

Opening Remarks by Mr. Arthur Dulmage

Hymn 681

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord who heaven and earth
hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade:
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for
evermore.

Scripture Lesson- 1 Corinthians chap. 15

Solo - Mr. Thomas Gill

Prayer - Mr. Mervyn Peters

Announcements

The Laying of the Wreath - Donna Conklin

Offering

Solo - Mr. Thomas Gill

Memorial Address - Rev. Gordon Whitehorne

Hymn 267

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, Or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Benediction

In case of rain, the service will be held
in the Maynard United Church.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE

Maynard Cemetery

Sunday, August 29, 1976

2:30 p.m.

Presiding Minister - Mr. Mervyn Peters
Organist - Mrs. Brian Barton

TRUSTEE BOARD

Chairman - Arthur Dulmage
Vice-Chairman- Egbert Fretwell
Secretary- Mrs. W. Weir
Treasurer- Mrs. J. Robinson
Caretaking Fund Mrs. B. Connell

John Robinson, Wilfrid Weir, Ed. Byers,
Mrs. Ruth Dudley, Wm. Durant, Alton Bass,
Gordon Conklin.

Honourary Trustees: Charles Whitley
William Glasgow

Opening Remarks - Egbert Fretwell

Hymn #502

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O What peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Scripture Lesson - Joshua 4: 1-13 Rev. Oakwell

Solo - Mrs. Sidney Oakwell

Prayer - Mervyn Peters

Announcements

The laying of the Wreath - Leanne White

The Queen -

Offering -

Solo - Mrs. Oakwell

Memorial Address - Rev. Sidney Oakwell, Spencerville
and Roebuck Charge

Hymn - # 550

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.

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, O 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,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows f
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me.

Benediction.



MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE

Maynard Cemetery

Sunday, August 27, 1978

2:30 p.m.

Presiding Minister - Mr. Mervyn Peters
Organist - Mrs. Brian Barton

TRUSTEE BOARD

Chairman - Egbert Fretwell
Vice-Chairman -
Secretary - Mrs. W. Weir
Treasurer - Mrs. J. Robinson
Caretaking Fund - Mrs. B. Connell

John Robinson, Leslie Dulmage, Ed. Byers,
Mrs. Mervyn Peters, Wm. Durant, Alton
Bass, Gordon Conklin, Gerald Hough, Mrs.
Wilfred Weir.

Honourary Trustees - Charles Whitley
William Glasgow

Opening Remarks - Mr. Egbert Fretwell

Hymn 681

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord who heaven and earth
hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved,
Safe shalt thou be.
No Careless slumber shall His eyelids close
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth
ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His Holy care.

Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent
night.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, he whom we adore,
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for
evermore.

Scripture Lesson - Psalm 102: 12-28

Solo - Mr. Tom Gill

Prayer -

Announcements

The Laying of the Wreath - Amy White

Offering

Solo - Mr. Tom Gill

Memorial Address - Rev. Nicholas Vandermey
"GOD THE ENDURER"

Hymn 267

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Benediction



Jennifer Connell, following the laying of flowers in memory of the service persons named on the cenotaph.

In the background are seen Egbert Fretwell, Cemetery Board chairman, and John Robinson, Board member.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE

MAYNARD CEMETERY

Sunday, August 26th, 1979

2:30 p.m.

TRUSTEE BOARD

Chairman - Egbert Fretwell
 Vice-Chairman -
 Secretary - Mrs. W. Weir
 Treasurer - Mrs. J. Robinson
 Caretaking Fund - Mrs. B. Connell

John Robinson, Leslie Dulmage, Ed. Byers,
 Mrs. Mervyn Peters, Wm. Durant, Alton Bass,
 Gordon Conklin, Gerald Hough, Mrs. Wilfred
 Weir, Carl Durant

HONOURARY TRUSTEES - Charles Whitley
 William Glasgow

Opening Remarks - Mr. Egbert Fretwell

Hymn 502 'What a Friend we have in Jesus'

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Scripture Lesson

Solo - Mr. Tom Gill

Announcements

The Laying of the Wreath - Jennifer Conti
Offering

Solo - Mr. Tom Gill

Memorial Address - Rev. Robert Knight

Prayer

Hymn 637 'The Lord's my Shepherd'

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Benediction

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un. Memorial service **t Maynard Cemetery**

YNARD (Special)—“Being inactive” was the theme of the address given by Rev. Gordon H. Fresque at the annual Memorial Service at Maynard Cemetery, held on a cool day afternoon, Aug. 29.

Rev. Fresque, now minister of the Zion Presbyterian Church at Wexford, Ont., grew up in Maynard, living there in his early teens with his parents, Rev. Hubert and Mrs. Gordon H. Fresque, who served the Augusta Pastoral Charge, 1938-1945. His association with the people in Maynard continued when he came to teach at Charleville School, and to marry Dorothy Fretwell, daughter of a local family. Following his retirement from teaching at Napanee, he trained and entered the ministry at Thurston.

Chairman for the ceremony was Mr. Egbert Fretwell, Chairman of the Maynard Cemetery Board. Old favorite hymns were sung by a volunteer choir, and Bonny Ferguson of Maitland, delighted all with her solos, What a Friend, and Amazing Grace, accompanying herself on guitar. Krista Atkinson placed a memorial basket of flowers to honour the loved one interred here, and, following a moment of silence, all rose to sing O Canada.

The offering was gathered by members of the Cemetery Board, to be used in the maintenance of the grounds. All agreed that the caretaker, Claud Cheetham, does a very fine job there. There is also a Restoration Fund growing, to be used in care of the old stones in the lots immediately north of

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICE

MAYNARD CEMETERY

Sunday, August 31st, 1980

2:30 p.m.

Guest Minister: Rev. ~~Donald~~ M. Bright
Free Methodist Church
Prescott

Trustee Board
Chairman: Egbert Fretwell
Secretary: Mrs. Mildred Weir
Treasurer: Mrs. Irene Robinson
Maintenance: Mrs. Goldie Connell

Directors: William Durant, Edward Byers,
John Robinson, Leslie Dulmage, Elton Bass,
Gordon Conklin, Carl Durant, Mrs. R. Peters,
Gerald Hough

Caretaker: Claud Cheetham

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CHAIRMAN: Mr. Egbert Fretwell

HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Rev. C. M. Bright

DUET: Mr. and Mrs. Brian Barton

PRAYER: Rev. Bright

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

LAYING OF MEMORIAL FLOWERS: Miss Kathy Connell

MOMENT OF SILENCE

O'CANADA

DUET: Mr. and Mrs. Barton

OFFERING:

Your contributions to the expenses of
maintaining the grounds will be appreciated.
Contributions to the special "RESTORATION
FUND" should be clearly marked as such.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS: Rev. C. M. Bright

HYMN:

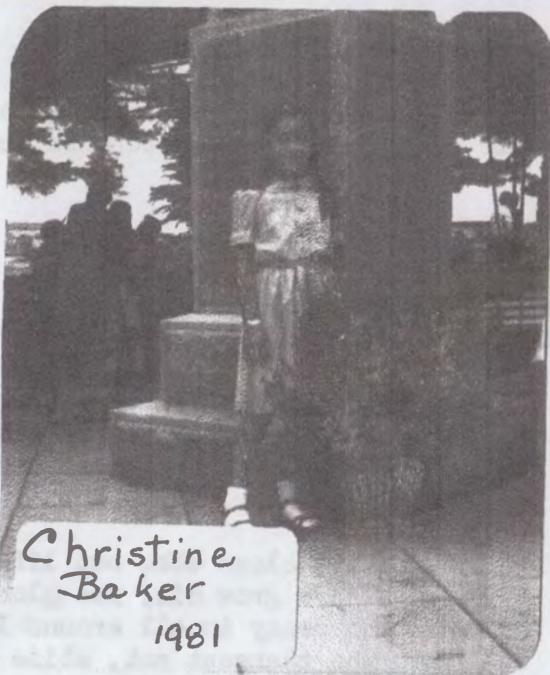
Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

BENEDICTION



Christine
Baker
1981

NOTE: The Board of Trustees would like to acknowledge and express appreciation to Royal Canadian Legion, Branch 97, Prescott, for a generous donation which enabled them to have trees and shrubs trimmed and replanted, and the cenotaph cleaned during this summer.

50th ANNUAL MEMORIAL SERVICE

MAYNARD CEMETERY

Sunday, August 30, 1981.

TRUSTEE BOARD

Chairman - Egbert J. Fretwell

Treasurer - Mrs. Irene M. Robinson

Maintenance - Mrs. Goldie A. Connell

Rec.-Sec'y - Mrs. Mildred Weir

John M. Robinson, Leslie Dulmage,
William L. Durant, Elton Bass,
Gordon Conklin, W. Edward Byers,
Carl Durant, Gerald Hough, Percy Baker.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

RAYNARD CEMETERY

AUGUST 29, 1982

Chairman - Mr. Egbert Fretwell

Hymn -

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

When for awhile we part,
This thought will soothe our pain,
That we shall still be joined in heart
And one day meet again.

One glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives
And longs to see the day,

When from all toil and pain
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

AMEN.

Scripture Lesson - Isaiah 50: 5-9
- Mark 8: 27-35

Solo - Miss Bonny Ferguson
"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

PRAYER - Rev. Fresque

ANNOUNCEMENTS

MEMORIAL FLOWERS to be placed by Krista Atkinson

MOMENT OF SILENCE, FOLLOWED BY O CANADA

SOLO - Miss Bonny Ferguson "Amazing Grace"

OFFERING - Your contributions to the costs of grounds
maintenance will be appreciated.
Contributions to the special RESTORATION FUND should
be clearly marked as such.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS - Rev. Gordon H. Fresque,
Kenyon Presbyterian Church, Dunvegan
"Being Distinctive".

HYMN -

Forever with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'Forever with the Lord!'

AMEN.

BENEDICTION

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