## \*Litany for our Army and Navy

To be sung to "Melita"—"Eternal Father, Strong to Save."

GOD of our fathers, at whose call
We now before Thy footstool fall,
Whose grace hath made our empire strong
Through love of right and hate of wrong;
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Not for the lust of war we fight,
But for the triumph of the right.
The strife we hate is on us thrust;
Our aims are pure, our cause is just;
So strong in faith we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Asleep beneath Thine ample dome,
With many a tender dream of home;
Or charging in the dust and glare,
With war-bolts hurtling through the air;
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's sons on land and sea.

If wounded in the dreadful fray,
Be Thou their comfort and their stay.
If dying, may they in their pain
Behold the Lamb for sinner's slain.
In this dark hour we plead with Thee
For Britain's sons on land and sea.

And soon, O blessed Prince of Peace,
Bring in the days when war shall cease,
And men as brothers shall unite
To fill the world with love and light.
Till then, O Lord, we plead with Thee
For Britain's cause on land and sea.

<sup>\*</sup>NOTE: The above Litany is the work of Mr. R. P. Downes, the founder and first editor of "Great Thoughts," a literary weekly which he started to counteract light reading matter. No doubt many of our readers could, like ourselves, testify to the interest and helpfulness of that journal.