



Parish Church of West Bridgford

SUNDAY, 5th FEBRUARY, 1950,

MORNING SERVICE AND UNVEILING AND
DEDICATION

of British Legion War Memorial Window.



REMEMBER BEFORE GOD

the Fallen from this Parish who died in Service to their Country,

1939—45.

H. Baker	F. R. Goodyer-Ketley	E. H. McCormack
E. T. Banks	K. Griffin	F. G. Miell
F. A. Barnes	A. H. Hallam	E. G. Morris
K. Batchelor	G. H. Hancock	W. H. Mounser
J. Bestwick	R. Harley	L. C. Munton
L. E. Bignall	A. E. Harrison	A. Murray
J. G. Blenkinsop	J. D. Haskard	J. Murray
J. M. C. Bougin	R. N. Hayward	F. A. Nelson
G. E. Bradley	A. A. Heaney	P. D. Nelson
P. G. Bradley	L. G. Heaney	R. O'Connor
R. Bramley	A. Heath	A. R. H. Palmer
E. W. Brown	S. D. Hibberd	E. D. Parker
F. Butler	E. Hill	K. C. Pattison
D. T. Bywater	R. E. J. Hill	D. Postlethwaite
J. F. Chell	L. A. Hofton	S. W. Ratcliffe
R. O. Chester	L. R. Holehouse	F. W. Raynor
S. C. Chester	E. Hollingworth	G. G. Read
A. E. Clarke	K. W. Holmes	W. H. V. Richiardi
S. R. Clarke	J. Hopwood	D. H. Roberts
K. J. Cooper	B. L. Howard	J. Roberts
W. H. Cottingham	R. A. Hudson	K. Robinson
D. V. Cox	E. T. Humphries	T. P. Rook
J. S. Crane	C. E. Johnson	W. H. Scattergood
J. W. Cresswell	T. E. Jones	E. J. Shepherd
A. W. Dandie	D. Kiddier	J. D. Suffolk
A. Douglas	A. J. King	K. S. Turner
V. G. Else	F. D. King	A. A. Waller
J. F. Ennis	F. L. King	W. A. C. Walters
W. Fell	J. A. C. King	E. L. Watts
G. A. Field	C. H. Lawrence	K. Watts
J. A. Finking	K. G. A. Lee	D. H. Wesley
W. Flint	L. H. Linnell	P. E. Westby
R. Forder	W. R. Llewellyn	C. B. Whitby
L. Fulford	G. E. Lowe	D. White
R. E. Gale	R. A. Lynn	B. E. A. Williamson
N. I. Gelson	A. W. Martin	J. Wilson
J. P. Giles	E. G. Mason	J. S. Wood
G. Gleeson	R. P. Mayers	

ORDER OF SERVICE.

The Relatives of the Fallen, the Members of the Urban District Council, Representatives of the Services and Congregation being assembled in the Church, the Rector, Clergy and Choir shall proceed to their places. The Colour Party stand at the entrance to the King George Chapel.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

HYMN

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed, Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:	Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
Our vows, our prayers we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.	O spread thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace.

All standing, the Rector shall say :

Beloved, we are met together in this Church to remember before God on this day our brethren of this Parish, who died for their homes and country, upholding the right of all men to live in freedom.

As we commit them once again into the hands of a Merciful Creator, let us pray that we may be found worthy of a place with them in our Father's House of many mansions.

Let us pray

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

V. O Lord, open thou our lips.
R. And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
V. O God, make speed to save us.
R. O Lord, make haste to help us.
V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.
R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.
V. Praise ye the Lord.
R. The Lord's name be praised.

VENITE

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with Psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord

our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 56.

1 BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting, and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me; O thou most Highest.

3 Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.

4 I will praise God, because of his word: I have put my trust in God, and will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 They daily mistake my words; all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themselves close: and mark my steps, when they lay wait for my soul.

7 Whensoever I call upon thee, then shall mine enemies be put to flight; this I know, for God is on my side.

8 In God's word will I rejoice; in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

9 Yea, in God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

10 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows; unto thee will I give thanks.

11 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, and my feet from falling; that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

THE FIRST LESSON.

2 Esdras II, 42-48.

TE DEUM.

WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens, and all the Powers therein

To thee Cherubim, and Seraphim: continually do cry.

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty: of thy Glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles: praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge thee:

The Father: of an infinite Majesty;

Thine honourable, true: and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man: thou didst not abhor the
Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: thou didst open the
Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the Glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come: to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed
with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for ever.

Day by day: we magnify thee;

And we worship thy Name: ever world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

THE SECOND LESSON

Hebrews XI and XII.

BENEDICTUS.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets; which have been since the world began;

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember his holy Covenant;

To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham: that he would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: might serve him without fear;

In holiness and righteousness before him: all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people: for the remission of their sins.

Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Versicles and Responses

THE COLLECTS

ANTHEM

"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 comfort me."

THE UNVEILING

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. H. MITCHELL, M.B.E., M.C., President—
shall say :

Sir, on behalf of our branch of the British Legion, we request you to unveil this Memorial.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WHITAKER, BART., C.B., C.B.E., County President—*will then unveil the window saying :*

I unveil this window, given by the West Bridgford British Legion in memory of their comrades, who gave their lives for their country in time of war.

THE DEDICATION

A. HUDSPETH, ESQ., J.P., Chairman— *shall say* :

Reverend Sir, we present this memorial for the adornment of this Church, and request you to dedicate it.

~~The Chaplain-General to the Forces, THE REV. CANON F. L. HUGHES, C.B., C.B.E., M.C., T.D., K.H.C.~~— *shall then say* :

To the Glory of God and in the Faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, I dedicate this window, in remembrance of the men of this parish who gave their lives in the service of their country.

O God, the Creator and Father both of our mortal and immortal life: We give thee praise and humble thanks for all thy sons who counted not their lives dear unto themselves, but laid them down for their friends; beseeching thee that they may be numbered among them, who by faithfulness unto death are given a crown of life, according to thy most sure promise; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE ACT OF HOMAGE

They shall grow not 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.

Response: We will remember them.

THE LAST POST.

THE REVEILLE.

HYMN

O VALIANT hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who have heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in the blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss:
Still through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God.
Victor He rose: victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led—
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand. Amen.

THE SERMON

Preacher :

~~The Chaplain-General to the Forces,~~

~~THE REV. CANON F. L. HUGHES, C.B., C.B.E., M.C., T.D., K.H.C.~~

The Archdeacon of Nottingham, former Naval Chaplain.
The Rev. Phillips.

HYMN

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!

Far-called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire:
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the Law—
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!

The Chaplain-General shall say:

Let us pray

O Most Holy Spirit of God, from whom alone floweth the fulness of wisdom and life: Come in thine everlasting power and glory upon thy Church and into the hearts of men, to bring to the world a new birth of holiness, new understanding of truth, and new unity in love; in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord, who with the Father and Thee liveth and reigneth, one God for ever and ever. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

HYMN.

SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
Bear it onward; lift it high.

'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease:
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

Guard the helpless: seek the stray'd;
Comfort troubles banish grief;
In the might of God array'd
Scatter sin and unbelief.

Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord. Amen.