Eleventh Annual
Pilgrimage of Remembrance

BY
THE THIRTY-FIFTH BATTALION ASSOCIATION
AND LADIES' AUXILIARY

NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE, ONTARIO

Sunday, the Eleventh of August
Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Five

"They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old.
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we will remember them."

This Pilgrimage is made annually on the second Sunday in August to the site of the camp where in Nineteen-Fifteen the Thirty-Fifth Battalion trained with other units of the Canadian Expeditionary Force for service in the Great War. Its purpose is to pay honour to those who did not return, having given their all for the Empire.

The Association is grateful to all who have helped to make this event such an unique memorial to our Comrades. Special thanks are tendered to

THE CANADIAN ARMY MEDICAL CORPS EX-SERVICE MEN'S ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO
THE NEWARK CHAPTER, IMPERIAL ORDER DAUGHTERS OF THE EMPIRE
THE NIAGARA BRANCH NO. 124, CANADIAN LEGION, BRITISH EMPIRE SERVICE LEAGUE
THE NIAGARA TROOP OF BOY SCOUTS
HIS WORSHIP, THE MAYOR OF NIAGARA
for their hearty co-operation and generous assistance.
Parade
Under the direction of the Marshal, J. W. Dance, parade will form at Simcoe Park prepared to move off promptly at 1:45 p.m., proceeding to the Memorial Tower, led by The Band in charge of W. J. Holden.

Ceremony at the Memorial Tower

ADDRESS
His Worship, Mayor Fitzroy D'arcy,
on behalf of the Town of Niagara.

ADDRESS
In the absence, through illness, of the Commanding Officer, Colonel F. C. McCordick, the address on behalf of the Thirty-Fifth Battalion, C.E.F., will be delivered by its former Adjutant, Lieut.-Col. G. R. Geary, M.C., O.B.E., K.C., M.P.

DEPOSITING OF WREATH
John McNie,
President Thirty-Fifth Battalion Association.
Mrs. Herbert Marshall,
President Thirty-Fifth Ladies' Auxiliary.

HYMN — "O Valiant Hearts."
O Valiant Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

THE LAST POST
Parade will re-form and proceed to the old camp site, near Fort George, where the Service of Remembrance will be conducted by Rev. C. H. E. Smith, M.A., Rector of St. Mark's Church, Niagara, and Honorary Chaplain to the Thirty-Fifth Battalion Association.

Order of the Service of Remembrance
At Fort George, 2.30 p.m.

† VOLUNTARY — The Band.

"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead: yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours."

"I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth."

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.

† PSALM XXIII—To be read responsively.
The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.
He shall convert my soul and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His name's sake.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving kindness shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

† LESSON—The Chaplain.

HYMN—"God of Our Fathers."
God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast, and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

Amen.

PRAYERS—The Chaplain.

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 Thy Holy Spirit, that he may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy ways: Endue him plentifully 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.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We praise and magnify Thy Holy name for all Thy servants who have finished their course in Thy faith and fear; and we most humbly beseech Thee that at the day of the general resurrection, we, and all they who are of the mystical body of Thy Son, may be set on His right hand, and hear His most joyful voice, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O merciful Father, for the sake of Jesus Christ our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

O Heavenly Father, help us to trust our loved ones to Thy care when sorrow darkens our lives, help us to look up to Thee, remembering the cloud of witnesses by which we are compassed about. And grant that we on earth, rejoicing ever in Thy presence, may share with them the rest and peace which Thy presence gives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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 Thy mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

HYMN—"For All the Saints."

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Amen.

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 streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Alleluia!

Amen.

ADDRESS—The Chaplain.

PRAYER—The Chaplain.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

THE LAST POST.

PRESENTATION OF LIFE-MEMBERSHIP BADGES.

There will be a short meeting of members of the Thirty-Fifth at Simcoe Park after the Service.

Through the kindness of the Curator, Miss Creed, the Museum of the Niagara Historical Society will be open for a short time after the Service. Anyone who is interested in the lives and times of those who, with courage and foresight, laid the foundations of this Province, should not fail to take advantage of this special opportunity so graciously presented.