

Borough  of Luton

MURRY BARFORD, Mayor.

Unveiling
OF THE
War Memorial

ON
Sunday, 10th December, 1922,
At 2.30 p.m., by

LADY LUDLOW.

Order of Ceremony.

The SERVICE will be conducted by :—

The Rev. C. MOLLAN WILLIAMS, M.A., Vicar
of Luton.

The Rev. J. H. CARTWRIGHT, of Chapel Street
Wesleyan Church.

The Music will be rendered by the LUTON RED
CROSS SILVER PRIZE BAND.

Conductor—Mr. F. MORTIMER.

HYMN No. 1.

Tune: "St. Ann's."

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

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

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 life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

PRAYERS.

(By Rev. J. H. CARTWRIGHT).

O GOD of the spirits of all flesh, we praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants who, having fought a good fight, have finished their course in Thy faith and fear; and we beseech Thee that, encouraged by their examples and strengthened by their fellowship, we with them may be found meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the Saints in light; through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O MERCIFUL GOD and Heavenly Father, our only help in time of need, look with pity upon all those whom war makes desolate and broken-hearted. Endue them with patience and fortitude, lift up the light of Thy countenance upon them, and give them peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast made us citizens of this realm, enable us to be worthy of those who have died for us. Grant us with a willing spirit to do whatever duty may be laid upon us, and with gladness to make all sacrifices to which we may be called. Teach us to serve Thee as Thou deservest, to give and not to count the cost, to fight and not to heed the wounds, to toil and not to seek for rest, to labour and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do Thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN No. 2.

Tune: "Melita."

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 boasting 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. Amen.

A bound copy of the ROLL OF HONOUR, containing 1,284 names of the MEN OF LUTON who made the great sacrifice, will be presented by the MAYOR to LADY LUDLOW.

REV. J. H. CARTWRIGHT :

"LET us remember with thanksgiving, and with all honour, before God and man, those who have died, giving their lives in the service of their King and Country."

MEMORIAL TO BE UNVEILED BY
LADY LUDLOW.

MEMORIAL TO BE DEDICATED

BY THE

REV. C. MOLLAN WILLIAMS, M.A., Vicar of Luton.

“ To the Glory of God and in grateful memory of those who gave their lives for King and Country and a righteous cause, I dedicate this Memorial. May all who look upon it realise the peace of sins forgiven, the joy of faithful service, and the power of the endless life, to which may God vouchsafe and bring us all; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.”

ADDRESS BY LADY LUDLOW.

THE LUTON RED CROSS SILVER PRIZE BAND will render
Chopin's *Marche Funébre*.

ADDRESS BY THE MAYOR.

HYMN No. 3.

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, Lord, 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 flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

THE LAST POST.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

The MAYOR will then place a wreath on the Memorial on behalf of the Council and inhabitants of the Borough.

Other wreaths and floral tributes may then be deposited on the Memorial.