

(PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY
MILITIA AND DEFENCE, CANADA

ORDER
OF
DIVINE SERVICE
AT
CAMPS OF INSTRUCTION



Note—To be collected and returned at conclusion of service

OTTAWA
GOVERNMENT PRINTING BUREAU

1914

M. F. B. 354
75M. 6-15
H. Q. 1772-39-653

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129th O. S. BATT'N. C. E. F.



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NOTE.—All are requested to join heartily in the Prayers, Psalm, Creed and Hymns.

HYMN.

OPENING SENTENCES.

Psalm 91.

To be read responsively.

1. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou are my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.
3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.
4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.
6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.
7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
8. Yea, with thine eyes shall thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.
9. For thou, Lord, art my hope. thou hast set thine house of defence very high.
10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
12. They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
13. Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.
15. He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.
16. With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.
17. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
18. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

LESSON

(I Peter, chap. 2, verses 11-17 inclusive, or other specially selected lesson.)

HYMN

PRAYERS

General Confession, to be said by All.

Almighty and most merciful Father; we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent. According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PARDON

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

PRAYER FOR THE KING'S MAJESTY

O Lord our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lord, King George; and so replenish him with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue him plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant him in health and wealth long to live; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies; and finally after this life he may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and

buried; He descended into hell; The third day he arose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

DOXOLOGY.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

God save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the king.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the king.

BENEDICTION

HYMN 1

(Psalm C)

All people that on earth do dwell
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
 Without our aid He did us make;
 We are his flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
 Approach with joy His courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
 His mercy is forever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

HYMN 2

*"Lord thou hast been our refuge from one
 generation to another."*

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.

HYMN 3

*"Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength
 of His might."*

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
 Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
 Life with its way before us lies,
 Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
 He changeth not, and thou art dear;
 Only believe, and thou shalt see
 That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

HYMN 4

*“Be strong and of a good courage--And the
 Lord, He it is that doth go before thee.”*

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.
 Christ the Royal Master, leads against the foe,
 Forward into battle, see, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to
 war,
 Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

At the name of Jesus, Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:
 Brothers, lift your voices; loud your anthems
 raise.

Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God,
 Brothers, we are treading where the saints have
 trod.

We are not divided, all one body we—
 One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise
 and wane;

But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church
 prevail;

We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot
 fail.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy
 throng;
 Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-
 song;
 Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King,
 This through countless ages men and angels
 sing. Amen.

HYMN 5

*“They overcame by the blood of the Lamb,
 and by the word of their testimony; and
 they loved not their lives unto the death.”*

The Son of God goes forth to war,
 A Kingly crown to gain;
 His blood - red banner streams afar!
 Who follows in His train?
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below,—
 He follows in His train.

The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave;
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong;
 Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
 Twelve valiant Saints,—their hope they knew
 And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane,
 They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
 Who follows in their train?
 A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
 They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain;
 O God! to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train. Amen.

HYMN 6

"They go forth from strength to strength."

Forward! be our watchword, steps and voices
 joined;
 Seek the things before us, not a look behind;
 Burns the fiery pillar at our army's head;
 Who shall dream of shrinking, by Jehovah led?
 Forward through the desert, through the toil
 and fight:
 Jordan flows before us, Sion beams with light.
 Forward, when in childhood buds the infant
 mind;
 All through youth and manhood, not a thought
 behind;
 Speed through realms of nature, climb the steps
 of grace;
 Faint not, till around us gleams the Father's
 face.
 Forward, all the life-time, climb from height to
 height;
 Till the head be hoary, till the eve be light.

Forward, flock of Jesus, salt of all the earth,
 Till each yearning purpose spring to glorious
 birth:
 Sick, they ask for healing; blind, they grope for
 day;
 Pour upon the nations wisdom's loving ray.
 Forward, out of error; leave behind the night;
 Forward through the darkness, forward into
 light.

Glories upon glories hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love him one day to be shared;
 Eye hath not beheld them, ear hath never
 heard:
 Nor of these hath utter'd thought or speech a
 word:
 Forward, marching eastward, where the heaven
 is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted, till our faith be sight.
 Amen.

HYMN 7

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss;
 From victory unto victory
 His army He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey:
 Forth to the mighty conflict
 In this His glorious day.
 Ye that are men now serve him
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger
 And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own.
 Put on the Gospel armour,
 Each piece put on with prayer;
 When duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally. Amen.

HYMN 8

"He is Lord of All."

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
 * Let Angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
 Who from His Altar call;
 Extol the stem of Jesse's road,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransom'd of the fall,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall;
 There join the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

129 Mr. O. S. BATTIN, C. E. F.