

# "Lest We Forget"

NOVEMBER 12, 1961 — 12 NOVEMBER 1961

AT 4 P.M. — OM 4 NM.

## Remembrance Day - Herdenkingsdag

KING GEORGE PARK — WITBANK — KING GEORGE-PARK

### ORDER OF SERVICE - ORDE VAN DIENS

#### HYMN

"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"

Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a Cross  
That raiseth me . . .  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

#### LESSON AND PRAYER

#### ADDRESS

#### 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.

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

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, [last  
Be Thou our guard while troubles  
And our eternal home. Amen.

#### LESSON AND ADDRESS

#### PRAYER AND ADDRESS

#### RABBI ENGEL

REV. H. V. CROSSLEY

DR. C. I. VAN HEERDEN

#### GESANG

„NADER MY GOD BY U"

Nader my God by U, nog nader by!  
Al is daar ook 'n kruis nodig vir  
my . . .  
Dan sal my lied nog bly . . .  
Nader my God by U . . . Nader my  
God by U,  
Nog nader by!

Al is ek vêr op reis, dwaal ek alleen  
Al moet ek snags my hoof rus op  
'n steen,  
Dan bring my drome my . . . .  
Nader my God by U . . . . Nader my  
God by U,  
Nog nader by!

#### SKRIFLESING EN GEBED

#### TOESPRAAK

#### GESANG

„O GOD, VAN OUDS ONS  
STERKTE STEUN"

„O God, van ouds ons sterkte Steun,  
O, Hoop van ons geslag,  
Ons skuiling, as die storme kreun,  
Ons woning in die nag.

Die skadu van U hemeltrou  
Het heiliges bedek;  
U arm alleen kan ons beloon  
En veiligheid verstrek.

Die tyd voer, soos 'n sterke stroom,  
Die mensdom, een vir een;  
Vergete vlieg hul, soos 'n droom,  
In môreslaap daarheen.

O God van lank voorheen ons  
O, Hoop van ons geslag, [Steun,  
Op U wil ons gedurig leun  
Tot op die jongste dag.

#### SKRIFLESING EN TOESPRAAK

#### GEBED EN TOESPRAAK

[P.T.O.-S.O.S.]

**BUGLES: RETREAT**

**BEUELS: TERUGTOG**

(Moth Remembrance—Salute — Moth Herdenking—Saluut)

**PAUSE—TWO MINUTES**

**POUSE—TWEË MINUTE**

**BUGLES: LAST POST**

**BEUELS: TREURMARS**

**LAYING OF WREATHS**

**KRANSLEGGING**

**BUGLES: REVEILLE**

**BEUELS: REVEILLE**

**HYMN**

**GESANG**

**“JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL”**

(1st and 2nd verses)

Jesu, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer 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 none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

**„JESUS WAT MY SIEL BEMIN”**

(1ste en 2de verse)

Jesus, wat my siel bemin,  
Laat my aan U boesem leun,  
As die watervloed begin,  
As die onweer breek en dreun.  
Dek my, Heiland, lei my voort,  
Wyl die lewenstorme kreun,  
Veilig deur die hawepoort,  
Tot by U, Gods een'ge Seun.

Ander skuilplek het ek geen,  
Tot U kom ek hulpeloos.  
Laat, o laat my nie alleen,  
Wees U steeds my steun en troos.  
U alleen vertrou ek, Heer,  
U alleen deel sterkte mee!  
Dek my hoof, ontbloot en teer,  
Eew'ge Rots, vergeet my nie!

**BENEDICTION — SEËN**