

ORDER OF SERVICE

ADDRESS—REV. W. P. FREEMAN

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me!

ADDRESS—REV. M. G. MELVIN

SOLO—MR. A. E. FOREMAN

ADDRESS—MR. E. M. COOK

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

Then with my waking tho'ts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

MISS CREIGHTON, ORGANIST

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

BENEDICTION



Memorial Service

Opera House, Revelstoke, B. C.

SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1910

at 3 p. m.

In honor of the memory of the men who were overwhelmed while on duty by the avalanche at Rogers' Pass, B. C., on the night of March 4th, 1910.

Under the auspices of the Citizens
of Revelstoke

IN MEMORIAM

John Fraser
Richard J. Buckley
Wm. H. Phillips
A. E. Pottruff
Thos. Griffiths
John Mahon
Geo. Nichols
John McLennan
James F. Gullach
Dougal J. Macdonald
Axel Johnson
Chas. Anderson
Vic Carlson

Fritz Wellander
Ralph W. Hughes
James Moffat
Chas. Wheatley
Harold Martin
Rennie Jones
Tom McMurray
Sam Oliver
Mike Mazur
Harry Meikus
J. McKowsyuk
Fred. Wagner
Andre Clem

JAPANESE

M. Abe
G. Tsuboi
R. Miyaka
T. Onodera
K. Sate
S. Suzuki
G. Tenabe
T. Imamura
K. Otake
M. Hayashida
T. Uyene
N. Hirano
A. Kewasaki
M. Yamaji
K. Omura
S. Sazaki

T. Takeda
N. Ikeda
H. Sekota
K. Mayeda
K. Kabeyashi
H. Horiuchi
Y. Machizuki
K. Ishiyama
I. Hiramoto
K. Matsumoto
K. Kanekawa
O. Wasa
T. Takeda
K. Banaki
S. Tsajimura
F. Mizukawa

ORDER OF SERVICE

MR. A. E. MILLER, CHAIRMAN.

Jesus, 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 be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, 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.

PRAYER—REV. W. C. CALDER.

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts,
here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrows that heav'n cannot heal.

Joy to the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrows that heav'n cannot cure."

ADDRESS—MAYOR J. H. HAMILTON

ADDRESS—REV. C. A. PROCUNIER

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 pow'r

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment-throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

ADDRESS—REV. T. W. HALL