

Chichester Observer 4th August 1915 page 5

**DEAN OF CHICHESTER  
 ON THE WAR.**

**MAYOR AND CORPORATION ATTEND THE  
 CATHEDRAL.**

**SOME OF THE GOOD EFFECTS OF THE WAR.**

The Mayor and Corporation of Chichester attended the Cathedral in state on Sunday morning to commemorate the completion of the first year of the war, and the Dean took the opportunity of delivering a sermon on the one absorbing subject of the present time, in which he drew attention to some of the good results which the war has brought about.

There was a larger congregation than usual, and when the civic representatives of the city arrived at the west entrance they rose to their feet while the National Anthem was played on the organ.

Wearing his scarlet robe and gold chain of office, the Mayor (Councillor S. A. Garland, J.P.) was preceded by the two Acting High Constables, Mr. H. R. Cutten and Mr. H. Farr, and also by Police Sergeant Gibbons, who carried the mace in the absence, owing to continued illness, of the mace bearer, Mr. W. A. Beatson.

His Worship was followed by Alderman A. Ballard, J.P., Alderman J. O. Hoit, J.P., Alderman W. L. Gibbins, J.P., the Town Clerk (Mr. J. W. Loader Cooper), the Bailiff (Councillor W. H. Leggatt), the Clerk of the Peace (Mr. W. Turgis Haines), Councillor H. S. Aylmore, Councillor H. Penney, Councillor A. Leng, Councillor F. H. Washington, Councillor Dr. E. H. Buckell, J.P., Councillor W. Follett, Councillor T. E. Jay, Councillor J. R. Hobbs, and Councillor W. P. Breach.

...in the anxious and dangerous  
 which their work had had to be done.

**For Victory and Peace.**

But while it would be entirely out of place for him to recapitulate the events of the war, it was equally impossible for a preacher on such an occasion not to give utterance to the thoughts which his very loyal heart was full as to what he wanted. We should all be unanimous about that. We longed for the end of the present state of things, for victory, for peace, the greatest blessing that we could desire.

But as we looked round at the end of the first year of the war we must recognise that there was not yet such absolute confidence that we could emerge in thanksgiving for the answer to our hopes and our prayers. The issue was in God's hands, the issue still hung in the balance.

But for all that we could look back over the past year; and as we compared our position then and now most assuredly we had great and exceeding cause for much thankfulness. We could not forget the horror and anxiety that seemed to clutch every heart during those first few weeks of the war; but we had stood the shock; it had not overwhelmed us and we had been able to pull ourselves together and to stand up to do and to dare whatever lay before us; and all those futile disputes about trifles in which the nation was engaged a year and a few months ago, had been merged into the great cause of justice and of charity and of truth, for which we felt we were contending.

It was true we had had no great and final victories, but on the other hand how thankful we ought to be that we had not suffered any serious defeats. We stood to-day on the whole a nation alike united and strong.

Councillor W. P. Breach.

The service, though somewhat long, the Litany being included as usual, was beautifully rendered by the choir to Gladstone in F, the anthem, "Give Peace" (Callcott), very appropriate to the occasion, being finely rendered.

The lessons were read by the Dean (the Very Rev. Dr. J. J. Hannah) and the Rev. Canon Masters, and the service was intoned by the veteran Priest-Vicar, the Rev. A. H. Glennie, who, in spite of his years, retains a voice of high quality.

**The Restraint on the Press.**

The Dean selected for his text, "Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth" (Hebrew, 6, 12). It was very natural, he said, that those who had the rule of the affairs of that city, should ask that such a service should be held in the Cathedral, but as the one who was called upon to speak to them he did so, not so much in his own name, but as one who should think aloud on behalf of the rest.

It would be altogether out of place if he were to try to dwell on any of the events of this war, or to make any attempt to sum up the successes of our arms or dwell on the reverses, which, from time to time in the providence of God, we had had to suffer.

These things might well be left to the Press, to whom we, as a nation, owed a great debt of gratitude, both for what they had told us and still more perhaps for what they had most rightly and most properly omitted to tell us. A wonderful restraint had been laid upon them and had been well observed. We were accustomed to know about everything, and we were naturally of a curious disposition and liked to know everything that was going on, but one would recognise at least the wisdom of the restraint which our rulers had placed upon the Press, which had, with an exception here and there—it would be wonderful if there were no such exceptions—most assuredly deserved well of their country in the anxious and dangerous times in which their work had had to be done.

...on alike united and strong.

**Compensations.**

But it was a fearful struggle in which we were engaged. We always knew it would be. We had lost our dearest and our best. There was hardly a household in the whole country where the voice of mourning and desolation was not heard.

Many had gladly given their lives for their country, and we should see them no more. We had lost many of our best and many of our dearest. That was the greatest of the worst of our losses.

And we had lost our money too—that money which in times past we had loved so dearly. We were all poorer than we were. The country was poorer, and our losses would keep us poor for many years to come. We had lost—and here he would not say it was not a good thing—country had our easy and luxurious lives. The country had been turned into a great camp.

Might we not take the lesson which his text taught us? It might be—it probably was—happy, we were too prosperous, we were too comfortable, we thought the Lord would condescend to chastisement had fallen upon us. We had it in our power to have more of it still in the time that lay before us.

But it was not all loss. There were many compensations. Many a man and many a woman already could say: "It is good for me that I have been afflicted." Let them look at

...He da...  
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He dared say many of them would remember that it was little more than a year ago when they formed a Committee, and were engaged in seeing what steps they should take to put an end to that great trouble in the city.

**Loafers Who are Soldiers.**

There were numbers of young men who apparently had nothing better to do than loaf about the Cross or skulk behind hedges playing cards and betting for small coins. That had been stopped now. There were no loafers now so far as he knew about the Cross to-day; more than that, whenever they saw those young fellows, how happy they looked.

Instead of having that skulking look they knew so well, they could now look them boldly in the face. They were better dressed, too, for they were wearing the King's uniform.

In fact, the crisis had made men of them and had turned them from what they used to be into, in some cases at all events, the heroes we had among us to-day. It was the same with the women. Thousands of those women whom they looked upon as the most frivolous creatures in the world had ceased to worry about their pleasures or about their fancied rights, and had discovered how avenues of service were open to their sympathies, and were doing all they could.

**A Sadder, but Better England.**

If it was a sadder England, a poorer England, a more confused England on which the sun shone to-day, it was in many respects a better one than it was a year ago. War was not the right method of settling disputes. He thought we all felt that more strongly since we had to go to war.

The method was not right, but unfortunately we lived in a world where there were a good many people who would have no other law than might is right.

War, which had been forced upon us, was cruel beyond all telling, but the objects for which we were fighting had raised the whole national character, and we were beginning to feel at last that we had the very highest aims set before us, and having a cause worth fighting for we would fight to the utmost of our might.

**Till Victory is Won.**

And so in spite of all, in spite of the troubles which have fallen upon us, in spite of the anxiety which we still felt, he thought we might take heart that day, and even more than that. We might look forward to the second year of the war with great hope that all would yet be well, and go forward to fulfil those fresh duties which the gracious mercy of our God had imposed upon us.

The war had called us out of ourselves. That was a good thing—a great thing. It had brought before us how, in the midst of all our disputes and our party strife, we are all Englishmen determined that England should maintain her place in the future as she had done in the past. It had emphasised the fact that in spite of imperfections—and that was a very important thing—we were at heart a God fearing and a religious people. Strengthened then by these thoughts, strengthened by this glorious hope, they might still go forth until the great task that lay before us would be done—until victory, to which we all looked forward with such confidence, had at last been won.

The Dean concluded with an appeal for generous support to the collection, which was shared between the Belgian and the French Relief Funds.

The service ended with the Benediction pronounced by the Bishop (Dr. Ridgeway), who afterwards celebrated at the choral celebration of the Holy Communion.