EDMONTON COUNTY SCHOOL

UNVEILING

of the

WAR MEMORIAL

1939—1945

THE SCHOOL HALL

3 p.m.

SUNDAY, JULY 18th, 1948

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old ;
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn ;
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
We will remember them.

ORDER OF SERVICE

All shall stand and sing the hymn :

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.

A past pupil of the school shall then read :

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth ; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.
And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people ; and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain ; for the former things are passed away.

Address :

THE HEADMASTER (1929-1943)

All shall stand for the calling of the Roll :

KEITH AUSTEN
RAYMOND ARCHER
WALTER BARKER
ARTHUR BEADMAN
BERNARD BICKNELL
EDWIN BLANKS
CHARLES CHILLINGWORTH
ERIC CHRISTIE
HORACE CLARK
ROY CLERKE
FRED COLE
JOHN CRAWFORD
CLIFFORD COWARD
REGINALD COVERDALE
GORDON DAYNES
JOHN DAVIS
HARRY DEAN
CLIFFORD DENT
DERRICK FERDINANDO
REGINALD FRANCOMBE
SIDNEY FREEMAN
HENRY FRIARS
DONALD GARGRAVE
ROY GRAHAM
RONALD GREYGOOSE
LEONARD GUEST
MARGARET HALL
STANLEY HESLOP
STANLEY HORNBY
RONALD KENNEY
GEOFFREY MILLS
DOUGLAS OVER
PETER PARKER
HERBERT PAYNE
CHARLES POWELL
ERNEST RATCLIFFE
ERIC SAWYER
EDWIN SMITH
BENJAMIN SOBER
EDWIN SPILLER
ERNEST TATT
WILLIAM TAYLOR
BERNARD TULLEY
RONALD WEIBKING
ROBERT WHALE
ARTHUR WILLIAMSON
ROGER WILTSHIRE

Grant them, O Lord, eternal rest ; and let light perpetual shine upon them.

The Memorial shall then be unveiled by a past pupil and then there shall be a silence.

All shall then say :

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. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

And shall then sit while the choir sing the following anthem :

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem to die ; but they are at peace.

A present pupil shall the read the following passage from Abraham Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg :

The world will little note what we say ; but it can never forget what they did. It is for us, the living, to be dedicated to the unfinished work they have thus far so nobly advanced. It is for us to be dedicated to the great task before us, that from these honoured dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion ; that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain ; that the nations shall have a new birth of freedom ; and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Address :

THE HEADMASTER (1943-1948)

All shall then stand and sing the 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 blessed : 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 :

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints so nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold :

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 :

The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest ;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest :

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

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.

All shall then say :

Teach us, good Lord, to serve thee as thou deservest ; to give, and not to count the cost ; to fight, and not to heed the wounds ; to toil, and not to seek for rest ; to labour, and not to seek for any reward, save that of knowing that we do thy will. Amen.

All shall then sing the closing hymn :

God be in my head, and in my understanding ;
God be in mine eyes and in my looking ;
God be in my mouth, and in my speaking ;
God be in my heart, and in my thinking ;
God be at mine end, and at my departing.

Greater love hath no man than this—
that he lay down his life for his friends.

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