

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 brought them and whose Staff has led—
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.—Amen.

—John Arkwright.

SPECIAL PRAYERS

FOR THOSE WHO MOURN

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and who hast taught us not to be sorry as men without the hope for those who have laid down their lives for the sake of their brethren, and for the good of thy kingdom, we pray that thou wilt comfort those who mourn their loved ones who counted not the cost, but yielded their lives gladly, in the great cause. Pour into their hearts thy deep consolation; help them to feel the pride, which is our glory, that their dear ones were worthy in the day of trial. Bring them out of their great tribulation into the peace that passeth understanding. We ask it through Him who gave His life for us all, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DEDICATORY PRAYER

O Lord our Heavenly Father who art always ready to listen to thy children and to receive them when they approach thee, we thank thee that thou hast accepted these of our number, slain in battle, whom we have committed to thy gracious keeping for more glorious service in the state to which thou hast called them. And here, following their example, we offer and present unto thee, O Lord, our souls and bodies, a living sacrifice, for the good