IN MEMORIAM

SERVICES HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES

OF THE

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK

IN

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL, TRINITY PARISH

NEW YORK CITY

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th, A. D. 1901

AT THREE O'CLOCK P. M.

THE DAY OF THE BURIAL

AT CANTON, OHIO, OF

WILLIAM MCKINLEY

TWENTY-FIFTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

The Rev. F. Landon Humphreys, S.T.D.
Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution

ASSISTED BY

The Rev. W. Montague Geer
Vicar of St. Paul's Chapel

AND

The Rev. Geo. S. Baker, D.D.
The Rev. Henry B. Chapin, D.D.
The Rev. E. O. Flagg, D.D., LL.D.
The Rev. William Irvin, D.D.
The Rev. Daniel F. Warren, D.D.
The Rev. Robert Morris Kemp
The Rev. Horace T. Owen
The Rev. Albert A. Brockway
A FORM

OF

PRAYER TO ALMIGHTY GOD

TO BE USED AT

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE

IN HONOR OF

WILLIAM MCKINLEY

25TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

SPECIALY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK SOCIETY

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

ST. PAUL’S CHAPEL

TRINITY PARISH

BROADWAY AND FULTON STREET

NEW YORK CITY

THURSDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1901

THREE O’CLOCK P. M.
ORDER OF SERVICE.

Orchestral Prelude, "Funeral March," Chopin.

Then shall the Minister say (all standing):

I AM the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whossoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die.—(St. John xi, 25-26.)

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—(Job xix, 25, 26, 27.)

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—(I Tim. iv, 7. Job i, 21.)

Then shall be sung:

PSALM xxxix.

1. Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

2. Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a span long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee: and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

3. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.
4. And now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my hope is even in Thee.
5. Deliver me from all my offences: and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.
6. When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin: Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment; every man therefore is but vanity.
7. Hear my prayer O Lord, and with Thine ears consider my calling: hold not Thy peace at my tears.
8. For I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.
9. O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

_Gloria Patri._

---

**Psalm xc.**

1. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth: or ever the earth and the world were made: Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction: again Thou sayest, come again, ye children of men.
4. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
5. As soon as Thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.
6. In the morning it is green, and growth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
7. For we consume away in Thy displeasure: and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.
8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee: and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.
9. For when Thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10. The days of our age are threescore years and ten: and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years; yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11. O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Gloria Patri.

Lesson, I Corinthians xv, verse 20.

Anthem, “Blest are the Departed Who in the Lord are Sleeping,” Spohr.

Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles Creed (all standing).

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 on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister first pronouncing,

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.
Answer. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Minister. And grant us thy salvation.
Answer. O Lord, save the State.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Special Prayers Appointed by the Bishop.

O ALMIGHTY God, the Supreme Governor of all things, whose power no creature is able to resist, to whom it justly belongeth to punish sinners, and to be merciful to those who truly repent, save and deliver this land, we beseech Thee, from all false teaching and from all secret foes; and grant that this Thy people, being armed with the weapons of truth and righteousness, may drive far hence all lawless men and all treasonable fellowships, and so preserve the heritage of their fathers to be the home of a God-fearing nation, ever doing Thy Holy Will, to the glory of Thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
O MERCIFUL GOD and HEAVENLY FATHER, who has taught us in Thy Holy Word that Thou dost not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men, look with pity, we beseech Thee, upon the sorrow and shame of this our common country, stained and dishonored by the murder of its CHIEF MAGISTRATE. Remember us, O LORD, in mercy, sanctify this sore chastisement to our greater good; dispel our ignorance; arouse us from our indifference; enlighten us by Thy Holy Spirit, and so lift up Thy countenance upon us and give us peace, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

MOST Gracious Father, who has been pleased to take unto Thyself the soul of Thy servant, sometime PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES; Grant to her, who by this sorrow has been most of all bereaved, that she, walking by faith, may see Thy Light in all her darkness, and at last, having served Thee with constancy on earth, may be joined hereafter with Thy blessed Saints in glory everlasting, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, whose Kingdom is everlasting and Power infinite; have mercy upon this whole land, and so rule the heart of Thy servant, The President of the United States, upon whom so suddenly has been laid so weighty an Office and Charge, that he knowing Whose minister he is, may above all things, seek Thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people, duly considering Whose authority he bears,
may faithfully and obediently honor him, in Thee and for Thee, according to Thy blessed Word and ordinance, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

II Corinthians xiii, 14.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. Amen.

Orchestra. Dead March from Saul. Handel.

Then shall be sung the following hymn:

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
Here shall follow the sermon by

Rev. W. Montague Geer,

Vicar of St. Paul's Chapel.

Then shall be sung the following hymn:

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2. Though like a wanderer,
   Weary and lone,
   Darkness comes over me,
   My rest a stone;
   Yet in my dreams I'd be
   Nearer, my God, to thee,
   Nearer to thee!

3. There let my way appear
   Steps unto heaven;
   All that thou sendest me
   In mercy given;
   Angels to beckon me
   Nearer, my God, to thee,
   Nearer to thee!
4. Then with my waking thoughts
   Bright with Thy praise.
Out of my stony griefs
   Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5. Or if on joyful wing,
   Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
   Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then shall be said or sung (all standing):

MAN, that is born of a woman, hath but a short time
to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up,
and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a
shadow, and never continueth in one stay. In the
midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for
succor, but of Thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly
displeased? Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most
mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us
not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut
not Thy merciful ears unto our prayers; but spare us,
Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and
merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal,
suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to
fall from Thee.

Lord have mercy upon us,
   Christ have mercy upon us,
      Lord have mercy upon us.
Then shall the Minister say (all kneeling):

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 us our trespasses. As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

—

Almighty and everlasting God, we yield unto Thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all Thy Saints, who have been the choice vessels of Thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; most humbly beseeching Thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their steadfastness in Thy faith, and obedience to Thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of Thy Son, may be set on His right hand, and hear that His most joyful voice; Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ’s sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

—

O Almighty God, who hast knit together Thine elect in one Communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous
and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place: Give Thy grace, we humbly beseech Thee, to us Thy children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in Thy Name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in Thee to fail: All which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Benediction.

Sevenfold Amen. Stainer.