

## Sychtyn War Memorial.



# Dedication and Unveiling

Easter Sunday, March 27th, 1921.







Our Glorious Dead.

WALTER BROOKS WALTER CHAMBERS WALTER BENEDICTUS DAVEY WILLIAM BRAMWELL DRIVER THOMAS GEORGE HEWITT WILLIAM THOS. MODGKINSON WALTER JONES DANIEL JAMES EDWD. LENNOX PETCH JONES JOHN HERBERT MARSH GRIFFITH PIERCY WILLIAM PIERCY FRANK WILLIAM PINNINGTON HERBERT TAYLOR ROCK CHARLES WILLIAMS GEORGE HENRY WILLIAMS THOMAS JOHN

> "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."



### Bervice in Memorial Hall.

BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

And now we fight the battle, But then shall wear the crown Of full and everlasting And passionless renown

And now we watch the struggle, And now we live in hope, And Sion in her anguish With Babylon must cope;

But He, Whom now we trust in, Shall then be seen and known; And they that know and see Him Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

There Gop, our King and Portion, In fulness of His grace, Shall we behold for ever, And worship face to face.

O sweet and blessèd country, The home of Gon's elect! O sweet and blessèd country That eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

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.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my death, 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.

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.

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be 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, For ever and ever. Amen.

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 brothers doth; 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.

#### PSALM xc.

LORD, thou hast | been our | refuge : from one gener- | ation | to an- | -other.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth \* or ever the earth and the | world were | made: thou art God from everlasting and | world with- | -out | end.

- 3 Thou turnest man | to de- | -struction : again thou sayest, Come a- | -gain ye | children . of | men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight | are but as | yesterday : seeing that is past as a | watch | in the | night.
- 5 As soon as thou scatterest them  $\,^{\circ}$  they are even | as a | sleep: and fade away | suddenly | like the | grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green and | groweth | up : but in the evening it is cut down | dried | up and | withered.
- 7 For we consume away in | thy dis- | -pleasure : and are afraid at thy | wrathful | indig- | -nation.
- 8 Thou hast set our mis- | -deeds be- | -fore thee : and our secret sins in the | light | of thy | countenance.
- 9 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.
- no The days of our age are three score years and ten and though men be so strong that they come to | four-score | years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow so soon passeth it a- | -way and | we are | gone.
- II But who regardeth the power | of thy | wrath: for even thereafter as a man feareth | so is | thy dis- | pleasure.
- 12 So teach us to  $\mid$  number . our  $\mid$  days : that we may apply our  $\mid$  hearts  $\mid$  unto  $\mid$  wisdom.
- 13 Turn thee again, O Lord | at the | last : and be | gracious | unto . thy | servants.
- 14 O satisfy us with thy mercy and | that | soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the | days | of our | life.
- 15 Comfort us again \* now after the time that thou hast | plagued | us : and for the years wherein | we have | suffered . ad- | -versity.
- 16 Shew thy  $\mid$  servants . thy  $\mid$  work : and their  $\mid$  children  $\mid$  thy  $\mid$  glory.
- 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God | be up- | -on us : prosper thou the work of our hands upon us \* O prosper | thou our | handy- | -work.

Glory be to the Father,  $\mid$  and . to the  $\mid$  Son : and  $\mid$  to the  $\mid$  Holy  $\mid$  Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning \* is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end. | A- | -men,

## THE LESSON-REV. 7 CHAP., 9-17 VERSES.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light; And in the Blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes that shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the Throne on high, And serve the Gov they love amidst The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorching ray; God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams Diffuse eternal day.

The LAMB, Which dwells amidst the Throne, Shall o'er them still preside, Feed them with nourishment Divine, And all their footsteps guide.

Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock, Where living streams appear; And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God Whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore. Amen.

#### PRAYER.

MARCHOG, IESU, yn llwyddiannus, Gwisg Dy gleddyf ar Dy glun! Nis gall daear Dy wrthsefyll, Chwaith nag uffern fawr ei hun: Mae Dy enw mor ardderchog, Pob rhyw elyn gilia draw: Mae Dy arswyd trwy'r greadigaeth Pan y byddych Di gerllaw.

Tyn fy enaid o'i gaethiwed,
Gwawried bellach fore ddydd;
Dryllia'n chwilfriw ddorau Babel—
Tyn y barrau heiyrn yn rhydd;
Gwthied caethion yn finteioedd
Allan, megis tonnau llif;
Torf, a thorf, dan orfoleddu,
Heb na diwedd byth na rhif. Amen

#### ADDRESS.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the Water and the Blood, From Thy riven Side which flow'd, 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 my eyelids close in death, When I soar through tracts unkown, See Thee on Thy Judgment Thone; Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

## Procession to the Memorial.

Order of Procession:

CLERGY AND MINISTERS.

Chairman & Mr. C. L. WILLIAMS, J.P., C.C.

Vice-Chairman: MR. E. WILLIAMS, Ty'n Llwyn.

SIR JOHN E. BANKES.

Treasurer: Mr. EDWARD JONES.

Sculptor: Mr. W. MANSLEY.

Chairman Northop Parish Council: Mr. W. WAKLEY.
NORTHOP BAND.

SOUGHTON COUNCIL TEACHERS & SCHOLARS.
RELATIVES OF THE DEPARTED.
MEN WHO SERVED IN THE WAR.
GENERAL PUBLIC.

On arrival at the Memorial, the following positions are to be observed:—

School Children on the East side of Memorial.

Relatives on the West side.

Address by Sir John E. Bankes.

The Vice-Chairman (Mr. E. WILLIAMS) will request the Chairman (Mr. C. L. WILLIAMS) to Unveil the Memorial and read out the names.

DEDICATION OF THE MEMORIAL.

THE LAST POST.
TWO MINUTES' SILENCE.

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 ares past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

NATIONAL ANTHEMS:

"Mae Hen Wlad fy Nhadau."
"God Save the King."