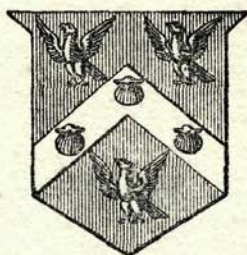


# Memorial Service



Bene agere ac lætari.

In Memory of  
Old Boys and Masters of  
Kingston Grammar School

who fell in the Great War,

held at the

Parish Church of All Saints,

Kingston-upon-Thames.



Followed by the

Unveiling of the Mural Tablet

at the School.



Sunday, 19th September, 1920, at 3 p.m.

## Order of Service.

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*The Congregation shall stand while the following sentences are read by the Rev. A. R. F. Hyslop, M.A. (Governor).*

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.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

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.

*Then, all kneeling, shall be said :*

Let us pray.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on 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.

*Then, all standing, the Roll of Honour shall be read by the Head Master, prefaced by this Bidding:*

We are gathered together in memory of those whom we knew and loved in our school, and who laid down their lives in the service of their Country. They fought valiantly and died nobly, and their names shall ever be held in highest honour. Sorrowful, yet proud, we commend their souls to God. We thank Him for their example and for the heritage which they have left to us, and we pray that we, too, may at the last be counted worthy to attain, through Jesus Christ, unto the Kingdom of Heaven.



L. A. Baker.	L. B. C. Kemball.	G. H. Stoodley.
E. H. Belchamber.	V. P. Knapp.	H. O. D. Stowell.
M. Bessell.	D. W. Lamb.	H. M. Swift.
W. B. Black.	G. F. Lambert.	G. R. Thatcher.
M. Browne.	F. Marsh.	A. J. O. Trew.
W. P. Cliffe.	E. F. Palmer.	R. H. Webb.
R. E. Docker.	D. E. Potts.	E. R. Wheatley.
E. J. Durrell.	K. Restall.	D. A. White.
C. Erlington.	W. M. Rutherford.	F. B. Whitehead.
H. C. Ford.	R. F. Ryder.	B. C. Winser.
F. G. B. Gardner.	A. R. H. Sawyer.	G. C. Winter.
L. W. C. Ireland.	C. S. Shilson.	G. A. Woodforde.
H. Jolly.	C. H. Sivers.	

*The Roll of Honour ended, this Hymn follows :*

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 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's 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.

*Then shall follow the Lesson, to be read by the  
Rev. J. C. Harris (Governor).*

Revelation xxi., 1-5.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away: and there was no more sea.

And I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

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.

And He that sat upon the throne said: Behold, I make all things new. And He said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

*Then shall the Congregation kneel and these prayers  
shall be said by the Rev. E. S. Shuttleworth, M.A.  
(Governor).*

Let us pray.

Almighty God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, we humbly commend the souls of these Thy servants, our brethren, into Thy hands as into the hands of a faithful Creator and most merciful Saviour; most humbly beseeching Thee that they may be precious in Thy sight. Wash them, we pray Thee, in the blood of that immaculate Lamb that was slain to take away the sins of the world, that whatsoever defilements they may have contracted in this life being purged and done away, they may be presented pure and without spot before Thee, through the merits of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son our Lord. *Amen.*

O Almighty God and merciful Father, Who by Thy blessed Son has taught us that all live unto Thee, receive our humble prayers for these our brethren who laid down their lives for their country. Accept their offering; perfect that which Thou hast begun in them: let Thy loving Spirit lead them into the land of righteousness: and of Thy great mercy give us grace so to follow their good example that, this life ended, we may see them again with joy in Thy presence: for His sake Who died and was buried and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



O Lord God, the Father of Lights, the Maker and Builder of every house not made with hands, we give thee thanks for all former members of this ancient foundation who have served Thee with fruitful labour, especially for these our brothers, in the cause of truth and freedom found faithful unto death. As Thou didst enable them to add their portion to Thy work, so teach and strengthen us, we pray Thee, to do Thy will in the tasks yet awaiting us; and grant that with them we may enter into Thy joy in the fulfilment of Thy eternal counsel, through Him Who offered Himself to do Thy will, and to finish Thy work, the Captain of our salvation, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant them, O Lord, eternal rest.

And let light perpetual shine upon them. *Amen.*

#### ADDRESS BY THE REV. J. W. MAUNDERS (O.K.).

*The Address ended, this Hymn follows:*

For all the Saints who from their labours 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.

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.

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

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 comes their 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! *Amen.*

#### Blessing.

#### National Anthem.

Immediately after the Memorial Service the Mural Tablet will be unveiled at the School.

## AT THE SCHOOL.

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### OPENING STATEMENT

BY

Dr. R. N. GOODMAN, M.A., M.D.

*(Chairman of the Governors of the School).*

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### UNVEILING OF THE WAR MEMORIAL TABLET

BY

Lieut.-Gen. SIR EDMOND ELLES,

G.C.I.E., K.C.B.

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### DEDICATION

BY

The Rev. A. R. F. HYSLOP, Vicar of Kingston

*(Governor).*

In Memory of those who from this School gave their lives in the Great War, and in thankfulness for their self-sacrifice, we dedicate this Tablet, together with Memorial prizes to be awarded annually for ever, to the service of those who come after them in the School.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*