

NATION GIVES THANKS.

Every belfry throughout Great Britain and Northern Ireland clanged out its peals of triumph on the Sunday appointed for National Thanksgiving. It is not so long ago since these same bells would have announced invasion. Now to every church of every denomination in the land the people came to give thanks to God for our deliverance from dire peril. In every city and every village that sent its men to battle, ~~and~~ⁱⁿ the lowliest counties and the mining valleys, with common impulse, the people went to church.

At St. Pauls ~~XXXXXXXX~~ the great service was attended by the King. London's miraculously preserved Cathedral was the focal point of the ^{nation's} Thanksgiving. To it came Cabinet Ministers who helped to forge the victory, to it the grand architect of our triumph.

The Prime Minister ~~XXXXXXXX~~ was present with his family. Then the mounting cheers proclaimed the arrival of the Royal Carriage bringing Their Majesties, the King and Queen.

It was the resolve of all who worshipped on this day that men should turn their back on war for good and all.

~~At~~^{At} the Guards' Chapel, ~~almost~~ destroyed by a flying bomb last year, hundreds attended a Thanksgiving service beneath the open sky.

(parson) We have indeed much for which to give thanks. By the narrowest margin in all our history we were delivered from defeat and degradation. By the narrowest margin of time we, and not the enemy, perfected the atomic bomb.

Gr. No 7.
Gr. Sweet chboard

In country places far away from churches clergy held
services on farms, and men who till this green and pleasant
land praised the preserver of our homes and freedom.

We have fought the good fight and by the grace of God the enemies
of mankind ^{are} ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~overthrown~~. This island never
did nor never shall kneel at the proud foot of a conqueror.