

Diocese of Sydney

Service of Thanksgiving

for the

Cessation of Hostilities

and

Commemoration of the Sons of our Church
who have fallen in the War.

Sunday, November 24th,
1918.

Order of Service.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

LET US PRAY FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, we offer up our unfeigned praises and thanksgivings for the abundant answers that Thou hast given to the many prayers which throughout this War we offered on behalf of our King and Country. We pray Thee continue Thy blessings richly upon our Sovereign Lord, King GEORGE, and after the many troubles that have beset him during these first days of his reign, grant him long years of peace and prosperity until his labours here on earth for his people's good are crowned by Thy eternal peace. For ourselves we pray that the balm of Thy gracious love may heal the cruel wounds dealt to endless thousands during these long years of warfare. Enable us to use the liberty and freedom, bought at so great a price, to Thy honour and glory. Bind us in one common bond of service for the good of others, and the uplift of all humanity. Keep far from us all the snares of the evil one. Deliver us from all greed of gain and unworthy ambitions, and from all unholy and ungodly living, that we may be a people fearing and loving thee, and bringing forth the fruits of righteousness, so that having sown in tears during these dark years of conflict we may reap in joy, faithful to Him Who has called us, through Whom we pray this day even Jesus Christ our Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF THE FALLEN.

O LORD, Thou lover of souls, who through the mouth of Thy prophet of old hast declared that all souls are thine: We thank Thee for the brave and faithful dead, who have willingly laid down their lives on the battlefields in this war or succumbed to the perils of the deep or of the air. We bless Thee for the dauntless courage of the sailors and soldiers of our Empire who have fallen in the cause of truth and righteousness. In Thy hands, O Father, we leave their departed spirits, for Thou hast redeemed them through the blood of Thy dear Son. Grant us so to follow their good example in faithfulness and endurance, even unto death, that we with them may be found worthy of the crown of everlasting life, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

FUNERAL MARCH and LAST POST.

(Congregation standing.)

HYMN.

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah!

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.
Hallelujah!

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.
Hallelujah!

O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Hallelujah!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!

But, lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Hallelujah!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's furthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
"Hallelujah!" Amen.

264
LESSON—Eph. iv. 1-13.

CREED.

Let us pray.

LITANY OF THANKSGIVING.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, we offer our unfeigned praises and thanksgiving—

For the glorious victory that Thou hast given to the arms of our Empire and our Allies.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the answers to the prayers which we offered up in the dark days when disaster threatened us.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For our deliverance from anxiety and from the fears of evil.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the protection of our homes and liberties from the insensate hatred of bitter and cruel foes.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the safety of dear ones who courageously faced danger by land and sea and in the air.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the heroic courage of the brave men who sacrificed their precious lives in order to secure for us this day of joy and victory.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the vindication of the law of truth and righteousness and fair dealing between man and man.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the new sense of brotherhood created by common perils and a common hope.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the recent signs of enlightenment and the removal of evil rulers from the countries of our enemies.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

For the prospect of an enduring peace among the nations of the earth, brought about by the discipline of those awful years of war.

We thank Thee, O Lord.

LET US GIVE THANKS FOR VICTORY.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, in Whose Hand is power and might which none is able to withstand: We bless and magnify Thy great and glorious name for this Victory over our enemy. We do ascribe the whole glory thereof to Thee Who art the only Giver of all Victory. We thank Thee that Thou hast been present with the forces of our Empire and of our Allies, inspiring their courage, and strengthening their resolution. We thank Thee that Thou hast supported us in dark days, guided us in perplexity, and made us of one mind and will. We thank Thee that Thou hast brought deliverance from the foot of the invader to so many lands and peoples. We beseech Thee, to give us all grace to improve this Thy great mercy to Thy glory, and as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind, through Jesus Christ our Lord: to Whom with Thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all Thy mercies so in particular for this Victory and Deliverance, be all glory and honour, world without end. Amen.

GOD, our Everlasting Refuge, we praise Thee day by day and hour by hour for the gradual world-wide triumph of the cause of righteousness. That one by one the foes arrayed against the allied nations have yielded, we bless Thee. That Thou hast used our Empire, itself stained by many sins, to advance the liberty of mankind, we render thanks. Especially do we praise Thee for our deliverance from disaster in the early days of the conflict, and in the present year. For every leader of the allied forces by land or sea or air, for every soldier and sailor who has done his duty, we magnify Thy name, and especially for them, our sons and brethren who have laid down their lives. For the untiring vigilance of the British Navy, Guardian of all Seas, we offer praise to Thee. Bestow, we humbly beseech Thee, special gifts of wisdom upon our Ministers in Church and State in this tremendous hour, that they may labour diligently for a lasting Peace. Make us each and all more worthy of the sacrifices made on our behalf. Grant us fresh visions of Thy purpose for the world, and kindle within us a flame of holy desire for the accomplishment of the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

and
GRACE.

ANTHEM.

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are bless'd.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again;
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

TE DEUM.

(All the congregation to sing.)

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge
thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father
everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens,
and all the Powers therein.

To thee Cherubin, and Seraphin: continually
do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty:

of thy Glor.
The glorious company of the Apostles:
praise thee.

The godly fellowship of the Prophets:
praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world:

doth acknowledge thee;
The Father: of an infinite Majesty;

Thine honourable, true: and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son: of the

Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver
man: thou didst not abhor the Virgin's
womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness
of death: thou didst open the Kingdom of
Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in
the Glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come: to be
our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants:
whom thou has redeemed with thy precious
blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy
Saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine
heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for ever.
Day by day: we magnify thee;

And we worship thy Name: ever world
without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day
without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy
upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us:
as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me
never be confounded.

BENEDICTION.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

RECESSIONAL HYMN.

Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices:
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may the bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him, Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore.
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.