

Marlborough College Chapel.

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# Memorial Service

June the Twentieth, 1919,

FOR

**The Assistant Masters and Members  
of Marlborough College who have  
died on Active Service.**

## Order of Service.

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*Croft.*

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.

*St. John xi, 25, 26.*

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### **The Lesson.**

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### **Anthem.**

BLESSED are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

*Rev. xiv, 13.*

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### **ADDRESS**

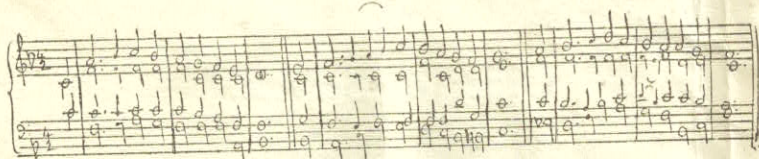
BY

THE REV. CANON ABBOTT.

## Metrical Litany.

*Dr. Cyril Norwood.*

*N. Ponsonby.*



O GOD all-loving, God of Justice dread,  
Whose wrath about the anguish'd world is spread,  
Who se'est by every land and sea our dead,

For all the lives made dark, the hearts grown sore,  
For all the homes where men come back no more,  
Thy mercy and Thy healing we implore.

For all the maim'd who gave themselves, and gain  
The weary years of weakness and of pain,  
Thy ghostly strength and secret comfort deign.

For all the disobedience and the greed,  
That by man's hand man's suffering have decreed,  
We for Thine infinite forgiveness plead.

Cleanse from our hearts self-glory and self-will:  
And grant Thy Law to save, Thy Love fulfil:  
So let the ending find us faithful still.

The night is passed that wearied for the morn,  
And now with eyes undimmed, with hearts unworn,  
Lord God, we thank Thee that the light is born.

O break the clouds that strive to thwart its birth,  
Unseeing anger, pestilence, and dearth:  
Let Thy clear glory flood the shadow'd earth.

Let now the shed blood of our best suffice,  
Who bought this dawning at such costly price,  
And are made perfect by their sacrifice.

Lift up Thy Cross in radiancy on high,  
That there the straining nations may descry  
The lasting peace, the lasting victory.

Lord, grant our children to forget our rage,  
To reap the harvests of a nobler age,  
Thy Kingdom treading as their heritage. Amen.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*Christ, have mercy upon us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

### OUR FATHER.

*Let us remember before God the brave and the true who have died the death of honour, especially those from this School who have fallen in the war.*

*Silence.*

**M**OST loving Father of the spirits of all flesh, we humbly make our memorial before Thee concerning all those who, either in the air or on the land, either on the sea or beneath the great deep, have passed through the gates of death to the life invisible.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, we commend their souls as unto the hands of a most merciful and faithful Creator: may they be precious in Thy sight: remember all their offerings and accept their sacrifice. May they live in Thee and after this life may we with them be able to stand before the Son of Man, to Whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God eternal, be praise and glory for ever. Amen.

*Let us pray God to comfort all those who mourn.*

*Silence.*

**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.

*Let us thank God for the example of those who have fallen, and pray that it bear rich fruit in this our School.*

*Silence.*

**O** LORD GOD, the Father of lights, the Maker and Builder of every house not made with hands, we give Thee thanks for all former members of this School who have served Thee with fruitful labour in Thy Church and Kingdom, especially for these our brothers, in the cause of Freedom and Truth found faithful unto death. As Thou didst enable them to add their portion to Thy work, so teach and strengthen us in this and succeeding generations at this School to do Thy Will in the tasks yet awaiting us; and grant that with them we may enter into Thy joy in fulfilment of Thy eternal counsel, through Him Who offered Himself to do Thy will, and to finish Thy work, the Captain of our salvation, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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**Hymn** (A. & M.) 499.

**O**N the Resurrection morning  
Soul and body meet again;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
no more pain!

Here awhile they must be parted,  
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,  
Waiting in a holy stillness,  
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tired body  
Lies with feet toward the morn ;  
Till the last and brightest Easter  
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
Bursting at the Resurrection  
into song.

Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,  
satisfied.

Oh! the beauty, Oh! the gladness  
Of that Resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless ages  
pass away!

On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore:  
Father, sister, child, and mother,  
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings  
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;  
By Thy Cross, through death and judgment  
holding fast. Amen.

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**The Blessing.**

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**The Dead March.**

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*Chopin.*

**Last Post.**