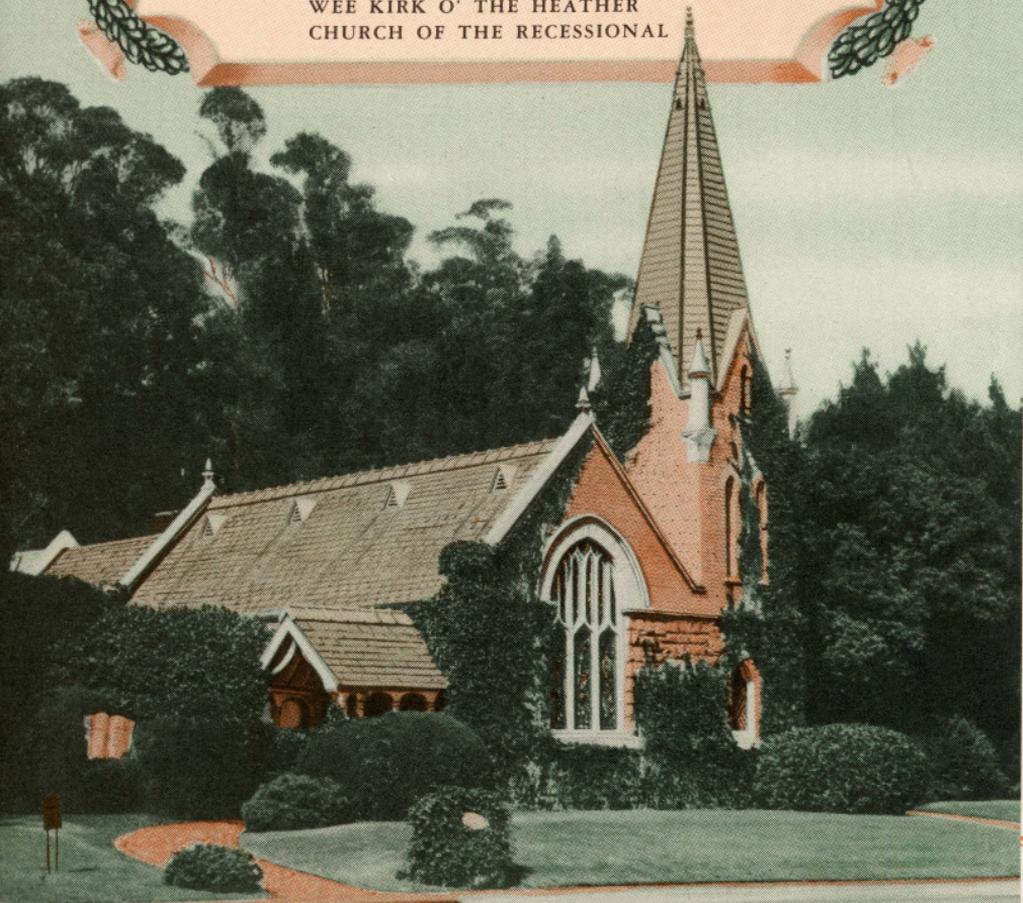


THE HISTORIC CHURCHES OF
Forest Lawn

LITTLE CHURCH OF THE FLOWERS
WEE KIRK O' THE HEATHER
CHURCH OF THE RECEPTIONAL



THE HISTORIC CHURCHES OF FOREST LAWN

IN Forest Lawn Memorial-Park, Glendale, California, stand three romantic and historic old-world churches—the Little Church of the Flowers, the Church of the Recessional and the Wee Kirk o' the Heather. Non-sectarian, ministering to all creeds, they are regularly dedicated churches. Their only theology is Love. Only words of Love may be spoken from their pulpits. Their congregations are all who dwell in the world. Here more than twenty-five thousand persons have been married. Here little children are christened. Here, when Life's span is done, Memory is enshrined. Here flowers bloom throughout the year and canaries hiding amid fragrant blossoms trill litanies of love. Floral displays in the churches are changed frequently and vary with the seasons. White lilies bank the flower conservatories at Easter time. Summer brings colorful garden arrangements of hollyhocks, begonias and delphinium. With Christmas come crimson masses of poinsettias.

There is no charge for the use of Forest Lawn's churches. For weddings, however, there is an assistance charge to cover the cost of the necessary attendants, lights and cleaning. There is no such charge for funerals or christenings.

The churches of Forest Lawn are open to the public on Sundays and holidays and at other times when no services are in progress.



"A new commandment I give unto you: that ye love one another." These words of Jesus, carved over the chancel arch, express the creed of the Little Church of the Flowers . . . the creed of Love. This church traces its inspiration far back into history's pages, and has the romance of poetry mingled with its tradition.

LITTLE CHURCH OF THE FLOWERS

MORE than two hundred years ago, in the stillness of an ancient churchyard at Stoke Poges, in Buckinghamshire, England, a gentle poet sat at twilight, searching his mind for words to express the thoughts that stirred his soul. At length he began to write the immortal lines of one of literature's greatest poems, Thomas Gray's "Elegy—Written in a Country Churchyard."

Memorized by countless school children and widely quoted as a lesson in meditation, this famous poem has been an inspiration to the English-speaking world. The little village church where it was written is over six centuries old. Gray is buried within the shadow of its walls, and there, too, are the tombs of the Penns, the family of William Penn, founder of the State of Pennsylvania.

In 1917, the Stoke Poges church and the "Elegy" inspired one of the most famous churches in America, Forest Lawn's first and best loved church—the Little Church of the Flowers.

Those who approach this ivy-covered church, with its gabled roof and slender spire, find reflected the same quaint charm, the same peaceful atmosphere that fired Gray's poetic genius in the 18th century. Those who enter its friendly interior, where canaries sing amid banks of living flowers, sense that here within these time-mellowed walls have been hallowed the great moments of life.

THE Little Church of the Flowers derives its name from the masses of fragrant flowers which grow the year around in cloistered recesses on either side of the nave. Amid the ferns and blossoms, song birds trill songs of love and happiness as the church organ peals forth, or as the words of ministers are heard.





IF the Little Church of the Flowers could speak, it would have much to say about Mother Love and Father Love. Here, hundreds of young parents have watched the christenings of their babies and have whispered tender little prayers that Baby John or Baby Mary might grow up to be good, kind and happy.



BECAUSE of its old-world charm and romantic tradition, the Little Church of the Flowers has been chosen by thousands of lovers as their marriage place. The Bride's Chamber in the church is richly decorated in ivory and green. Each of Forest Lawn's churches provides both a Bride's Room and a Bridegroom's Room.



AMONG the noteworthy features of the Little Church of the Flowers is this 16th century communion table. It was sent to Forest Lawn from the church at Stoke Poges, where it was placed during the reign of King Edward VI when such tables superseded stone altars in most English churches. Many famous people, including, perhaps, the poet Gray, have sat around the table in observance of the communion sacrament.



THE wedding book in the Little Church of the Flowers, where many happy couples and their wedding parties have inscribed their names, rests on an old Bible desk secured in the vicinity of Stratford-on-Avon, the home of William Shakespeare. On the desk is the name of the original owner, and the date—"1660"



SACREDLY and poetically linked with the old-world, the Little Church of the Flowers has endeared itself to the new. Like Forest Lawn's other churches, it is a regularly dedicated church, a place of worship, consecrated to all services of sacred character. To thousands it is a shrine of love and romance, echoing their memories . . . tender memories of loving tributes to the departed, prayers whispered at the christening of babies and solemn vows exchanged at the marriage altar.

IN keeping with Forest Lawn's conception of what a church in a memorial-park should be, the romantic association of the Little Church of the Flowers with the past is not confined to architecture alone. In an alcove across the nave from the entrance is an old Bible desk dating back to the time of William Shakespeare. Set in the south wall of the church is the beautiful and symbolic Tree of Life Window, inspired by an old parchment design made in an English abbey hundreds of years ago. Other historic features include an old communion table, sent by the vicar from the original church in Stoke Poges.

Rosemary Chapel, adjoining the Little Church of the Flowers, is furnished with treasured pieces of antique English furniture. The chapel was named from the beautiful Shakespearean quotation: "There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; pray, love, remember . . ."

THE Family Chapel in the Little Church of the Flowers is bathed with mellow light from windows of traditional beauty.



THE chancel arch in the Church of the Recessional bears the words of Paul: "Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love."



CHURCH OF THE RECESSIONAL

THE Church of the Recessional was built as a sacred memorial to the message of Rudyard Kipling's famous poem from which the church takes its name. It is a reproduction of the ancient Parish Church of St. Margaret in Rottingdean, England. To St. Margaret's Kipling went for prayer. There he was inspired to write his immortal plea for humility and reverence, for faith in God, which he called "Recessional."

Rottingdean lies in the folds of the Sussex downs, on the southern channel coast of England. Many men renowned in their country's history have been educated there; among them, the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Jellicoe and Cardinal Henry Edward Manning. Rudyard Kipling's home, "The Elms," was located on a narrow lane leading past the parish church. Nearby lived his uncle, Sir Edward Burne-Jones, noted painter, who is interred in the churchyard.

The Parish Church of St. Margaret was built originally by the Saxons. It was rebuilt by the Normans after the Conquest of 1066 A.D. Partially destroyed by pirates in 1377, it was restored in 1856. The old Saxon doorway and the Norman tower survived. These are faithfully reproduced in the Church of the Recessional.

PLAQUE in alcove of Church of the Recessional forecourt, where Kipling's poem "If" is enshrined.



IN the stone-walled forecourt of the Church of the Recessional stands the romantic Ring of Aldyth, to which an old Saxon legend attaches a prophecy of happiness and devotion for those who clasp right hands through the ring and repeat together the inscribed vow:

Thy hand in mine,
This ring doth bind
My heart to thine.

Dedicated as a shrine of youth, an alcove in the forecourt presents the inspiring poem, "If," carved in stone. It is Forest Lawn's belief that the youth of America might become better men and women through a daily consciousness of the practical advice contained in this great poem.

Pictures, letters and documents concerning Rudyard Kipling, the "Recessional" and the Rottingdean church are displayed in the Kipling Museum Room, located inside the Church of the Recessional. Here, too, is a life-size bronze bust of Kipling, modeled from life by P. Synge-Hutchinson and sent by him from England to Forest Lawn. The Kipling Window, enshrined in the room, was inspired by the soldier-poet's ballads and stories.

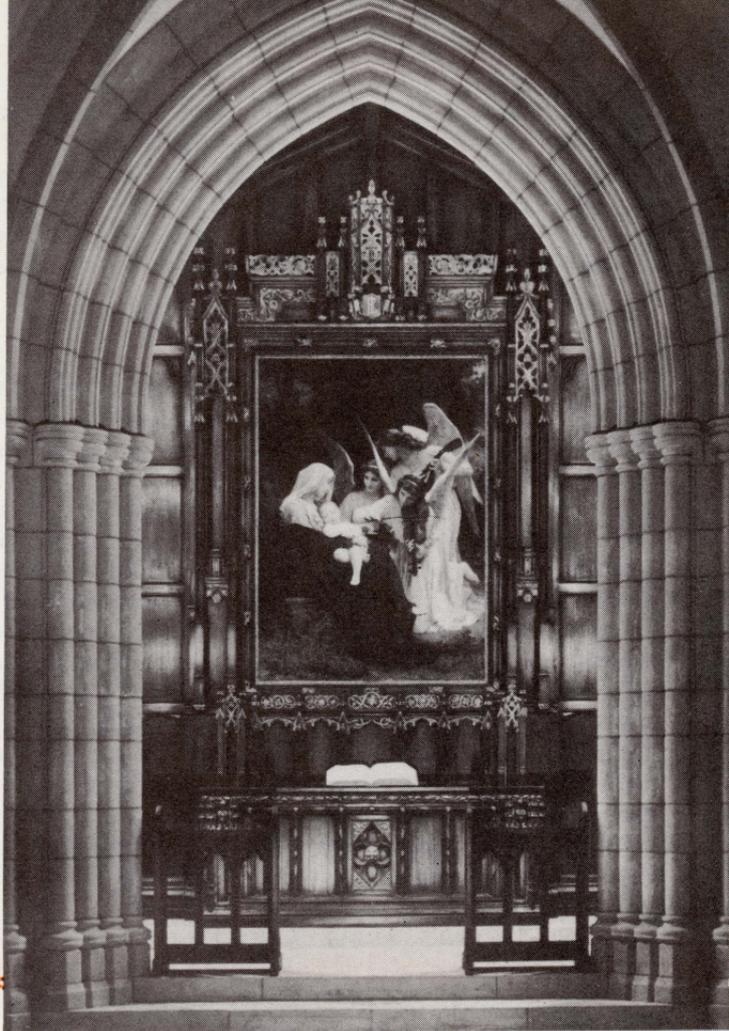
The nave of the Church of the Recessional is characterized by hammer beam trusses, adorned with old, worn polychrome carvings in solid oak, and by exquisite stained-glass windows. Rich, clear colors imbue the windows with warmth and the semblance of life. It is as though the figures are about to step into the room.

THE spirit of Rudyard Kipling is evident throughout the windows of the Church of the Recessional. The aisle windows interpret the Beatitudes and are emphasized by the opening four lines of the second verse of "Recessional." This theme is completed in the rose window over the entrance with the magnificent plea from the same poem:

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget."

The Easter Window, in an alcove to the right of the entrance, looks out upon the site of the annual Forest Lawn Easter Sunrise Service. Enshrined above a carved-wood reredos behind the stone altar in the church chancel, the great Chancel Window is a beautiful symbol, in light and color, of the Blessed Virgin and Holy Child. A soothing atmosphere of warmth and comfort pervades the Family Room, which looks out upon the chancel from the right.

As a crowning feature of the church, the "Song of the Angels" Chapel, at the left of the chancel steps, provides a fitting shrine for the great painting "Song of the Angels," which hangs above the altar and from which the chapel takes its name. Music of ineffable softness and sweetness finds form and color in the painting, which formerly graced the world-famous Wanamaker Collection. It is an original 19th century masterpiece by William Bouguereau, creator also of the renowned paintings, "Charity" and "The Martyr's Triumph."



FROM the chancel of the Church of the Recessional a doorway opens at the left upon Vestry Walk, which overlooks a beautiful panorama of the Sierra Madre Mountains, the green Verdugo Hills and a broad sweep of the fertile San Fernando Valley. The church setting is the lofty plateau of Mt. Forest Lawn, which also provides a commanding view of the Pacific Ocean, Mt. Wilson, whereon is one of the greatest telescopes in the world, the city of Glendale, La Canada and many other communities comprising the Los Angeles metropolitan area.

Like the Little Church of the Flowers and the Wee Kirk o' the Heather, the Church of the Recessional is regularly dedicated, non-sectarian and inter-denominational. It is consecrated in humility to the glory of God. It is devoted to the soothing of sorrowful hearts; to the exaltation of couples married before its altar; to the enrapturing of parents who bring their babies to be christened. Lifting its Norman tower heavenward, it bears witness to the infinite that the sentiments of the "Recessional" shall be inscribed upon the hearts and souls of all who come within its walls. Anchored to the pages of history and literature, it proclaims again the basic creed of Forest Lawn—that death is not an end, but a beginning, that life and its achievements are eternal.

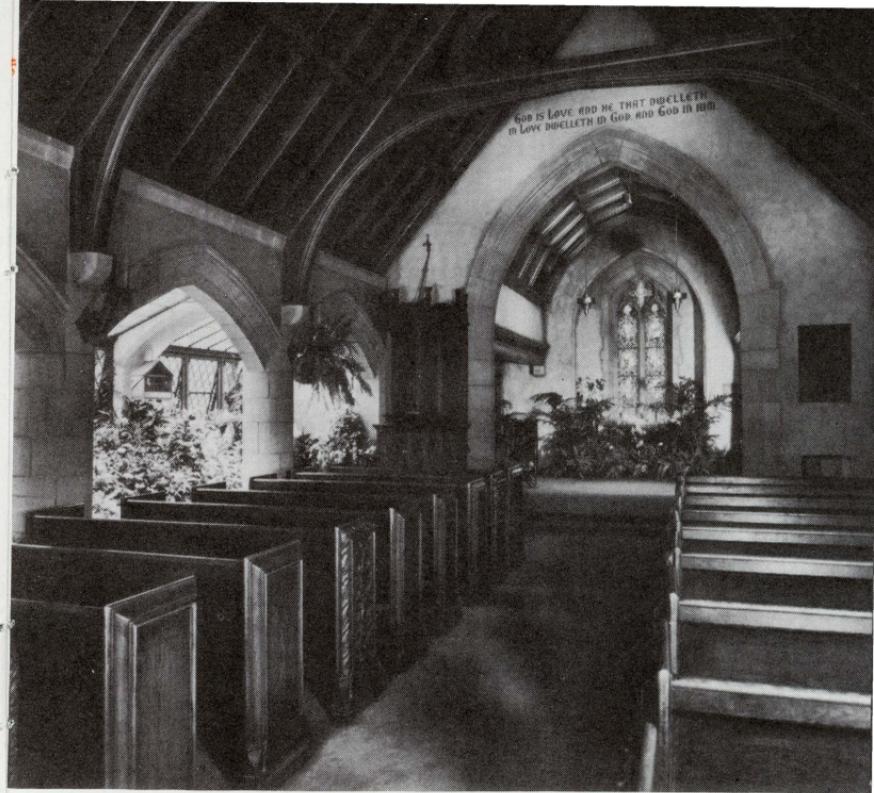
"THE SONG OF THE ANGELS" Chapel
—a retreat for meditation and prayer.

WEE KIRK O' THE HEATHER

NESTLING in the side of a hill amid green, sweeping slopes purpled with Scotch heather, Forest Lawn's quaint Wee Kirk o' the Heather presents an enchanting link between the historic past and the modern today. Here, on wings of romance, fancy flies to the stirring events of olden times when bonnie Annie Laurie worshipped in Scotland's own wee kirk, the original of this faithful reconstruction.

Annie Laurie was a real, living person, as every Scotsman knows. She lived, loved and died in Glencairn, Dumfriesshire, Scotland. Although the little kirk where she worshipped is now in ruins, it has not perished. With the cooperation of General Charles Gates Dawes, then United States Ambassador to Great Britain and former Vice-President of the United States, and John Wilson Paterson, architect in charge of His Majesty's Office of Works, Dr. Hubert Eaton, Chairman of the Board of Forest Lawn, has reconstructed the wee kirk here amid surroundings similar to those of the original kirk in Glencairn.

Born in 1682, Annie Laurie was the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, a Scottish baronet and the owner of Maxwellton Castle. Noted for her beauty and charm, she had many suitors. Among them was Douglas of Fingland. Because Douglas belonged to a clan opposing that of her



MEMORIES of Annie Laurie and the love song which bears her name live on in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather, a reconstruction of the kirk where she prayed.



father, the latter refused to sanction the marriage unless Douglas would renounce his clan and king. Douglas felt it disloyal to give up the cause for which his father died. Sir Robert thereupon locked his daughter in her room.

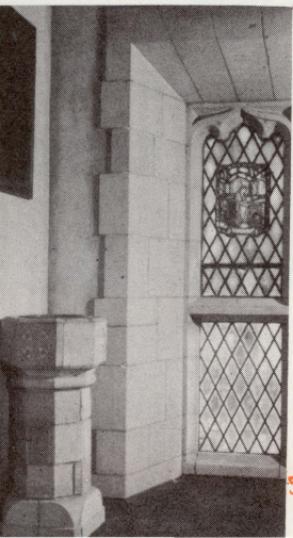
Persisting in his love for Annie Laurie, though remaining loyal to his own clan, young Douglas came at night to Maxwellton Castle. There beneath Annie Laurie's window, in the pale light of the rising moon, Douglas sang to her his impassioned and beautiful song of love which bears her name—the ballad so dear to the hearts of all the world—

“ . . . for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doon and dee.”

Afterward he marched away and died on a battlefield in Flanders, with a bullet through his aching heart. His song lives on forever—

“Maxwelton's braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gi'ed me her promise true.”

THE Baptismal Font and one of eight art windows picturing Annie Laurie's love story.



THE Wishing Chair, in the forecourt of the Wee Kirk o' the Heather, was built of ancient stones which once formed a part of Annie Laurie's kirk in Scotland.

At Glencairn may still be seen the ruins of the little church where Annie Laurie was baptized and where she prayed. To her grave in the Glencairn churchyard, as to a cherished shrine, come thousands of visitors each year.

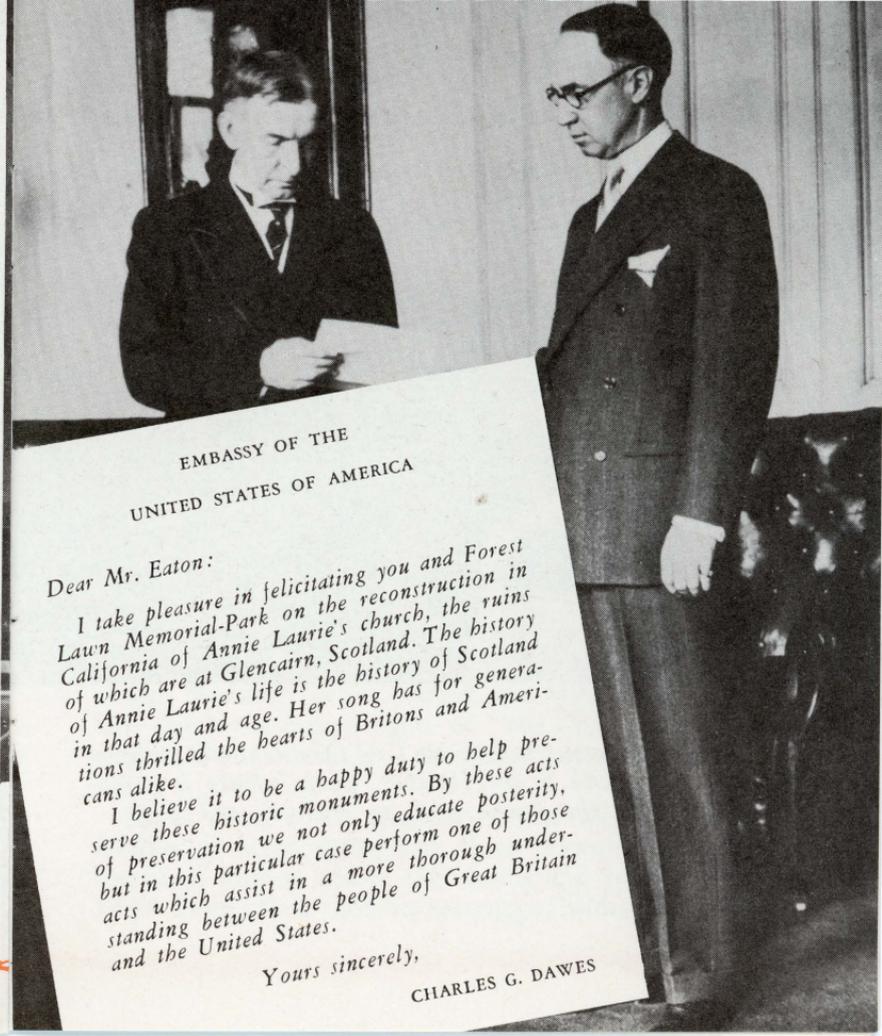
IN the forecourt of the Wee Kirk o' the Heather stands The Wishing Chair, built by Forest Lawn of the very stones which once formed a part of the original Annie Laurie kirk. In Glencairn they say the fairies have blessed these stones. Tradition tells us that good fortune will forever smile upon the bride and bridegroom who sit in the chair on their wedding day, hand-in-hand, and repeat the verse on the tablet in front:

Busk't i' oor brows, an' a' oor lane,
We're doupit i' the wissin' chair,
Whilk spaes bien fairin tae ilka ane
Wha gives a bridal hansel there.

Translation:

Dressed in our best and all alone,
We sit within the Wishing Chair
Which bodes success for everyone
Exchanging bridal kisses there.

DR. HUBERT EATON of Forest Lawn
with Gen. Charles G. Dawes. Inset
shows letter from General Dawes.



EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Dear Mr. Eaton:

I take pleasure in felicitating you and Forest Lawn Memorial-Park on the reconstruction in California of Annie Laurie's church, the ruins of which are at Glencairn, Scotland. The history of Annie Laurie's life is the history of Scotland in that day and age. Her song has for generations thrilled the hearts of Britons and Americans alike.

I believe it to be a happy duty to help preserve these historic monuments. By these acts of preservation we not only educate posterity, but in this particular case perform one of those acts which assist in a more thorough understanding between the people of Great Britain and the United States.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES G. DAWES



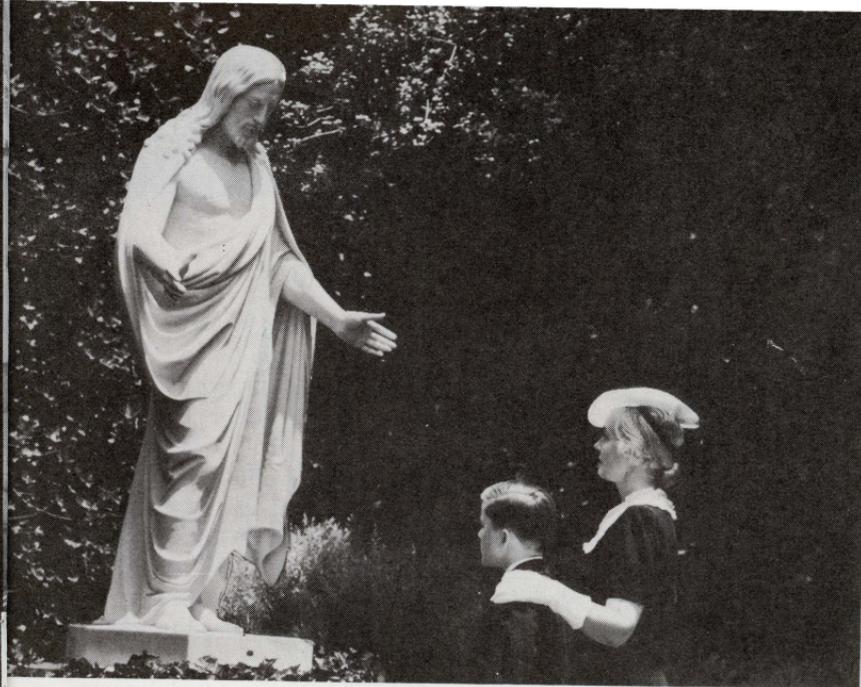
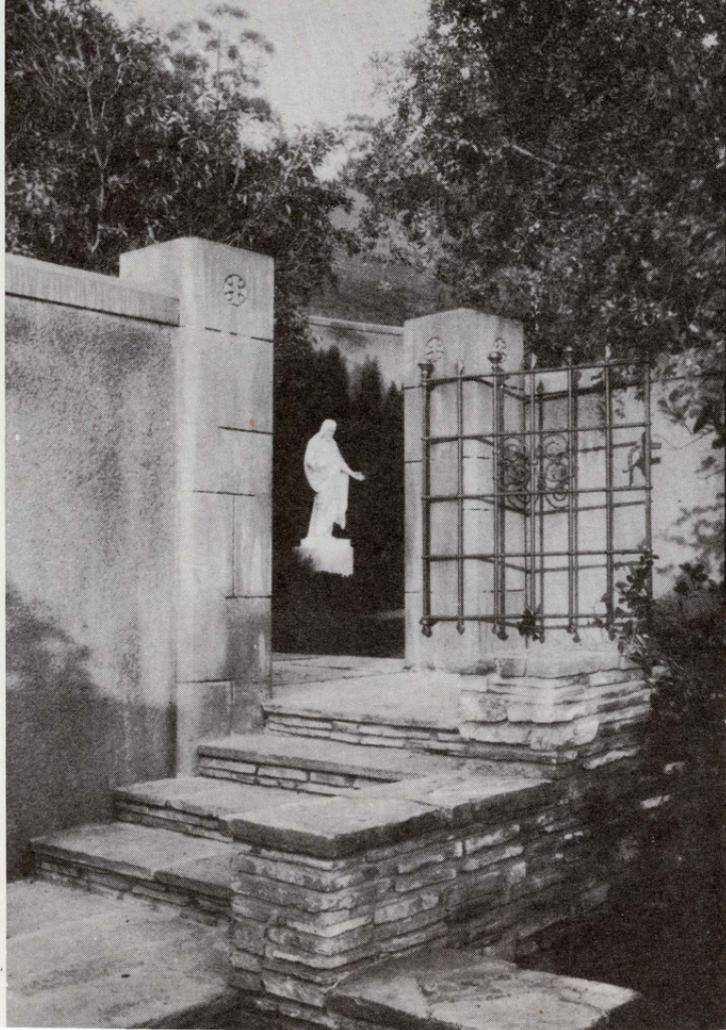
A STONE PLAQUE just within God's Garden, adjoining the Wee Kirk o' the Heather, where silence is enjoined for those who wish to meditate and pray.

WITHIN the Wee Kirk o' the Heather still lives the old romantic charm that was a part of Annie Laurie's own place of worship. In the Historical Room, inside the kirk, may be seen authentic documents and mementos that further heighten the illusion of an hour in the quaint surroundings of a far-off, glamorous day. Here are enshrined the actual communion tokens touched by Annie Laurie's gentle hands years ago. Here also may be seen her portrait, her will and pictures of her ancestors.

In the nave of the wee kirk hang three flags that enfold colorful and romantic periods in Scotland's history. On the left hangs the Royal Standard of Scotland, or Lion Rampant, personal banner of the ancient sovereigns. The other two flags were carried by the militia of Edinburgh during the Napoleonic War.

SET into the hill beside the Wee Kirk o' the Heather is a sequestered retreat known as God's Garden, which has been created and is reserved for those who wish to draw apart and rest awhile in silent meditation and prayer. Radiantly white against the ivy-covered garden wall stands the benign figure of "The Christus," a reproduction in purest marble of the great Thorvaldsen's famous statue.

Organ music which originates in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather is heard throughout Forest Lawn by means of amplifiers hidden among the shrubs and trees. Each of Forest Lawn's three churches is equipped with a pipe organ.



PURE WHITE against a green background in God's Garden stands a reproduction of Thorvaldsen's statue, "The Christus," remindful of the promise of Jesus: "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

ENTRANCE to God's Garden.



FOREST LAWN

FOUNDED in 1906 as Forest Lawn Cemetery, Forest Lawn was *reborn* in 1917 as America's **FIRST** memorial-park. The memorial-park idea, which Forest Lawn conceived and pioneered, is based on the conviction that to fulfill its duty to humanity a cemetery must serve the living as well as the departed.

Forest Lawn's historic churches, its magnificent statuary and stained glass, its park-like acres, fountains and trees, are remindful of Life, not Death. They serve not only as a lasting memorial to those who have passed on, but also as a source of quiet comfort and helpfulness to those who remain. By its example, Forest Lawn has revolutionized the cemeteries of the world.

It has been the ideal of Forest Lawn to provide every facility to lighten the burden of grief. To accomplish this, Forest Lawn was first to combine under one management every form of interment, and first to provide undertaking service in the same place as complete interment facilities.

PRICE IS NO BARRIER

WITHIN the sacred and secluded grounds of Forest Lawn, the enduring memory of loved ones may be enshrined in everlasting family memorials . . . appropriate for and available to all.

And here in its logical place, away from the chaos and confusion of a busy world, is a complete Undertaking Establishment. Here every arrangement for both undertaking and interment may be made in one place, at one time, with one credit arrangement for everything.

Forest Lawn is *not expensive*. Undertaking and all forms of interment—mausoleum, cemetery, cremation—are under one management and with a single overhead. The savings in operating expense make possible *low prices*.

All prices at the Forest Lawn Mortuary are plainly marked. Regardless of price, each service receives the same thoughtful, understanding attention—the same kindly, respectful care—and shares the same beautiful, reverent surroundings.



A FEW ADVANTAGES OF

Forest Lawn Mortuary

SACRED GROUNDS—Peaceful and quiet, apart from the noise and confusion of commercial streets.

PRIVACY AND SECLUSION—Protected from the morbidly curious eyes of idle bystanders.

FUNERAL PROCESSION UNNECESSARY—No slow, wearisome procession from undertaking establishment to cemetery. Forest Lawn Mortuary is *within* a cemetery.

UNLIMITED PARKING—No confusion or delay.

MODERN CLASS-A MORTUARY BUILDING—Fire-proof and earthquake-proof. Completely air-conditioned.

CONVENIENT LOCATION—Fifteen minutes from Hollywood. Eighteen minutes from downtown Los Angeles.

UNEQUALED BEAUTY OF SURROUNDINGS—Verdant, park-like vistas. World-famous art treasures.

ONE CREDIT ARRANGEMENT—One arrangement may be made with one management for both undertaking and interment.

ONE TELEPHONE CALL—Puts you in touch with an organization that can assume responsibility for everything at time of sorrow.

LOW PRICES—Combining undertaking and all forms of interment under one management and in one place reduces expenses and makes prices low at Forest Lawn.

Isn't this the kindlier, more reverent way?

Forest Lawn

AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL

Memorial Park

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