

Funeral Service

held at

Halifax, Nova Scotia

on

Monday, December 17th, 1917

of the

Unidentified Dead

who lost their lives in the

Great Catastrophe, Thursday,

December 6th, 1917

Conducted by

THE ARCHBISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA
CAPTAIN, THE REV. ROBERT JOHNSTON
THE REV. ROBERT C. TAIT
THE REV. G. F. BOLSTER
THE REV. W. M. WEAVER
COLONEL HARGRAVES

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.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

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. Amen.

THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *St. John xi, 25, 16.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job xix, 25, 26, 27.*

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the Name of the Lord. *1 Tim. vi. Job i. 21.*

PSALM XC.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten: and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even there-after as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts
unto wisdom.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last: and be gracious unto
thy servants.

O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon: so shall we
rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued
us: and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Shew thy servants thy work: and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our
handy-work.

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 LESSON.—1 Thess. 4. 13.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning
them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which
have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again,
even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.
For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which
are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent
them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from
heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with
the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we
which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with
them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we
ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these
words.

ADDRESS—The Archbishop of Nova Scotia.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live,
and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a
flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in
one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek
for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins are justly dis-
pleased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and
most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of
eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not
thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, O Lord most holy,
O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy
Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of
death, to fall from thee.

*Then, while the earth shall be cast upon the Body, by some standing
by, the Priest shall say:*

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great
mercy to take unto himself the souls of our dear brethren here
departed, we therefore commit their bodies to the ground; earth
to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope
of the Resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ;
who shall change our vile body, that it may be like unto his glo-
rious body, according to the mighty working, whereby he is able
to subdue all things to himself.

Then shall be said or sung:

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me. Write. From
henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so
saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.

Then the Priest shall say:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed by thy Name,
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven,

Give us this day our daily bread, And forgive us our trespasses,
 As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not
 into temptation, But deliver us from evil. For thine is the
 kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Almighty God, with whom all spirits live, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We bless thy holy Name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear; beseeching thee that it may please thee, of thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Collect.

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us (by his holy Apostle Saint Paul) not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him: We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is these our brethren doeth; and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

O Heavenly Father, whose Blessed Son Jesus Christ did weep at the grave of Lazarus: Look, we beseech thee, with compassion upon those who are now in sorrow and affliction; comfort them, O Lord, with thy gracious consolations; make them to know that all things work together for good to them that love thee and grant them evermore sure trust and confidence in thy fatherly care; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

HYMN.

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.