

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.



THE THIRD ANNIVERSARY

OF THE SIGNING OF

THE ARMISTICE.

NOVEMBER 11TH, 1921.

At 10.45 a.m. the Choir and Clergy, headed by the Beadle and the Cross of Westminster, will move from the Nave to the High Altar, singing the following Hymn :

“ THE SUPREME SACRIFICE.”

○ 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 blest 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.

The Clergy will be followed by :

FIELD-MARSHAL THE EARL HAIG,

VICE AIR-MARSHAL ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET
SIR J. M. SALMOND, SIR HENRY JACKSON,

AND

The Reverend David Railton

bearing the Flag which has rested at the Grave of

THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR.

*At the conclusion of the Hymn the Flag will be delivered to the
Precentor, who will carry it to the Dean to be laid by him upon
the High Altar, after which he will dedicate it in the following
words :*

IN the Faith of Jesus Christ, this Flag, which was carried in France during the Great War and has rested for twelve months at the Grave of the Unknown British Warrior, having been now presented to the Dean and Chapter of St. Peter, Westminster, for their safe custody ; We herewith dedicate to the Glory of God, and in perpetual memory of all who gave their lives fighting by land and sea and air for their King, for Great Britain and Ireland, and for the Dominions beyond the Seas ; In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then shall the Congregation kneel and the Precentor shall say :

LET US PRAY.

Lord have mercy upon us.

Answer : *Christ have mercy upon us.*

Lord have mercy upon us.

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.*

○ 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.*

At 11 o'clock there shall be kept

SILENCE

for the space of two minutes.

After which shall be sung (all kneeling) :

THE CONTAKION OF THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED.

GIVE rest, O Christ, to Thy servants with Thy Saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man, and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return : for so Thou did'st ordain when Thou created'st me, saying, Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. All we go down to the dust ; and, weeping o'er the grave, we make our song, Hallelujah.

Then shall the Congregation stand while the Procession moves to the Grave in the centre of the Nave, singing the following Psalms :

PSALM XXIII.

Dominus regit me.

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.

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.*

PSALM CXXI.

Leuavi oculos.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

PSALM CXXIV.

Nisi quia Dominus.

I F the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say : if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us ;

They had swallowed us up quick : when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

Yea, the waters had drowned us : and the stream had gone over our soul.

The deep waters of the proud : had gone even over our soul.

But praised be the Lord : who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler : the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

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.

The Procession will be followed by Representatives of the Royal Family and those in attendance, only.

The Congregation are asked to remain in their places (and on no account to stand upon chairs), until after the singing of the National Anthem.

At the Grave-side the Flag will be placed in position by a party from the 5th Brigade, 47th (London) Division, and the Pall, presented by Members of the Theatrical Profession in memory of their Brethren who fell in the War, will be removed from the stone.

After which shall be sung by all standing:

THE DOXOLOGY.

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

Then, all standing, the Precentor shall say:

LET US PRAY.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, O Almighty God, that all who here do honour to the memory of our brethren's sacrifice, may so be filled with the spirit of their love and fortitude, that forgetting all selfish and unworthy aims they may live only to the glory of God and to the service of their fellow-men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, support us all the day long of this troubelous life, until the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the buisy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work done. Then, Lord, in Thy mercy, grant us safe lodgeing, a holy rest, and peace at the last, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(16th Century Prayer.)

MAY our Lord of His mercy grant unto us, with all the faithful departed, rest and peace. *Amen.*

Then shall be sung by all standing :

○ 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.

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.

THE BLESSING.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.