

7 Mr. E. Adams will hand over the memorial to the  
care of the Parish Council, in perpetuity

Mr. W. A. Milner, chairman of the Parish Council,  
will accept the memorial

8 Blessing, Archdeacon Crosse

9 Last Post Reveille

10 The National Anthem

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A COLLECTION FOR THE MEMORIAL FUND  
WILL BE TAKEN DURING THE PROCEEDINGS

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**MEN OF TOTLEY WHO DIED IN THE SERVICE  
OF THEIR KING AND COUNTRY.**

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**Second-Lieutenant Roy Denzil Pashley Milner**  
2nd Batt. Notts and Derby Regiment.

**Trooper Hedley Bishop**  
Queen's Own Yorkshire Dragoons.

**Corporal Tom Brown Fisher**  
6th Inniskilling Dragoons.

**Private James William Green**  
Oxford and Bucks. Light Infantry.

**Sergeant Herbert Allan Hill**  
2/4 York and Lancs. Regiment.

**Trooper Robert Hugh Martin**  
1/1 Derbyshire Yeomanry.

**Private James Parker**  
Durham Light Infantry.

**Private Albert Pinder**  
16th Batt. Notts and Derby Regiment.

**Private Bernard Turner**  
9th Royal Scots.

**Private Charles Turner**  
1st Royal Marine Light Infantry.

# TOTLEY PARISH MEMORIAL.



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Erected to the Memory of those  
Who Fell in the Great War,  
1914-1919.

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Dedication Ceremony, 2-30 p.m.,  
Saturday, November 27th, 1920,

by the

Ven. Archdeacon E. F. Crosse, M.A.

Assisted by Rev. W. R. Gibson, Vicar of Dore,  
Rev. J. R. Robinson, Totley Wesleyan,  
Rev. J. A. Kerfoot, B.A., Vicar of St. John's, Abbeydale,  
Rev. J. Wesley Green, Dore and Totley Union Church.

# FORM OF SERVICE

November 27th, 1920.

## 1 HYMN

**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.

## 2 Address, Archdeacon E. F. Crosse, M.A.

## 3 Dedication of the Memorial Cross, Archdeacon Crosse

**O** ALMIGHTY Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, we beseech Thee to accept this offering at our hands in remembrance of our Glorious Dead and to consecrate this our gift to Thy glory, and ourselves to Thy service; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

**I**N the faith of Jesus Christ we dedicate this cross to the Glory of God, and in proud and loving memory of the Totley men who fell in the Great War, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

## 4 The following Psalm shall then be said, the Minister and people saying alternate verses—

**T**HE Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.  
2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.  
3 He shall convert my soul; and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.  
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.  
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.  
6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.  
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.

## 5 Then shall be read for the Lesson—

WISDOM III. 1-6.

**B**UT the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us,  
*Christ, have mercy upon us,*  
Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Our Father . . . from evil. Amen.

**O** ALMIGHTY Father, we give Thee thanks for these Thy servants, who counted not their life dear unto themselves, but laid it down for their friends, and having fought a good fight,—finished their course in Thy faith and fear, and we beseech Thee that encouraged by their example, 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** ALMIGHTY Lord, the God of the spirits of all flesh; fulfil we beseech Thee the purpose of Thy love in those who have passed to their rest, that the good work that Thou hast begun in them may be perfected unto the day of Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God world without end. Amen.

**O** GOD, who declarest Thy Almighty Power most chiefly in showing mercy and pity, mercifully look upon those who have given their dear ones in the War. Pour down on them Thy Holy Spirit of Consolation and Strength, that they may know their great sacrifice has not been in vain, and that they may patiently serve Thee here with quiet minds and thankful hearts until they rejoin their loved ones in the Home beyond, through Him who by His Death hath destroyed death, and by His Rising to Life again hath restored to us Everlasting Life, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. 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.

## 6 HYMN

**F**OR all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light,

Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong,

Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,

Alleluia!