

KING



EMPIRE

## The South African Soldiers' Association of Victoria

# 31st Annual Memorial Service

To the Memory and in Honour of our Comrades of  
the South African War, 1899-1902, who died for  
the Honour of the British Empire.

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**"Lest we forget"**

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WILL BE HELD AT THE  
**SOUTH AFRICAN MONUMENT**

ON

SUNDAY, MAY 20th, 1934

at 3.15 p.m.

*In the presence of His Excellency The Governor*  
**LORD HUNTINGFIELD, K.C.M.G.**

Guard of Honour and Band of 14th Batt. (Prahran  
Regiment) and the 6th (City of Melb.) Batt. Band  
by kind permission of the Commanding Officers,  
Lieut.-Cols. C. Steele, M.C. and C. E. Armstrong

The Service will be conducted by the Chaplain-  
General, The Rev. A. T. HOLDEN, C.B.E., M.A.,  
V.D. His Worship The Mayor, Cr. A. K. Wallace,  
J.P. and Councillors of South Melbourne will  
attend.

President . .

Major-Gen. C. H. BRAND

C.B., C.M.G., C.V.O., D.S.O.

Hon. Secretary . .

A. J. KEMP

*All communications to be addressed to P. O. Box 1726 P, Elizabeth  
Street, Melbourne, C. I*

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Chairman:

His Worship the Mayor of South Melbourne, Cr. A. K. Wallace, J.P.

## NATIONAL ANTHEM

Hymn — "Lead Kindly Light" - - 6th Battalion Band  
Bandmaster, W.O. Semmens

(N.B.—Bands will play first line of Hymn before Singing)

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 blest 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.

Address by the President - - Major-Gen. C. H. Brand, C.B., C.M.G.,  
C.V.O., D.S.O.

Hymn — Kipling's "Recessional" - - 14th Battalion Band  
Bandmaster, W.O. Shugg

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath whose awful Hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine—  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart,  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard,  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,  
For frantic boast and foolish word—  
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Memorial Address - Chaplain-General, The Rev. A. T. Holden, C.B.E.,  
M.A., V.D.

Hymn — "Onward Christian Soldiers" - - 6th Battalion Band

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!

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, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

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.

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;

## "Special Prayer"

O Lord, Thou Lover of souls, Who through the mouth of Thy Prophet of old hast declared that all souls are Thine; we thank Thee for the brave and faithful dead, who have willingly laid down their lives on the battlefields or succumbed to the perils of the deep or of the air. We bless Thee for the dauntless courage of the sailors and soldiers of our Empire who have fallen in the cause of truth and righteousness. In Thy Hands, O Father, we leave their departed spirits, for Thou hast redeemed them through the blood of Thy Dear Son. Grant us so to follow their good example in faithfulness and endurance even unto death, that we may with them be found worthy of the crown of everlasting life, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Lord's Prayer (all repeating)

Chopin's Funeral March - - 14th Battalion Band

Last Post - - Trumpeters, H. E. Watson and T. Whitford

Hymn — "Abide with Me" - - 6th Battalion Band

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide, Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Change and decay in all around I see—  
Help of the helpless, O, abide with me. O Thou who changeth not, 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, Lord, abide with me.

"God be with you till we meet again"

"GOD SAVE THE KING"

*A Collection will be taken up to defray expenses*



To  
SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS

Are you a member of the South  
African Soldiers' Association of  
Victoria ?

If not, a cordial invitation is  
extended to you to join the Asso-  
ciation.

Full particulars of the Aims and  
Objects of our Association may  
be obtained at the club rooms,  
192 Little Collins Street or from  
the Hon. Sec., Mr. A. J. Kemp,  
P.O. Box 1726 P, Elizabeth St.,  
Melbourne, C.1.

