

GOLDEN SQUARE DISTRICT

Memorial Service

FOR THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN IN THE SERVICE
OF THEIR COUNTRY,

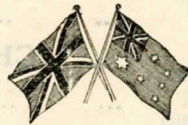
Golden Square Reserve Weather
Permitting

OR

Golden Square Methodist Church,

Sunday, 5th May, 1918

At 3 p.m.



UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

State Recruiting Committee of Victoria

LIEUT. H. V. MAYS,
Recruiting Officer
Bendigo Electorate.

CAPT. G. J. C. DYETT,
Organising Secretary
for Victoria.



*“Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down
his life for his friends.”*

A Procession

Of RETURNED SOLDIERS, SENIOR CADETS, BOY SCOUTS, LOYAL GOLD MINERS' PRIDE M.U. LODGE, LAUREL TENT I.O.R., FIREMEN SPECIMEN HILL, GOLDEN SQUARE SCHOOL CHILDREN, and THE HOPETOUN BAND will march from the Tram Terminus 2.45 p.m. sharp, to the Recreation Reserve (weather permitting) or Methodist Church, Golden Square.



Order of Service.

NATIONAL ANTHEM	HOPETOUN BAND (Bandmaster J. Michell)
Chairman's Remarks	CR. J. HOLLAND
Prayer	CAPT. CHAPLIN F. J. RANKIN
Hymn—"Fight the Good Fight"	CHOIRS AND CONGREGATION
Scripture Lesson	MR. BRADY
Hymn—"Onward Christian Soldiers"	CHOIRS AND CONGREGATION
Address	CHAPLIN LT. COL. J. CROOKSTON
Song—"Australia's Sons"	COMBINED SCHOOL CHILDREN
Announcements	CR. J. HOLLAND
Band Selection	HOPETOUN BAND
Hymn—"Abide With Me"	CHOIRS AND CONGREGATION
Roll of Honor	SGT. WM. MARTIN
"Dead March"	HOPETOUN BAND
"Last Post"	BUGLER
Benediction	CAPT. CHAPLIN F. J. RANKIN



National Anthem.

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

God save our splendid men
 Send them safe home again ;
 God save our men.
 Keep them victorious,
 Patient and chivalrous ;
 They are so dear to us.
 God save our men.

Fight the Good Fight.

FULL CHORUS,

Fight the good fight with all thy might ;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right ;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide ;
His boundless mercy will provide—
Lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.

Run the straight race through God's good grace ;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face ;
Life with its path before thee lies ;
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near ;
He changeth not, and thou art dear :
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

FULL CHORUS.

Onward ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See ! His banners go.

Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

Onward ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
That can never fail.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

Onward then, ye people !
Join our happy throng ;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song—
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King !
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Lead, Kindly Light.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home ;
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet : I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now

Lead Thou me on ;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Abide With Me !

Abide with me ! fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh, abide with me !


Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me !

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee ;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !

I need Thy Presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, Oh, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting ? Where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me !

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
Speak through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee !
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !



GOLDEN SQUARE DISTRICT HONOR ROLL

THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN IN THE SERVICE OF THEIR COUNTRY.

Barrett, T. L.	Hyde, L.	Rolls, J.
Bennetts, E. J.	Hunter, R.	Shelton, L. F.
Bolitho, Wm.	Jones, R.	Simpson, N. B.
Brown, J. O.	Luecke, E. B.	Slender, J.
Byram, J.	Maddams, G.	Smith, G. H. V.
Cadwallader, H. T.	Maddams, T.	Taylor, H. C.
Carter, D.	Martin, J. L.	Teague, A. W.
Carter, P. A.	McAuliffe, D.	Teasdale, C.
Condon, W. J.	McGregor, F. A.	Trigar, E.
Davidson, P. A.	McKenna, H.	Valli, J. J.
Doney, H. S.	Mumford, W. O.	Westgerth, F.
Dunne, M. L.	Newson, H. C.	Westgerth, F. A.
Farmer, G.	Orr, W. J.	Whitehair, J.
Foley, J. M.	Petherick, E. F.	Whiteside, J.
Francis, T. W.	Pinal, J. T.	Williams, W.
Healy, G. C.	Robins, L.	

Every effort has been made to secure completeness of the above List, and the intimation of omission will be welcomed.

H. V. MAYS, Lieut.,
Recruiting Officer, Bendigo Electorate.