



"C" company Lincoln & Welland
at time of George V funeral

1936
site of old Brewery + Ancients (upstairs) ^{Gilbert} Rd.

Officers. Lieut. Art White.

Ray Wilson

Major C. Muir
(from 1st)

Perry Fairbanks

John Chalness

men. Henry Gow

Neil Gow

Chas. Macrae

Wells Anderson

"C" Company
1936



George D

MEMORIAL SERVICE
FORT ERIE, ONTARIO
TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1936

Programme

Opening MAYOR W. T. MALKIN

Two Minutes' Silence

Invocation REV. M. CULLINANE, REV. J. MURPHY

Hymn—"All People That On Earth Do Dwell"

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. *Amen.*

Prayer REV. T. P. PERRY

Sermon REV. WILLIAM BURT

Hymn—"O God, Our Help In Ages Past"

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

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.*

Prayer REV. R. DUNCANSON

Programme

Hymn—"Onward, Christian Soldiers"

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.

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.

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

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

"Recessional" REV. A. W. THOMSON

Hymn—"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, O 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.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine 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. *Amen.*

Benediction REV. J. W. BURROWS

God Save the King

