



Memorial Service

AT THE DEATH OF

His Most Gracious Majesty George V.

*By the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland
and of the British Dominions beyond
the Seas, King, Defender of the
Faith, Emperor of India.*

IN

GRANT HALL, KINGSTON, ONT.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28TH, 1936

11 A.M.

ARRANGED BY THE MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION



*"Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory
through our Lord Jesus Christ."*

Order of Service

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 11. 25, 26.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. St. John 14. 1, 2.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. Job 19. 25.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. 1 Tim. 6. 7. Job 1. 21.

Hymn, No. 455.

'For ever with the Lord!'

Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
To bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

'For ever with the Lord!'

Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death.
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!'

Amen.

Psalms 23, 121. (To be read, by Minister and Congregation alternately).

PSALM 23. Dominus rigit me.
1 The Lord is my shepherd:
therefore can I lack nothing.
2 He shall feed me in a green
pasture: and lead me forth beside
the waters of comfort.
3 He shall convert my soul: and
bring me forth in the paths of
righteousness, for his Name's sake.
4 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.

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

6 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.

PSALM 121. Levavi oculos.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

The Lesson, 1 Corinthians XV, 35-58.

Hymn, No. 562.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

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.

Lord have mercy upon us.
Christ have mercy upon us.
Lord have mercy upon us.

The Lord's Prayer.

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. Amen.

Memorial Prayers.

Hymn, No. 600.

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?	Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.	In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?	Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.	Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?	Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.	Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon
shall cease.

And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect
peace. Amen

Prayers.

King Edward VIII.
The British Empire.

Benediction.

The Dead March.

The National Anthem.