

Memorial Window.

Impressive Service at Scots Church.

"They shall not grow old as we that
are left grow old ;
Age shall not weary them, nor
the years condemn ;
At the going down of the sun and in
the morning,
We will remember them."

One recalled the words of Laur-
ence Binyon, when at Scots Church
on Sunday morning the memorial
window erected from a bequest by
the late Mrs. Winifred Kidd, was un-
veiled before a crowded church.
Moreover, they seemed to permeate
the whole atmosphere of the
service.

In itself, the window is a double
one. The one side shows an Aus-
tralian soldier, one hand on heart,
the other holding the lowered but
glowing torch of life, symbolic of the
fight waged and finished. Beneath
his feet are the scarlet "poppies that
grow on Flanders fields," nearby
covering the small wooden crosses
symbolic of the terrible, yet beauti-
ful, sacrifice. The black back-
ground symbolises night-time.
Above the figure of the soldier is
the symbolic dove, with its sprig of
olive branch, representing the peace
that has come to the world. The
expression on the solitary soldier's
face is a wonderful and beautiful
one, seeming to denote duty nobly
done. His eyes gaze upward to the
other side, where we see an angel
bearing the laurel wreath of victo-
ry, and among the poppies we see
also the broken sword of war, and
the Australian flag with its stars in
the immediate foreground. Below
this remarkable picture we read :

" In Memoriam.
1914—1918.

Flower on, sweet poppies, our loved
ones sleep beneath,
Till the Day-Dawn and its Day-Star
arise.

Erected from a bequest by Wini-
fred Kidd."

In his address, the Rev. W. H. Mc-
Meekin chose for his text Matthew
5 : 9— "Blessed be the peacemakers,
for they shall be the sons of God." He
showed how Christ, throughout
His earthly ministry, met conflict
from the beginning, it concluding
with the giving of His life as a sac-
rifice for peace. In the last Great
War, men fought not to prolong war,
but to endeavor to end war for ever.
In that great turmoil God had been
with them, and it might be said that
although many prayed that "if it be
Thy will, let this cup pass from me,"
they found satisfaction in fighting
for the maintenance of peace, and of
carrying out the task given them to
do. Surely the fallen ones had
made a great sacrifice for peace, and
are now sons of God. The ques-
tion arises, "Will war be no more ?"
Before war can be prevented, men

must learn to sacrifice themselves to
live for peace while on this earth,
and they must also learn to live for
God. The window, he hoped, would
help us to remember the sacrifice
made to this great end.

The choir sang the anthem, "What
are These," and Rev. McMeekin then
asked the congregation to stand
while Mrs. Tulloh cut the cord re-
leasing the flags from the window.
The Rev. A. Tulloh pointed out the
symbolic references in the window,
and offered a very impressive prayer.
The service concluded with the sing-
ing of "Lead, Kindly Light."

In the large congregation were
many ex-soldiers, and rallies of Boy
Scouts and Girl Guides, who gath-
ered in honor of the fallen, and
strengthened the faith in Binyon's
concluding words to his wonderful
poem :

"To the end, to the end, they re-
main."

During the offertory, Mendel-
sohn's "Funeral March" was played
by the organist (Miss V. McEach-
ern), after which Mr. W. C. Dunne
offered a lovely rendition of the solo,
"The Hour of Peace."