

Christchurch Cathedral.



**Memorial**  

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**Service**  

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**Held on Anzac Day, 1916**  
(The Feast of S. Mark)

Being the First Annual Commemoration

of the landing of the Men of New Zealand on the Gallipoli Peninsula, April 25th., 1915, and of the lives laid down on that day and during the ensuing campaign.

May they rest in Peace.

## Order of Service.

### 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 whilst troubles last  
And our eternal home. Amen.

### Lesson.

Romans viii, 31-end.

### Anthem.

Happy and blest are they who have endured, for though the  
body dies, the soul shall live for ever.—[Mendelssohn.]

Address by the Lord Bishop.

### Hymn.

Jesus lives, no longer now  
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;  
Jesus lives, by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! for us He died;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide  
Glory to our saviour giving.  
Alleluia!

Jesus lives, our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given;  
May we go where He is gone,  
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.  
Alleluia! Amen.

Here follow Prayers and Intercessions.

### Thanksgiving for Anzac Day.

O Lord God of our Fathers, as we have sought thy mercy  
for the days to come, so do we render unto thee most  
hearty thanks for thy mercies already granted to us.  
We bless thee for the unity of our Empire, the freewill  
offering of her sons, the courage and loyalty of our soldiers  
and sailors. Especially, on this day, we thank thee for  
those who by great deeds of valour and endurance sustained  
the honour of their country. Accept their sacrifice, O  
Lord; let thy servants' blood that is shed be precious in thy  
sight; grant to the world that righteousness and peace for  
which they wrought and died; for the merits of thy Son,  
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



Hymn.

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For 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 stream in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia! Amen.

Benediction.

National Anthem.

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

O Lord, our God, arise,  
Scatter his enemies,  
And make them fall.  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On Thee our hopes we fix—  
God save us all.

The 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.