



## YEOMANRY REMEMBRANCE SERVICE

The Glamorgan Yeomanry Old Comrades' Association will hold the annual remembrance service on Sunday next Sept., 10, at 3 p.m. at the Stalling Down Memorial, when the service will be conducted by the Rev. E. O. T. Lewis (rector of Llanblethian) and the Rev. L. S. Crockett (rector of St. Hilary), and the R.A.F. Band, St. Athan, will be in attendance. If the weather is unsuitable the service will be held in St. Hilary Church.

The memorial was erected in memory of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Lines of the Glamorgan Yeomanry, and unveiled by the Earl of Plymouth on Wednesday, November 1, 1922. The site was given by the Marquess of Bute, on the main road overlooking a fine stretch of country.

The memorial was paid for by public subscriptions amounting to £400, and is of imposing simplicity in design. It is composed of Glamorgan stone, given by form of an obelisk with square base and the late Sir S. H. Byass, is in the form of an obelisk with square base and steps, and was dedicated by the late Bishop Hughes of Llandaff. The late Sir W. Cope acted as secretary until the completion.

(See our advertisements columns for particulars of service).

**V**ETERANS of the South African War and World War I, members of Glamorgan Yeomanry Old Comrades' Association, attended the association's annual remembrance service yesterday at the regimental cenotaph on Stalling Down, near Cowbridge.

Addressing a gathering of 300, the Rev. E. O. T. Lewis, rector of Llanblethian, Cowbridge, said of those who fell, "Let us respond to their sacrifice, standing for that for which they gave their all—Christ, religion and tradition."

The service was jointly conducted by Mr. Lewis and the Rev.

L. S. Crockett, rector of St. Hilary. In attendance was the band of the R.A.F. Station, St. Athan.

Wreaths were laid on the cenotaph by Major Oakden Fisher, on behalf of the association, and Mr. Tom Loveluck, on behalf of Bridgend branch. Lieutenant Karl Jones, Neath, read the Lesson.

At a meeting of the association afterwards, Major Clifford Woodward, presiding, it was decided to approve the use of the title "Glamorgan Yeomanry" by the 281 Field Regiment, R.A., T.A., commanded by Col. G. R. Lambert.



GLAMORGAN YEOMANRY  
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION

# Remembrance Service

10th SEPTEMBER, 1950

at the Glamorgan Yeomanry Cenotaph  
Stalling Down, near Cowbridge  
Sunday, 10th September, 1950, at 3 p.m.

*Conducted by*

THE REV. E. O. T. LEWIS, COWBRIDGE, and  
THE REV. L. S. CROCKETT, ST. HILARY

HYMN 193, A. & M.

JESU, *Love* of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the gathering 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 stay'd  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found  
Grace to cleanse from every sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art;  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER AND OF THE SON, AND  
OF THE HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Lord, have mercy upon us,  
*Christ, have mercy upon us.*  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

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### PSALM No. 121

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills :  
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who  
hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and  
he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall  
neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord  
is thy defence upon thy right hand ;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day :  
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil :  
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out,  
and thy coming in : from this time forth for  
evermore.

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### LESSON

Wisdom III. 1-9

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### LET US PRAY

O Almighty God, who has knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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O Lord, Jesus Christ, Who art the Resurrection and the Life, Who by Thy death hast overcome death, and by Thy rising again hast opened to us the gate of everlasting life; We praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants who have given their lives to defend us, and have peacefully passed on into Thy nearer presence. Accept, O Lord, the offering of their self-sacrifice, and vouchsafe to them light and rest, peace and refreshment, in the ample folds of Thy great love;

And we beseech Thee that encouraged by their example and strengthened by their fellowship, we may at the last be partakers with them in Thine unending joy; Who livest and reigneth with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, Blessed for evermore.  
Amen.

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O Lord God of Hosts, stretch forth, we pray Thee, Thine Almighty arm to strengthen and protect the sailors, soldiers and airmen of the King in every peril of sea and land and air; keep them safe from all evil; endue them with loyalty and courage; and grant that in all things they may serve as seeing Thee who art invisible; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

O Lord God of our fathers, Who in Thy goodness hast led this Empire hitherto by wond'rous ways; Who makest the nations to praise Thee, and knittest them together in the bonds of peace; we beseech Thee to pour Thine abundant blessing on the Dominions over which Thou hast called Thy servant George to be King. Grant that all, of whatsoever race, or colour, or tongue, may in prosperity and peace, be united in the bond of brotherhood, and in the one fellowship of the Faith, so that we may be found a people acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Chirst our Lord. Amen.

O God, the physician of men and of nations, the restorer of the years that have been destroyed; look down upon the distraction of the world and the divisions of Thy Church, and be pleased to stretch forth Thy healing hand. Draw all men unto Thee, and one to another by the bands of Thy love; make Thy Church one, and fill it with Thy Spirit, that by Thy power it may unite the world in sacred brotherhood of nations, where justice, mercy and faith, truth and freedom may flourish, and Thou mayest be ever glorified. Who with Thy blessed Son and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest, world without end. 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.

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HYMN No. 165, A. & M.

Our 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

## ADDRESS

### HYMN

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.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,  
Into the light that nevermore shall fade ;  
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,  
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,  
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,  
While in the frailty of our human clay,  
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands His Cross from that dread hour to this,  
Like some bright star above the dark abyss ;  
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes  
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod  
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God :  
Victor He rose ; victorious too shall rise  
They who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,  
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led—  
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land  
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

AMEN

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## LAYING OF WREATHS

### TWO MINUTES' SILENCE

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LAST POST

REVEILLE

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## NATIONAL ANTHEM

### THE BLESSING

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