

Plumtree
St. Mary's Parish Church

Order of Service
Sunday, January 9th. 1921, at 11.0.a.m.



The Victor Heroes rest in many lands
But here the symbol of their Glory stands

Order of Service.

HYMN 270.

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His Eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.

Jesu, Eternal Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

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.

Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us; and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.

Psalm xxvii

The Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me and hear me.

My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

I should utterly have fainted; but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the Lord's leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart: and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Wisdom iii. 1-9.

Benedicite.

O ye Children of Men, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O let Israel bless the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him and magnify him for ever.

O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye holy and humble Men of heart, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Rev. xxi. 1-7.

Psalm xxiii

The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul: and bring: me forth in the paths of Righteousness, for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

O God, who has prepared for them that love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love towards thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, with Whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with Whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we humbly leave in Thy fatherly keeping the souls of our brothers, who have laid down their lives in the service of their King and Country and for the Cause of truth and righteousness, beseeching Thee, that it may please Thee, of Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy Kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss in body and soul in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Comfort, O Lord, we pray Thee, all who are mourning the loss of those near and dear to them. Be with them in their sorrow; support and cheer them with 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.

O God of the spirits of all flesh, we praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants who, having fought a good fight, have finished their course in Thy faith and fear; and we beseech Thee that, encouraged by their example and strengthened by their fellowship, we with them may be found meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Supreme Sacrifice.

By
JOHN S. ARKWRIGHT.

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 nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blessed 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 martyr'd 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.

Sermon by the Archdeacon of Nottingham.

HYMN 165.

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

Beneath 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 troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

After the singing of this hymn a procession will be formed to the Memorial Cross, the Choir and Clergy leading, followed by the relatives of the fallen, the ex-Service men, and then the congregation.

HYMN 437.

For all the Saints who from their labour rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

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.

Alleluia!

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.

Alleluia!

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

Alleluia!

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.

Alleluia!

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

Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

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

Alleluia! Amen.

Major T. P. Barber, D.S.O., will unveil the Cross, saying:

In the full faith of Jesus Christ crucified I unveil this Cross. Hallowed be the memory of the men of this Parish who lost their lives in the Great War 1914-1919.

**The Archdeacon of Nottingham will dedicate the Cross
with these words:**

Brethren, let us pray God to accept and bless this Cross, the emblem of sacrifice and of Victory through sacrifice. May it stand here through many ages a silent preacher of duty and self-sacrifice to us and to generations yet to come.

O Almighty Lord and Heavenly Father vouchsafe we beseech Thee, to accept this offering at our hands. Hallow it with Thy blessing. Consecrate our gift to Thy glory and us to Thy service; for Jesus Christ's sake.

Remember, O Lord, what Thou hast wrought in us, and not what we deserve; and as Thou hast called us to Thy service make us worthy of our calling; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN 31.

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have call'd upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

Last Post.

Reveille.

National Anthem.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us
God save the King.



Hallowed be the Memory of
the Men of this Parish who Lost their Lives
in the Great War, 1914-1919.

Astill, Ernest	Royal Engineers.
Barlow, Gerald	Sherwood Foresters.
Braisby, Frank M,	Lincolnshire Regt.
Cooper, John W.	K. O. Scot. Borderers
Cooper, Joseph	R. Garrison Artillery.
Costall, Frank	Sherwood Foresters.
Cutler, Bryant A.	Sherwood Foresters.
Darby, John	K. O. Yorks. L. I.
Davis, Robert	R. A. S. Corps. (M. T.)
Hallam, John L.	Sherwood Foresters.
Hayward, John T.	Northumberland Fusiliers
Huyton, Walter	King's Liverpool Regt.
Leon, Amos	Sherwood Foresters.
Longden, A. Henry	Sherwood Foresters.
Martin, John W.	Royal Sussex Regt.
Mitchell, Thomas	Army Labour Corps.
Pendleton, Herbert	National Shell Factory.
Smith, S. Benjamin	Sherwood Foresters.