

48th HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA



## GRAVE SIDE MEMORIAL SERVICE

*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 love.*

September 28, 1944

RIMINI, Italy

William Ronald Dajoe  
Faithful unto Death  
Killed in action

September 16,

1944

Italy

Greater love hath no man  
than this, that a man lay  
down his life for his friends.

Sincere sympathy  
S. B. East, Padre

## THE PRAYERS

### *For Those Whose Warfare is Ended*

Almighty and Eternal Father, who of Thy tender mercy did give thine only son to suffer death upon the cross, take into Thy gracious keeping the souls of our fallen comrades. May Thy everlasting arms be round about them. Hallow this ground and make it a place of Eternal Peace and Heavenly Benediction. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### *For Strength to Carry on the Fight*

*(Drake's Prayer)*

O Lord God, when Thou givest to Thy servants to endeavour any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning but the continuing of the same until it be thoroughly finished which yieldeth the true glory. Amen.

# IN MEMORIAM

## THE SERVICE

### QUIET MUSIC

*Abide With Me Ave Maria The Rosary*

### HYMN

*O God Our Help In Ages Past*

### INVOCATION

### THE SCRIPTURES

*Psalm 63:1-3 Mark 8:34-35*

### HYMN

*The Old Rugged Cross*

### THE PRAYERS

*The Fallen The Bereaved The Wounded*

### A TRIBUTE

*Our Fallen Comrades*

### HYMN

*O Valiant Hearts (Duet)*

## THE CEREMONIAL

*Address to the Fallen Roll of the Drums*

### THE LAST POST

### THE HIGHLANDERS' LAMENT

*The Flowers of the Forest*

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### THE SALUTE BY THE COMMANDING OFFICER

### THE KING

*The Benediction Quiet Music*

## THE SCRIPTURES

### *Psalm 63: 1-3*

Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered; let them also that hate Him flee before Him.

As smoke is driven away, so drive them away; As wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad, let them rejoice before God; Yea let them exceedingly rejoice.

### *St. Mark 8: 34-35*

And when Jesus had called the people unto Him, with His disciples also, He said unto them.

Whosoever will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me; for whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the Gospels, the same shall save it.

# FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

Sternly we guard our ornamental clay;  
Brave muscles, velvet shoulders, rounded limbs,  
And snowy bosoms with their rosy rims,  
And feet miraculous and cunning hands.  
THESE, are these all our manhood understands?  
Dreading the flying shard that burns and tears  
Or searing gasses, creeping unawares.

Flesh is but withering grass, no less, no more,  
But underneath is what the world has learned  
Since Moses bowed before the bush that burned,  
Since Plato wrote and Saul of Tarsus strove  
And saints defied the faggot and the spear  
Until the dream of liberty came clear.

Passion of love and friendliness we know.  
These are beyond the flesh; the gems enshrined  
Within the five fold gateway of the mind:  
The sense of beauty, eloquence of art,  
Music and order; all life's better part.  
Come all of Barbary, in blood smeared bands,  
These we defend with lightning in our hands.

## PADRE'S NOTE

This poem was quoted by the Padre in the Tribute to the Fallen. Its author is unknown. So is the mother who included it in a letter to her soldier son in the Forty Eighth. By chance it was given to the Padre. For the men of the 48th this poem has become a sacred symbol — a symbol of the spirit with which we fight — the spirit of those gallant sons who in the hour of trial counted not life itself too high a price.