNE.

### Architect:

Mr. G. F. METCALFE.

### Masons:

Messrs. ARTHUR MOON & SONS.

### Casters:

THE ALBION ART FOUNDRY, LTD.

The stone-work—a niche with semi-circular arch, carved with double chevrons and supported by pillars—is in Hopton Wood Stone and is of a Romanesque character akin to the style of the church. In the niche is a bronze relief—a kneeling figure of a soldier. The names of the fallen are incised in the stone below and the offering-up of their lives is shown, in symbol, by a lighted lamp borne in the soldier's hands. In the space under the arch is a painting; an angel reads from a scroll the record of all that was accomplished and endured in the great war, and with harp and voice angels give thanks to God Who has given such gifts unto men.