



The Unveiling and Dedicating
of the

HEMPSTEAD
WAR MEMORIAL
ESSEX

by

Lieut. Gen. SIR FRANCIS LLOYD, G.C.V.O., K.C.B., D.S.O.

on Saturday, July 4th 1925
at 3.30 o'clock



In Memory of the Men of Hempstead
who fell in the Great War

“ For Home & Freedom ”

Order of Ceremony

3.0 p.m. ASSEMBLE in School-Yard

3.20 p.m. PROCESSION to Memorial

Hymn

Rock of Ages, cleft for me

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 saye, 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 unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

3.30 p.m. RECEPTION of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Francis Lloyd

“The praise of famous men” *Ecclesiasticus*

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 ;

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.

UNVEILING & SPEECH by
Lieut.-Gen. Sir Francis Lloyd

LAST POST (*Buglers*)

Hymn

and Laying of Wreaths & Flowers at foot of Memorial

Jesu, Lover of my soul

Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past :
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I nor
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone.
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy Wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;
Let the healing streams abound ;
Make and keep me pure within ;
Thou of Life the Fountain art ;
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

DEDICATORY ADDRESS BY VICAR
(Rev. T. P. Conyers Barker)

DEDICATION AND PRAYER

SPEECH BY W. FOOT-MITCHELL Esq., M.P.

PATRIOTIC SELECTIONS BY SALVATION ARMY BAND

PATRIOTIC SONGS BY SCHOOL CHILDREN

VOTES OF THANKS

REVEILLE (*Buglers*)

National Anthem



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SAFFRON WALDEN, ESSEX.