

drafts of the Regiment in the South African War, the First and Second World Wars and those Highlanders who served in the 27th Brigade and with other Regiments in Korea, I have the honour to inform you that these are the Colours of the 48th Highlanders of Canada, made by the ladies of Toronto and presented to the Regiment by Lord Byng in 1925. They were carried overseas by the First Battalion in December 1939 and returned to the Home Station by the First Battalion in November 1945. On the 50th Anniversary of the founding of the Regiment in 1941 these colours were trooped in England before the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Ian Hamilton. These Colours were marched off parade for the last time after the Review of the Regiment by Her Majesty The Queen, Colonel-in-Chief, on June 29, 1959.

"I now request that these Colours be deposited in this church for safe keeping, as a thank offering to Almighty God for his providential care and benediction to all those who served under these Colours, and so acting we desire to provide a memorial to the service of all members of this Regiment who served for Sovereign and country so faithfully in the past, and to afford an inspiration to patriotic service and sacrifice to those who may worship here for all time to come."

The Minister shall answer: "In the faith of Jesus Christ, we accept these Colours for the Glory of God, and in memory of those who were faithful, many of them even unto death, in the sacred cause of Sovereign and Country, and in confidence of the inspiration they will afford to all who may behold them; in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The two majors turn about and receive the Colours from the Colour Officers, turn about and hand them to the Clergy. The Colour Party presents arms. The band plays "God Save The Queen."

The Clergy place the Colours on the Holy Table, thereafter follows:—

PRAYERS

THE BLESSING

THE RECESSIONAL HYMN

Tune: *St. Anne*

*Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place
in all generations.*

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.
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.

ORGAN POSTLUDE — Marche Pontificate

Vidor