

## THE CITY OF LONDON AND THE WOUNDED.

The City of London Branch of the Red Cross Society is to be most warmly congratulated upon its successful organisation of the hospital for sick and wounded officers, most comfortably arranged in the spacious salons on the first floor of the Fishmongers' Hall, which is so finely placed close by London Bridge, commanding magnificent views of the Thames and the busy Pool of London, and from the windows of which a bit of London's great heart, throbbing with life, is visible—the noble river, flanked by busy wharves, on its bosom boats, barges, and changing lights.

Ancient buildings close by are the gilded Monument, and the Church of St. Magnus the Martyr,

which leads to the improvised hospital, placed in its most magnificent rooms, you come face to face with the statue of "Brave Walworth, Knight, and Lord Mayor," the greatest of Fishmongers, who slew rebellious Tyler, and the dagger may yet be seen.

On Thursday, October 1st, the Lord Mayor of London, supported by a goodly company, opened the hospital for the use of sick and wounded officers, and the Archdeacon of London (known to so many nurses as their kind friend Canon Holmes) dedicated it to its sacred uses in sympathetic prayer.

### DEDICATION.

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen. Peace be to this House and to all who dwell therein.



LONDON BRIDGE: FISHMONGERS' HALL ON LEFT.

pointing to the sky. A ceaseless stream of life, passing by on land and water. How pregnant with the history of our race, to which now is being added another most glorious page, by the men who are fighting for England, and for whom this House of Healing is prepared. "The City" is so full of feeling, of greatness, of romance, to have lived in it and to have learned to love and venerate it is a liberal education.

The history of the Fishmongers' Company, whose patron Saint is St. Peter, is of doughty deeds which cannot here be written down. Suffice it to say that it was incorporated as long ago as the reign of Edward I, that its cradle was the North Sea, and that as it is one of the wealthiest, so it is one of the most generous of the City Guilds. As you ascend that fine stairway of its House

O God, who hallowest places dedicated to Thy name, Bless this House which we now dedicate to Thee as a Hospital for the wounded. Accept our work, sanctify our gift, receive our offering which we make for those hurt in our defence, and make our lives more worthy of the work, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

\*

O Lord God, who art the Healer of the hurt, bless the nurses and workers in this Hospital and the means used to recover and restore the wounded; assuage their pains; quiet their nerves, send sleep to the sleepless and rest to the restless; give help to the living and hope to the dying. Endue those who rule with tact and wisdom, and those who serve with loyalty and intelligence, and grant that laying aside all littleness and self-intrusion,

*previous page*

*next page*