

There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven:  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly:  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

Addresses—Hon. Dr. J. D. Reid  
Hon. Geo. P. Graham

Solo—Ellis S. Lane

Address—Major H. I. Horsey

God Save the King

Benediction

MRS. GEO. W. ROBINSON,  
President Maynard Womens Institute

*Mildred L. Thompson*  
Unveiling of the

## Maynard War Memorial

Maynard, Monday September 6th, 1920  
Two o'clock P. M.



In Memory of the Boys from the District  
who laid down their lives  
in the Great War

Chairman, J. Polite

Bugle Call

Hymn—"O Canada"

O Canada! our fathers' land of old,  
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of red and gold,  
Beneath the shade of the Holy cross  
Thy children own their birth,  
No stains thy glorious annals gloss,  
Since valour shields thy hearth.  
Almighty God! On thee we call,  
Defend our rights, fend this nation's thrall.  
Defend our rights, fend this nation's thrall.

Altar and throne command our sacred love,  
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove.  
O King of Kings with thy mighty breath  
All our sons do thou inspire,  
May no craven terror of life or death  
E'er damp the patriot's fire,  
Our mighty call loudly shall ring  
As in the days of old, "For Christ and the King!"  
As in the days of old, "For Christ and the King!"

Scripture Lesson and Prayer—Capt. Rev. Omond

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.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

Statement regarding Memorial—Chairman

Unveiling Service—Rev. F. Horton

Unveiling Memorial—Norma B. Bishop

Pte. Roy H. Spicer	May 12, 1916
Sergt. Herbert W. Hall	June 6, 1916
Pte. W. Kenneth White	Oct. 1, 1916
Pte. James F. Hamill	Nov. 18, 1916
Sergt. William E. Lane	Mar. 1, 1917
Pte. Wilfred L. White	Apr. 9, 1917
Lieut. Cecil J. Bovaird	May 3, 1917
Pte. Edward Patterson	Aug. 2, 1917
Pte. Harvey G. Eward	Aug. 17, 1917
Pte. Elmer W. Bishop	Aug. 18, 1917
Pte. William Scott	Aug. 27, 1917
Pte. Joseph N. Bishop	Nov. 5, 1917
Pte. John Hynde	Nov. 6, 1917
Cadet Burt E. Hurlbert	Mar. 7, 1918
Lance-Corp. Gordon H. Scott	Aug. 17, 1918
Pte. Thomas R. Kingston	Sept. 2, 1918
Pte. George Patterson	Sept. 2, 1918
Sergt. Roy Lindsay	Jan. 6, 1919
Pte. Stanley Ward	Apr. 18, 1919
Lance-Corp. Mason F. Scott	Sept. 23, 1919
Pte. John B. White	July 27, 1917

Last Post

Hymn—"Nearer My God to Thee"

Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross,  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

Though like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.