



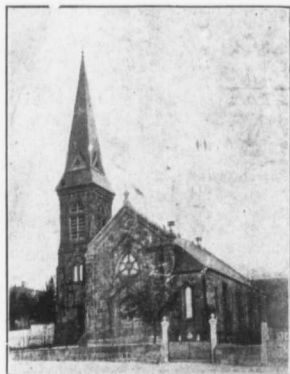
YOU WHO HAVE SERVED  
DURING  
THE GREAT WAR  
1914-1919

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A TRIBUTE OF APPRECIATION FROM  
**St. James' Church**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
AT A RECEPTION HELD  
MAY 20, 1919

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**St. James' Church**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

61042

## YOU WHO HAVE SERVED

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WE bid a hearty welcome to you who have come back, and to you who have served in the home field. We consider it a great honour to have you with us to-night, and to be able to express this slight tribute to the work you have accomplished during the Great War. It was our privilege to bid you farewell one by one as you went forward on behalf of the Great Cause. It was an anxious time, and often were we on the verge of trembling. But at times our hearts were stirred by the news of the manner in which you upheld the honour of the old flag, and incidentally, St. James' Church.

And in gathering here we are not unmindful of those who have not come back—men who gave their lives on behalf of King and country, and all that we hold sacred and dear. We honour them; their names are engraven upon our hearts, and time will add lustre to their fame.

Many of you who have come back have not escaped unscathed from the fiery ordeal through which you passed. You bear upon your bodies the scars of many a stern fight, but they are the scars of honour, won on behalf of truth and righteousness. Some of you have been awarded medals of distinction for special deeds of heroism. But whether scarred or unscarred; whether you bear distinguished medals or not, we think of you all as men who were loyal in the time of need, and who did your duty wherever your lot was cast.

Most of you have had wonderful experiences in the lands across the sea which you will not soon forget. But with all the attractions of those old countries your hearts ever turned fondly and longingly to the home land of the maple and the pine—the great free land with its boundless resources and untold opportunities. You turned to the hearts waiting you—hearts which followed you in your great quest with the sustaining breath of prayer. And among the many in this old grey loyalist city by the sea, the hearts of the members of St. James' Church beat true and loyal as of old. This welcome is but a slight outward sign of the deep and sincere feelings of our hearts. Human language is all too weak to express the thoughts which stir us, or to present in full our deep appreciation of what you have done for us and for generations yet unborn.

## TO THOSE WHO RETURN

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You who have fought and lived, and fought again,  
And mocked the fears that frighten lesser men,  
We bid you welcome home! We offer thanks  
That such as you were called to quell the ranks  
Of Evil; that your will and arms endured  
Till now our threatened freedom is secured.

You who have shared in Freedom's War, and known  
The woes unspeakable that rocked her throne—  
You who have helped to crown her brows anew  
With olive and with laurel—unto you  
We raise our hearts in gratitude and praise;  
Forgive our halting speech, our tinkling lays.

We greet you, and we offer thanks for all—  
The will obedient to an inward call,  
The faith that fought through darkness of despair,  
The flawless courage, strong to do or bear,  
The golden heart that laughed discomfort down,  
That made no bid for pity or renown.

You fought for Liberty! (How many died!)  
See that you guard her purifying flame!  
The dross of senseless, narrow, racial pride,  
The small conceits that spot a nation's fame—  
Purge clean these blots! Blend to one perfect whole  
Their aims and ours who fought for Freedom's soul.

—Marie E. Edgington

# St. James' Roll of Honour

*"They Willingly Offered Themselves"*

George Wilson	Gordon K. Holder	Albert Orde
John L. LeCain	Herbert Smith	George Dunham
James Clark	Percy Murray	Percy C. Shampier
Robert Morton	John Allen	Edward Morton
Walter Paxton	Walter Rowley	Nursing Sister Alberta L. Burns
W. J. Blackwell	Alfred Howard	William J. Kee
W. Blackwell	R. D. Bickerstaffe	David Flemming
R. Riley	Fred Clark	Herbert Morton
Clarence Kenney	J. Bickerstaffe	Seymour Tyler
Alfred Bentley	William Barton	Harold McCarty
Alfred Carlos	Fred Campbell	Elijah Tyler
Wm. Henderson	Ewing Sandall	Albert Carty
George Tonge	Charles Wills	Thomas Brundage
Walter L. Warren	Fred H. Dunham	Murray E. Nixon
William Duffell	James Lamb	L. Harold LeCain
George Ralph	George Payne	N. Arnold Kee
William Morton	Walter Dawes	Kenneth Dixon
Reginald Shampier	Jesse Collings	Alfred T. Rees
Roy Henderson	Frank R. Armstrong	G. Harry McDonald
Thomas Rowley	Ray Allen	Wm. Longon
John Hughes	Alfred Burch	Guy D. Scovil
Fred Carson	Roy Murray	Roy L. Thomson
Kenneth Linton	John C. Murray	Robert Allen
Keltie Morton	R. Bickerstaffe	G. Osborne Kearns
Roy Morton	Geo. S. deForest	Fred Kearns
William Kenney	Charles S. Kee	Walter H. Allan
Allan Campbell	Avard Hall	H. B. Purchase
Pearson McFadden	Walter Montford	William Dennis
Daniel Godwin	Lewis Hansen	Stanley Bickerstaffe
Neil Peterson	Harry M. Chown	David Rowley
Cecil Bennett	T. V. H. Barber	Charles Johnston
Ernest Evans	William Prescott	Edward McDonald
William Frost	Beverley Allen	Nursing Sister Ada A. Burns
Ernest DeVenne	Arthur Phillips	John Fitzmaurice
	Alfred Thomas Rees	

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## Our Sacred Dead



Ernest Fenety Evans—Died in France March 17, 1916  
Frank Riddle Armstrong—Killed in action March 27, 1916  
Thomas Rowley—Officially reported killed  
William Henderson—Killed in action  
Fred Campbell—Officially reported missing  
Alfred Thomas Rees—Officially reported missing  
William Dennis—Died in France April 12, 1918  
Walter H. Allan—Died of wounds in France 1918  
William John Kee—Died December 20, 1918  
George Ralph—Died 1919  
John Clayburn Murray—Killed in action 1918  
Royden Stewart Murray—Killed in action 1918  
Frederick Clark—Lost at sea on "Llandovery Castle"  
Beverley R. Allen—Killed in action  
Harold Linton—Killed in action  
John LeMoine LeCain—Died in Germany Feb. 12, 1919  
Robert Morton—Officially reported missing

*They shall not grow 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.*

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