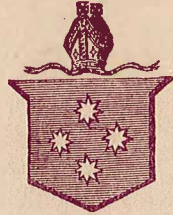


St. Andrew's Cathedral,

Sydney.



Anzac Day, 1917.

Commemoration Service,

April 25th, at 12 noon.

"To Commemorate the Landing at Gallipoli, and in Memory
of fallen heroes."



Order of Service.

Processional Hymn.

O GOD our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure :
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

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

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

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

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

Let us Pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Lord's Prayer.

LET US PRAY FOR THE KING AND ALL IN AUTHORITY.

⓪ LORD God, Almighty, guide, we pray thee, our Sovereign and all those to whom thou hast committed the government of our nation and empire; and grant to them at this time special gifts of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and strength; that upholding what is right, and following what is true, they may obey thy holy will, and fulfil thy divine purpose; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LET US PRAY FOR ALL THOSE ENGAGED IN THE WAR.

O HEAVENLY Father, Who art a Strong Tower of Defence to those who put their trust in Thee, we commit into Thy faithful keeping all our brethren who encounter danger at their country's call. Watch over them and protect them. Cover their head in the day of battle. Shield them from peril by day and by night, on sea or on land. Grant unto us for whose sake they enter into danger that we may support them by prayers and intercessions. Show unto us each what sacrifice Thou dost ask of ourselves. In Thy own good time grant unto us all the blessing of peace. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

COMMEMORATION PRAYER.

STRONG SON OF GOD, who dost kindle in the hearts of Thy followers the flame of holy courage and devotion to duty, amidst peril and death, we bless thee this day for the remembrance of Australia's sons, who fought gallantly against overwhelming odds at Gallipoli. Silently, as in Thy Presence, we picture the scene of their brave endeavour. Lovingly we sow their lonely graves with the wreaths of our devotion. May their comrades ever follow the high example of their courage. Grant this day to the friends and relatives of the fallen Thy peace, which passeth understanding. Nerve us also to deeds of more worthy sacrifice for Thy sake, who did'st endure the Cross for them and us, and art set down at the right hand of the Majesty on High. Amen.

LET US PRAY FOR THOSE IN ANXIETY AND SORROW.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who art afflicted in the afflictions of thy people: Regard with thy tender compassion the anxious and the bereaved; bear their sorrows and their cares; give them comfort and peace in thee; supply all their manifold needs; and help both them and us to learn the lessons of thy fatherly discipline; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE GRACE.

THE Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Antbem :

" Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most high."—Martin.

Hymn :

The saints of God, their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before the Lord :
Oh happy saints! for ever blest,
At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

The saints of God, their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run.
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
Oh happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest.

The saints of God, life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
Oh happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest.

The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
Oh happy saints, rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

O God of saints' to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

Sermon: The Archbishop of Sydney.

Hymn for Absent Friends:

(To be sung kneeling.)

"The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another."

Holy Father, in Thy mercy,
Hear our anxious prayer,
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

Jesus, Saviour let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, oh keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.

Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep
Near to Thee. Amen. [them]

BENEDICTION.

DEAD MARCH IN SAUL. (all standing.)

NATIONAL ANTHEM.