

PROVINCE OF ESSEX.

Parish of Waltham Holy Cross.

Vicar - Rev. A. V. G. CLEALL, M.A.

MASONIC SERVICE

On SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1930,

At 3.15 p.m., under the auspices of

THE "MONKHAMS" LODGE, No. 4161.

Supported by

	No.		No.		No.
CHIGWELL LODGE	453	SHURMUR LODGE ...	2374	CHINGFORD LODGE	2859
BROOKE LODGE ...	2005	HARLOW LODGE ...	2734	MARK LOCKWOOD	
EPPING LODGE ...	2077	WALTHAM ABBEY		LODGE	3114
PHILBRICK LODGE	2255	LODGE	2750	DANEHERST LODGE	4541
WARNER LODGE ...	2256				

The Service is under the Patronage of

R. W. Bro. Brig.-Gen. R. B. COLVIN, C.B., P.G.D., Lord Lieut. of Essex,
Provincial Grand Master.

V. W. Bro. SIR HARRY COSCHEN, Bart., P.G. Treas. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.
Assistant Provincial Grand Master.

Wor. Bro. HERBERT J. GOODWIN, P.A.G.D.C., P.P.G.W.
Provincial Grand Secretary.

The Address will be given by

Wor. Bro. Rev. A. J. PARRY, A.K.G.,
Past Provincial Grand Chaplain.

THE COLLECTION IS TO BE DEVOTED TO THE
ABBAY CHURCH RESTORATION FUND.

Provincial Grand Director of Ceremonies,
W. Bro. W. J. SLIPPER, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.).
Deputy Provincial Grand Director of Ceremonies,
W. Bro. ALEX. STOKES, P.M.

Director of Ceremonies:

W. Bro. FRANK T. COOPER, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

Assistant Directors of Ceremonies:

W. Bro. F. E. HOLMES, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

W. Bro. W. H. HYDE, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

ORDER OF FIRST PROCESSION.

Assistant Director of Ceremonies.

W. Bro. ALEX. STOKES, Prov. Dep. G.D.C.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. H. W. CLARK, Prov. S.G.D. W. Bro. W. E. MATTHEWS, P.P.G.D.

PROVINCIAL, GRAND OFFICERS.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. W. H. MILLER, P.P.G.D. W. Bro. F. J. BUSH, P.P.A.G.D.C.

MEMBERS OF LONDON RANK.

W. Bro. T. C. GUTTERIDGE, P.P.A.G.D.C.

Banner of "Monkhams" Lodge.

W. Bro. CHARLES WHYMAN, Master.

Bro. JOHN S. HARLEY, J.W. Bro. V. E. GREENWOOD, S.W.
And Brethren of "Monkhams" Lodge.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. H. J. TUBBS, W. Bro. J. C. HAMMOND

MASTERS OF LODGES.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. A. E. CLARK, W. Bro. E. M. WINTER.

PAST MASTERS.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. E. H. BICKMORE, W. Bro. F. F. FARNWORTH.

OFFICERS WEARING COLLARS.

Ten Deacons.

Bro. G. H. SULLWICK	Bro. LESLIE STEED.
" G. P. CHILCOTT.	" F. C. CATHERWOOD.
" A. CROSSLEY.	" J. A. GOOD.
" F. W. COWELL.	" J. A. MARSHALL.
" M. MORGAN.	" P. BENSON.

MASTER MASONS.

Two Deacons.

Bro. L. RAYMENT. W. Bro. F. INCE. *brother*

ELLOW CRAFT AND ENTERED APPRENTICES.

ORDER OF SECOND PROCESSION.

Assistant Director of Ceremonies.

W. Bro. F. E. HOLMES, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. THOS. HOW, P.P.G.D. W. Bro. E. CHAMPNESS, P.P.G.D. (Herts).
W. Bro. Lt.-Col. A. BUTLER HARRIS, T.D., M.A., M.B., P.P.G.W.

GRAND LODGE OFFICERS.

W. Bro. F. J. JACKSON, J.P., Prov. J.G.W.

W. Bro. Col. H. W. BURTON, M.P., Prov. S.G.W.

W. Bro. HERBERT J. GOODWIN, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W., Prov. G. Secy.

ORDER OF SECOND PROCESSION—continued.

ASSISTANT PROV. G. MASTER.

V. W. Bro. SIR HARRY GOSCHEN, Bart., (P.G.Treas. Eng.), P.P.G.W.

SWORD BEARER.

W. Bro. W. RIGGS, P.P.G.Sw.B.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER.

R. W. Bro. Brig.-Gen. R. BEALE COLVIN, C.B., T.D., P.G.D.
Lord Lieutenant for the County of Essex.

STANDARD BEARERS.

W. Bro. W. HINGLEY, P.P.G.Std.B.

W. Bro. S. W. PERFECT, P.P.G.Std.B.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. A. E. WHITTEN.

W. Bro. B. C. E. KNOWLES.

PROVINCIAL G. DIRECTOR OF CEREMONIES.

W. Bro. W. J. SLIPPER, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.).

ORDER OF THIRD PROCESSION.

Assistant Director of Ceremonies.

W. Bro. W. H. HYDE, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. EDWARD KING, Prov.G.Stwd.

W. Bro. E. J. WREN, Prov.G.Stwd.

Churchwarden.

Mr. A. CHAPMAN, J.P.

Mr. A. H. BIRD.

W. Bro. H. REMDLF, P.P., G.Secy. (Herts).

(cho.)

Two Deacons.

W. Bro. E. W. ROACH, L.R.

W. Bro. P. H. BASTIE, P.P.A.G.D.C.

Four Lewises.

Carrying VOLUME OF THE SACRED LAW.

A Lewis.

Carrying SQUARE AND COMPASSES.

The Clergy.

Bro. The Rev. W. K. MOWE.

W. Bro. The Rev. J. D. ELWELL, M.A., P.P.G.Chap.

The Rev. A. V. G. CLEALL, M.A.

Director of Ceremonies.

W. Bro. FRANK T. COOPER, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

W. Bro. The Rev. A. J. PARRY, A.K.C.

Past Provincial Grand Chaplain.

Masonic Church Deacons.

W. Bro. S. J. SANDERS, P.P.A.G.D.C.

W. Bro. A. T. S. MABER, P.P.G.S. of Wks.

W. Bro. A. H. ARROWSMITH, Prov.G.Stwd.

W. Bro. G. J. KITTINGHAM,

W. Bro. W. G. WAYMARK.

P.P.G.Treas. (Herts).

Bro. J. H. RICHES.

W. Bro. A. E. WILTSHIRE.

Bro. T. A. J. WHYATT.

Bro. P. C. INCE.

Bro. L. C. SPELLER.

Bro. W. H. HENSLER.

Bro. A. A. MARSHALL.

Bro. H. E. SAUNDERS.

Bro. H. J. WOODRUFF.

Bro. J. W. RAWLINS.

In Charge of Car Parking.

Bro. A. J. W. READ.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

VOLUNTARIES on the Organ by
W. Bro. FRANK JACKSON, A.R.C.O., Organist Abbey Church.

The Congregation is requested to remain standing while the Procession is entering the Church.

Processional Hymn.

O WORSHIP the King All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise.
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
The earth with its store of wonders untold
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail,
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While Angels delight to hymn Thee above,
Thy ransom'd creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

SO MOTE IT BE.

Then shall the Volume of the Sacred Law be opened by the
Director of Ceremonies,

Wor. Bro. FRANK T. COOPER, P.A.G.D.C. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.

Masonic Opening Hymn.

HAIL, Eternal! by Whose aid,	May our work begun in Thee,
All created things were made;	Ever blest with order be,
Heaven and earth, Thy vast design;	And may we, when labours cease,
Hear us, Architect Divine.	Part in harmony and peace.
By Thy Glorious Majesty,	
By the trust we place in Thee,	
By the badge and mystic sign,	
Hear us, Architect Divine!	

SO MOTE IT BE.

Bro. The Rev. W. R. HOWE.

Prayers.

Let us pray.

VOUCHSAFE Thine aid, Almighty Father and Supreme Governor of the Universe, to our present convention, and grant that all we who are assembled here together may so dedicate and devote our lives to Thy service, as to become true and faithful in the discharge of our duties towards Thee and towards man. Endue us with a competency of Thy divine Wisdom, that, assisted by the secrets of our Masonic art, we may the better be enabled to unfold the beauties of true godliness, to the honour and glory of Thy Holy Name.

SO MOTE IT BE.

WE supplicate the continuance of Thine aid, O Merciful Lord, on behalf of ourselves and all our lawful undertakings. May Thy Unseen Presence ever be felt in our Lodges, so that all that is said and done in them may shew forth Thy Wisdom, Thy Truth, and Thy Love. Especially we pray Thee of Thy loving kindness to behold and prosper the schools wherein we nurture and train the children of our brethren who have passed away, and also our efforts to relieve and comfort those who in old age are in sickness or want, and to brighten their lives by the charity which Thou dost inspire. May these and all other works begun in Thy Name be continued to Thy glory, and evermore established in us by obedience to Thy Divine Precepts, O Thou who art the Author and Recorder of our faith and love, both now and evermore.

SO MOTE IT BE.

O ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God Architect of the Universe, we humbly beseech Thee to bestow Thy blessing upon all Hospitals, Nursing Homes and other institutions for the alleviation of sickness and suffering. Endue the Physicians and Surgeons with knowledge and skill to remedy disease; the Nurses with ready sympathy and kindly interest and the sufferers with patience, resignation and fortitude. May all connected with these institutions bear in mind and act up to the high privilege of their calling. Grant that all may recognise that we are in Thy safe keeping and that whate'er betides is Thy Gracious Will and therefore for the best. Finally, we implore Thee to accept our humble thanks for the good these institutions have done and are doing, and to grant that in all things we may work for the Honour and Glory of Thy Most Holy Name.

SO MOTE IT BE.

Hymn.

PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe:
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy Saints,
For the brightness of Thy Face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast:
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

SO MOTE IT BE.

Rev. A. V. G. CLEALL, M.A.,
Vicar of Abbey Church.

Prayer.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of all mercies, we Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us and to all men; We bless Thee for our creation, preservation and all the blessings of this life; and we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days.

Then shall the Brethren join in saying

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

SO MOTE IT BE.

Versicles and Responses.

All Standing.

V. O Lord, open Thou our lips, R. And our mouths shall shew forth Thy praise.
V. O God, make speed to save us. R. O Lord, make haste to help us.
V. O Lord, save the Craft, R. Which putteth its trust in Thee.
V. Praise ye the Lord. R. The Lord's Name be praised.

Psalm 133.

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a thing it is: brethren, to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard; even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.
Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.
For there the Lord promised his blessing: and life for evermore.

SO MOTE IT BE.

The First Lesson:

V. Wor. Bro. SIR HARRY GOSCHEN, Bart.,
P.G.Treas. (Eng.), P.P.G.W.
Assistant Provincial Grand Master.

PSALM XXIII.

Anthem - - "Teach me, O Lord" - - Attwood

The Second Lesson:

R. Wor. Bro. Brig.-Gen. R. BEALE COLVIN, C.B., P.G.D.,
Lord Lieutenant for the County of Essex.
Provincial Grand Master,

I. CORINTHIANS XIII.

Hymn before the Address.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

SO MOTE IT BE.

The Address:

Wor. Bro. The Rev. A. J. PARRY, A.K.C.
Past Provincial Grand Chaplain.

A Collection (Silver and Notes)

will then be made in aid of

THE ABBEY CHURCH RESTORATION FUND.

Hymn during the Collection.

YE watchers and ye holy one,
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choir,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

O higher than the Cherubim,
More glorious than the Seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou Begetter of the Eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

SO MOTE IT BE.

W. Bro. The Rev. J. D. ELWELL, M.A., P.P.G.Chap.

Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who art enthroned in the highest heaven and yet humblest Thyself to behold the things in earth, we render Thee our hearty thanks for that Thou hast so wonderfully preserved, through all the changes and chances of the world's centuries, our ancient Institution. We praise Thee that, under Thy Divine protection, our forefathers have been enabled to hand down from generation to generation, the principles and tenets enshrined in the ritual of the Craft, and, we beseech Thee, grant that we may show forth our thankfulness unto Thee for all Thy mercies, not only with our lips but in our lives, by living worthily of our high vocation as Freemasons, and by practising outside our Lodges the lessons we are taught within them, so that by Prudence, Temperance, Fortitude and Justice we may be enabled to hand on to our successors the traditions of our Order pure and unsullied, as we have received them; to the honour and glory of Thy Most Holy Name.

SO MOTE IT BE.

Hymn for Absent Brethren.*All kneeling.*

O ARCHITECT of love and power,
Our Brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,

Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

SO MOTE IT BE.

The Patriarchal Benediction.

ORGAN SOLO by Bro. W. L. RUNNICLES, Prov.G.Org.

SOLO by Wor. Bro. C. PATTLE ... "If with all your hearts"

Masonic Closing Hymn.*The congregation is requested to stand while this hymn is sung by the Masonic Brethren.*

NOW the evening shadows closing, Sacred in each faithful breast, Mystic arts and rights reposing, Warn from toil and peaceful rest,	God of Light! Whose love unceasing, Doth to all Thy works extend, Crown our Order, with Thy blessing, Build! sustain us to the end.
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Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thine aid divine,
Everlasting power and glory,
Mighty Architect! be Thine.

SO MOTE IT BE.

*Then shall the Volume of the Sacred Law be closed.***The National Anthem.**

GOD Save our gracious King,
Long Live our noble King,
God Save our King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God Save our King.

*The congregation is requested to remain standing while the Procession is leaving the Church.***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 to-day.

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 perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

SO MOTE IT BE.