

ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL

COMMEMORATION SERVICE
of the
FOUNDER AND BENEFACTORS
of the SCHOOL

Bakewell Parish Church

July 5th, 1969

Order of Service

CHOIR PROCESSION.

Songs of praise the Angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluyas rang,
When creation was begun,
When God spake and it was done

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of peace was born
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise;
Jesu, glory unto thee,
Ever with the Spirit be. Amen.

BISHOPS' PROCESSION

INTROIT. CHOIR.

O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: Blest is the man that trusteth in Him Vaughan Williams

BIDDING PRAYER

VERSICLES AND RESPONSES

PSALM 127. Nisi Dominus.

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.
Except the Lord keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest,
and eat the bread of carefulness: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Lo children and the fruit of the womb: are an heritage and gift that
cometh of the Lord.

Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be
ashamed, when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

LESSON

Philippans 4. 1, 4-9

The Head Girl

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

- 1 O all ye Works of the Lord: bless ye the Lord
O ye Angels of the Lord: bless ye the Lord
O ye Heavens: bless ye the Lord
Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.
- 2 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament:
O all ye Powers of the Lord:
O ye Sun and Moon:
- 3 O ye Stars of Heaven:
O ye Showers and Dew:
O ye Winds of God:
- 4 O ye Fire and Heat:
O ye Winter and Summer
O ye Dews and Frosts:
- 5 O ye Frost and Cold;
O ye Ice and Snow:
O ye Nights and Days:
- 6 O ye Light and Darkness:
O ye Lightnings and Clouds:
O let the Earth bless the Lord: yea let it praise
Him and magnify Him for ever.
- 7 O ye Mountains and Hills:
O all ye Green Things upon the Earth:
O ye Wells:
- 8 O yea Seas and Floods:
O ye Whales and all that move in the Waters:
O all ye Fowls of the Air:
- 9 O all ye Beasts and Cattle:
O ye Children of Men:
O let Israel:
- 10 O ye Priests of the Lord:
O ye Servants of the Lord:
O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous:
- 11 O ye holy and humble Men of heart:
O Ananias, Azarias and Misael:
Gloria.

LITANY OF PRAYERS:

For the Founder, Benefactors and the School.

ANTHEM. (CHOIR).

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring J. S. Bach

Jesu, Joy of man's desiring,
Holy wisdom, Love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God our flesh that fashion'd
With the fire of life impassion'd,
Striving still to Truth unknown,
Soaring, dying round Thy throne.

Through the way where Hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings,
Where the flock in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own,
In the love of joys unknown.

Will the congregation please stand at the end of the Anthem

ADDRESS:

The Venerable Geoffrey Gower-Jones, Archdeacon of Lancaster.

COLLECTION HYMN

Praise my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and Moon bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace,

THE BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.