



*MEMORIAL SERVICE*

DR. ADELAIDE ELIZA GILLARD  
(4 DECEMBER 1892 - 14 NOVEMBER 1991)

*"GILLY" TO HER GIRLS*

*"TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE"*  
*SHAKESPEARE'S HAMLET ACT I, Sc.3*

ST. MATTHIAS' CHURCH, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1991  
MONTREAL, CANADA

*I KNOW MY REDEEMER LIVETH, G. F. HANDEL (1685-1759)*  
*SHEEP MAY SAFELY GRAZE, J. S. BACH (1685-1750)*

### THE SENTENCES

#### HYMN #353 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven; To his feet thy tribute bring Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore his praises sing; Alleluia, Alleluia, Praise the everlasting King.	3. Father- like he tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes Alleluia, Alleluia, Widely as his mercy flows
2. Praise him for his grace And favour To our fathers in distress; Praise him, still the same for ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Alleluia, Alleluia, Glorious in his faithfulness.	4. Angels, help us to adore him, Ye behold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before him; Dwellers all in time and space, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glorious in his faithfulness.

#### PSALM #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  
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 they going out, and they coming in: from  
this time forth for evermore. *Amen.*

### I. CORINTHIANS 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels  
and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass,  
or a tinkling cymbol  
And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand  
all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all  
faith, so that I could remove mountains and have not  
charity, I am nothing.  
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,  
and though I give my body to be burned and  
have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.  
Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth  
not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,  
Doth not behave itself unseemingly, seeketh not her own,  
is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;  
Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;  
Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things,  
endureth all things.  
Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies,  
they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall  
cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.  
For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when  
that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part  
shall be done away.  
When I was a child, I spake as a child,  
I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became  
a man, I put away childish things.  
For now we see through a  
glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part;  
but then shall I know even as also I am known.  
And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;  
but the greatest of these is charity.

HYMN #549 FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT

1.  
Fight the good fight with all  
thy might,  
Christ is thy strength, and  
Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2.  
Run the straight race through  
God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes and seek  
his face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path and Christ  
the prize.

3.  
Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and the trusting soul shall  
prove  
Christ is its life and Christ  
its love.

4  
Faint not, nor fear, his arms  
are near,  
He changeth not, and thou  
art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all  
to thee. *Amen*

THE BEATITUDES: ST. MATTHEW 5

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them,

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness;  
for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs  
is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall  
say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so  
persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

CHOIR

HYMN #547 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

1.  
The Lord's my Shepherd,  
I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he  
leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

2.  
My soul he doth restore  
again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of  
righteousness,  
Even for his own Name's  
sake.

3.  
Yea, though I walk through  
death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For thou art with me; and  
thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4.  
My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil  
annoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be. *Amen*

St. JOHN 14, 1-7

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe  
also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so,  
I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again,  
and receive you unto myself; that where  
I am, *there* ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou  
goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth  
and the life" no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.  
If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father  
also; and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen  
him.

HYMN #427

HE WHO WOULD VALIANT BE

1. He who would valiant be 'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent his first  
avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

2.

Who so beset him round  
with dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound-  
His strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
Though he with giants fight;  
He will make good his right  
To be a pilgrim.

3.

Since, Lord, thou dost  
defend us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim. *Amen.*

EULOGY

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 into heaven, And sitteth at 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; The holy Catholic Church; The  
Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection  
of the body, And the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Minister. The Lord be with you;  
*People. And with thy spirit.*

Minister. Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

*People. Christ, have mercy upon us,*

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name,  
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is  
in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive  
our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against  
us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from  
evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,  
For ever and ever. *Amen.*

*Minister. O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and  
precious Blood hast redeemed us;*

*People. Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee  
O Lord.*

*Minister. Graciously look upon our afflictions, O Lord;*

*People. Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.*

*Minister. Make thy servants to be numbered with thy  
Saints;*

*People. In glory everlasting.*

MINISTER:

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that  
depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the  
faithful are in joy and felicity: We praise and magnify  
thy holy Name for all thy servants who have finished their  
course and kept the faith; and committing our sister  
Adelaide to thy gracious keeping, we pray that we with  
*him* and with all those that are departed in the true faith  
of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and  
bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting  
glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

CHOIR: ANTHEM GOD BE IN MY HEAD

God be in my head, And in my understanding;  
God be in mine eyes, And in my looking;  
God be in my mouth, And in my speaking;  
God be in my heart, And in my thinking;  
God be at mine end, And at my departing. *Amen.*

*PRAYER:* GENERAL MacARTHUR'S PRAYER FOR HIS SON

Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid; one who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat but humble and gentle in victory.

Build me a son whose wishes will not take the place of deeds; a son who will know Thee--and that to know himself is the foundation stone of knowledge.

Lead him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenge. Here let him learn to stand up in the storm; here let him learn compassion for those who fail.

Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high; a son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men; one who will learn to laugh yet never forget to weep; one who will reach into the future yet never forget the past.

And after all these things are his, add, I pray, enough sense of humour, so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously. Give him humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength.

Then, I, his father, will dare to whisper, "I have not lived in vain."

*THE BLESSING*

Congregation will remain kneeling for

HYMN #304 GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN!

1.  
God be with you till  
we meet again!  
By his counsels guide,  
uphold you,  
With his sheep securely  
fold you!  
God be with you till  
we meet again!

3.  
God be with you till  
we meet again!  
When life's perils  
thick confound you  
Put his loving arms  
around you;  
God be with you till  
we meet again

2.  
God be with you till  
we meet again!  
"Neath his wings  
securely hide you,  
Daily manna still  
provide you;  
God be with you till  
we meet again!

4.  
God be with you till  
we meet again!  
Keep love's banner  
floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening  
wave before you;  
God be with you till  
we meet again!

CONGREGATION STANDS

*FORTY YEARS ON*

Forty years on When afar and asunder  
Parted are those who are singing today,  
When you look back and forgetfully wonder  
What you were like in your work and your play--  
Then it may be there will often come o'er you,  
Glimpses of notes, like the catch of a song:  
Visions of girlhood shall float them before you,  
Echoes of dreamland shall bear them along.

Follow up! Follow up! Follow up! Follow up!  
Till the fields ring again and again  
With the shout of the victory won.  
Follow up! Follow up!

*TRUMPET VOLUNTARY HENRY PURCELL (1658-95)*

**OFFICIANTS:**

REV. PAUL JAMES  
REV. PATRICIA PEACOCK

**ORGANIST:**

JANET (BURGOYNE)  
PARTRIDGE '63

**B.C.S. CHOIR AND**  
VICTOR MALTBY,  
CHOIR MASTER

**EULOGY:**

JOAN (PRICE) WINSER '43  
SUSAN MARPOLE '63

**READERS:**

RAE (MacCULLOCH) HEENAN '55  
TIM PRICE BCS '75  
JOCELYN (PANGMAN) SHAW '43  
VICTORIA STEWART '65

**SPECIAL THANKS TO:**

SALLY (SHARWOOD) DRUMMOND '51  
MARGOT (GRANT) KYLE '65  
JOAN (ROBB) PATERSON '50  
JOAN (MCKAY) MACKENZIE '49  
DEIRDRE (MOLSON) STEVENSON '50  
PATSY (THOMSON) GURD '71  
MARY (MOLSON) IVERSEN '42  
SUE (TEAKLE) WHITTALL '51  
LEWIS EVANS BCS '65  
KIM LALIBERTE

