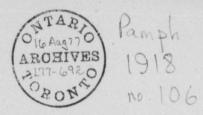
Pample 1918.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR MEDICAL OFFICERS AND NURSING SISTERS

Who Lost their lives when the SS. Llandovery Castle was sunk by German Submarines on the 28th of June, 1918



ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, TORONTO JULY 14th, 1918, AT 7.30 O'CLOCK



Order of Service

Homn

OW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light, And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high, And serve the God they love amidst The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock Where living streams appear; And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

THE Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him; to all that call upon Him in truth, He will fullfil the desire of them that fear Him; He also will hear their cry and will save them. Seek ye the Lord and His strength, seek His face continually.

A LMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, we would approach Thee with the sacred familiarity of children, and in the confidence that Thou wilt do for us exceedingly abundantly above what we can ask or think; make us conscious of Thy presence in this solemn hour of meditation; grant to us the influence of Thy Gracious Spirit that our hearts may be open to every holy affection, responsive to every sacred memory and serious impression; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Psalm

TO the hills will lift mine eyes,
From whence doth come mine aid.
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.

Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps. Behold, he that keeps Israel, He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay: The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall Preserve thee from all ill. Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me 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 they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Psalm 23.

ET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. St. John, xiv, 1, 2, 3.

A ND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and 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. Revelation, xxi, 1, 2, 3, 4.

LMIGHTY GOD, the source of all good, hear us as we supplicate Thee on behalf of our Empire. We give Thee thanks for all that, despite our unfaithfulness, we have been enabled to do for the cause of civilization and for the establishment of justice and righteousness in the earth, and humbly beseech Thee for Thy continued protection and blessing; our fathers trusted in Thee and were not put to shame, so would we trust in the unchanging care of God. Graciously remember our King and all on whom there rests the burden of statesmanship or warfare, give to them the wisdom and strength which come from unfeigned reliance upon Thee; we pray with one heart and mind for our sons and brothers who have so nobly responded to the call of duty and are offering their lives that the world may be free from tyranny and injustice; when in peril give them the fortitude that springs from a sense of right; when in loneliness may the peace of God garrison their hearts; give comfort to the sick and wounded, and assurance to the dying that nothing can pluck them out of the Father's hand. Lord God of Hosts we pray Thee to intervene in our cause, stretch forth Thy hand that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that there is a God who ruleth and bringeth to nought the arrogant purposes of lawless men. Hasten the day when all men shall fall down in glad acknowledgement of Thy Holy will, when peace shall come again to our stricken world, and when war and strife shall be banished for ever because the government shall be upon the shoulders of Him who is the Prince of Peace. Amen.

UR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed by 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.

Anthem

E will swallow up death in victory. And the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces. The voice of weeping shall be no more heard, and sorrow

and sighing shall flee away.

The sun shall no more go down, neither shall the moon withdraw itself; The Lord shall be Thy everlasting Light.

The days of thy mourning shall be ended, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Ibomn

TERNAL Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard, And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, And bid its angry tumult cease, And give, for wild confusion, peace; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power, Our brethren shield in danger's hour; From rock and tempest, fire and foe, Protect them wheresoe'er they go; Thus evermore shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

LMIGHTY GOD, source of the light that never fades and of the life that never ends, our refuge in the time of stress and our eternal home, urged by the instincts of our souls and impelled by our constant necessities, we lift our hearts to Thee, that under the shadow of the Almighty we may find abiding peace. Amid all the darkness in which it is our human lot to walk, we give Thee humble thanks for the confidence that our lives are part of Thine, that we are cared for by a love that never wearies, and governed by a wisdom that never errs. Praise be to Thee, O Lord Most High, for every ray of light which comes from Thee and which encourages us to lift our eyes in hope to the life immortal towards which we go, and to We give Thee thanks for the Christ which we belong. who met the experiences which seem to us so disquieting, with triumphant trust and radiant joy, Who assured us that death is but the covered way that leadeth unto life, Who led captivity captive and gave to the world a deathless hope which enables us to say, "Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory"!

We thank Thee for all who have lived their lives in the consciousness of the Saviour's presence, and have fallen asleep in the comfort of His Holy Gospel. We remember with gratitude at this hour all those who have been faithful unto death and who have now received the crown of life. We give Thee thanks for the courage, the fidelity and the Christ-like sacrifice of our medical officers and nurses who have braved the dangers of battlefield and sea that they might carry their gracious ministrations to the wounded, the sick and the dying; into Thy holy keeping we commit the souls of our brothers and sisters who have given their lives for the cause of liberty and justice. May the example and memory of our sacred dead whose removal from mortal sight we mourn, intensify our zeal in unselfish service, our faithfulness in every noble and good work, and may their heroism inspire us to devote ourselves to high endeavor, so that when the call comes to us we may be counted worthy to enter their fellowship in that realm beyond the hills of time where peace and felicity are perfect and immortal.

Tenderly we pray for those who are bowed down with sorrow. Comfort Thou, comfort Thou, Thy people, O our God; give them to know that life is ever lord of death, and love can never lose her own. May they hear the voice that dispelled the darkness of sorrow long ago, saying: "I am the Resurrection and the Life, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believeth in me, shall never die."

Walk with all thy stricken children on this darkened path of life, O thou tender companion and gracious shepherd of our souls, till the day break and the shadows flee away before the effulgence of eternal light. Amen.

OD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Anthem

E thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life,
Be not afraid, My Help is nigh."

"Yea though I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

Sermon

THE REVEREND PROFESSOR J. W. MACMILLAN, D.D.

The Benediction

THE grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all, now and forever. Amen.

The Dead March in Saul

Ibymn

Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under 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. Amen.

Medical Officers and Aursing Sisters Drowned off the "Llandovery Castle" June 28th, 1918

Lieut.-Col. Thos. Howard MacDonald.

Major Gustave Mitchell Davis, Welland, Ontario.

Captain Arthur Vincent Leonard, Toronto, Ontario.

Captain George Luther Sills, Tweed, Ontario.

Captain William James Enright, Port Daniel, Bonaventure, Quebec.

Honorary Captain Chaplain Donald G. MacPhail, Kingston, Ontario.

Nursing Sister Christina Campbell, Victoria, British Columbia.

Nursing Sister Alexina Dussault, Montreal, Quebec.

Nursing Sister Carola Josephine Douglas, Swan River, Manitoba.

Nursing Sister Minnie Follette, Ward's Brook, Nova Scotia.

Nursing Sister Margaret Marjorie Fraser, Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.

Nursing Sister M. J. Fortesque, Montreal, Quebec.

Nursing Sister Catharine Gallaher, Ottawa, Ontario.

Nursing Sister Rena McLean, Souris, Prince Edward Island.

Nursing Sister Mary Agnes McKenzie, Toronto, Ontario.

Nursing Sister Jessie Mabel McDiarmid, Ashton, Ontario.

Nursing Sister Gladys Irene Sare, Montreal, Quebec.

Nursing Sister Maebelle Sampson, Duntroon, Ontario.

Nursing Sister Anna Irene Stamers, St. John, New Brunswick.

Nursing Sister Jean Templeton, Ottawa, Ontario.