

Memorial Sunday Services

To which
are invited

THE GRADUATES OF THE UNITED STATES
MILITARY ACADEMY and the UNITED SPANISH
WAR VETERANS

St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue
St. Louis, Missouri

THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D. D., RECTOR
CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER



MAY 26, 1929



The flowers on the Altar today are in memory of
Mrs. James E. Taussig

Processional—Hymn 311

Ancient of Days

1. Ancient of days, Who sittest, thron'd in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has bless'd the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.
2. O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
3. O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gates.
4. O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
5. O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring.
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us always.

The Opening Sentences

The Lord's Prayer

The Minister: O Lord, open Thou our lips.

The People: And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

The Minister: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Ghost;

The People: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen.

The Minister: Praise ye the Lord.

The People: The Lord's Name be praised.

Venite

Robinson

The Psalm for the Morning of Trinity Sunday

Psalm Forty Six

1. God is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble,
 2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though
the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;
 3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains
shake at the tempest of the same.
 4. The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God; the
holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.
 5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; God
shall help her, and that right early.
 6. The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved; but God
hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.
 7. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.
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8. O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.
9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world; he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire
10. Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
11. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

The Lesson

Te Deum

Whiting

The Lesson

Jubilate

Stanford

Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
 And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended in heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: Thy holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And Life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS

Hymn 429

*John Stafford Smith
Francis Scott Key*

1. O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
 O say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
2. O thus be it ever when free men shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our Trust!"
 And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the Brave!
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Sermon—The Rector

Offertory Anthem: "Kipling's Recessional"

Matthews

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. Far call'd, our
navies melt away; On dune and headland sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp
of yesterday is one with Nineveh and Tyre. Judge of the nations, spare
us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget. If drunk with sight of power,
we loose, Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe, such boastings as the
Gentiles use, Or lesser breeds without the law; 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.

Doxology

Old Hundred

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing,
Land where my fathers died
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring. Amen.

Recessional: Hymn 383

Nicea

1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Closing Voluntary: Fugue on "Hail Columbia"

Buck
