

1781/CS
ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, KATE'S HILL, DUDLEY 67



MASONIC SERVICE

ON

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21st. 1934

AT 3.30 P.M.

With the approval of
Rt. Wor. Bro. General Sir Francis J. Davies, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O.
D.L., P.G.D., P.P.G.W.,
Provincial Grand Master of Worcestershire.

ORGANIZED BY—

HARMONIC LODGE No. 252	Wor. Master Harry E. Taylor
ROYAL STANDARD LODGE No. 498	Wor. Master W. H. Hill
DUDLEY CASTLE LODGE No. 437	Wor. Master W. Shaddick
MOSAIC LODGE No. 5028	Wor. Master E. Haycock
THE CHAPTER OF DUDLEY No. 252	First Principal William Cranage
ROYAL STANDARD CHAPTER No. 498	First Principal Tom Chilton
GODSON MARK LODGE No. 330	Wor. Master Colin Wood
ABRAHAM GREEN P.A.M. LODGE No. 330	Wor. C.N. E. Haycock
RICHARD DE VERNON PRECEPTORY No. 52	Emt. Preceptor, Emt. Knt. T. E. Waring.

Conducted by:—

Bro. Rev. B. H. Green, A.K.C.
Chaplain Mosaic Lodge No. 5028

Bro. Rev. T. Charles Jones, B.A., P.P.G. Chaplain
Chaplain Harmonic Lodge No. 252

The Ven. Archdeacon of Dudley, Bro. Rev. Dr. A. P. Shepherd

Director of Ceremonies:—

Wor. Bro. James E. Cartwright, P.P.G.D.

assisted by

Wor. Bro. Harry Cherrington, P.P.G.W.

Organist - Wor. Bro. P. H. Buckler, P.P.G.Org.

The Choir of St. John's Church

1781.

ORDER OF SERVICE

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.

PRAYER

Almighty and Eternal God, Architect and Ruler of the Universe, at Whose creative fiat all things first were made, we, the frail creatures of Thy Providence, humbly implore Thee to pour down upon this convocation assembled in Thy Holy Name, the continual dew of Thy blessing. Especially we beseech Thee to incline Thine ear to us as we draw near to Thee, to offer this, our Service of Prayer, Thanksgiving and Praise. O Thou who knowest our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking, pardon, we beseech Thee, our sins and shortcomings, and hear and answer our petitions, not according to our righteousness, but according to Thine infinite loving-kindness; that we may the better be enabled to fulfil our calling in all godliness and honesty, and dedicate our lives, as true and faithful Freemasons, to Thy service and the welfare of our fellow mortals.

So mote it be.

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.

V. O Lord, open Thou our lips.
 R. And our mouths shall show forth Thy praise.
 V. O God, make speed to save us.
 R. O Lord, make haste to help us.
 V. Praise ye the Lord.
 R. The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALM CXXII.

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgement: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

FIRST LESSON (*II. Chronicles Chap. I. verses 12-21*)

HYMN

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
 Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
 Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unrearing, unshaking, and silent as light,
 Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
 Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
 Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest—to both great and small;
 In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
 We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
 And wither and perish—but nought changeth Thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
 Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
 All laud we would render: O help us to see
 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

So mote it be.

SECOND LESSON (*Revelation XXI. verses 1-7*)

ANTHEM.

"Remember now thy Creator."

(Steggall)

PRAYERS

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, Who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers on earth; most heartily we thank Thee for our gracious King and Queen, and all members of the Royal Family, whom Thou dost use to strengthen and inspire us. Let Thy mercy graciously rest upon the people of this land; give grace and wisdom to those who guide public affairs. Remove everything that hinders the coming of Thy Kingdom, so that peace and goodwill may prevail among all the people of the earth.

So mote it be.

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 our lives to Thy service as to become more true and faithful in the discharge of our duties towards Thee and towards one another. 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 Thine unseen presence be ever felt in our Lodges, so that all that is said and done in them may show 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 on, 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.

So mote it be.

O Almighty and Everlasting God, Architect of the Universe, we humbly beseech Thee to bestow Thy blessing upon the 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 recognize that we are in Thy safe keeping, and that whatever 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.

O Lord, who has taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee: Grant this for Thy mercies sake.

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 fains
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.

THE ADDRESS

By Bro. Rev. B. H. GREEN, A.K.C.
Vicar of St. John's Church, Dudley.

(During the singing of the following Hymn a Collection will be taken on behalf of the Worcestershire Provincial Benevolent Fund).

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 of wrath;
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 stablish'd 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,
O 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

PRAYER.

Almighty and Everlasting God, Who art enthroned in the highest heaven and yet humblest Thyself to behold the things on earth, we render Thee our hearty thanks for that Thou hast so wonderfully preserved our ancient Institution through all the changes and chances of the world's centuries. 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 of virtue and godliness which 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 BRETHERN

(All kneeling)

O Architect of love and power,
Our Brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

So mote it be.

God of our fathers, we thank Thee for the noble past. We praise and magnify Thy Holy Name for those who have suffered that we might live. To us is entrusted the fruit of this sacrifice. May we be worthy of so great a trust. May the generations yet to come receive from us a heritage enriched by pure lives and noble deeds, and, if need be, by suffering and sacrifice.

So mote it be.

CLOSING PRAYER.

Let us with all reverence and humility express our gratitude to the Great Architect of the Universe for favours already received; may He continue to preserve the Order by cherishing and adorning it with every moral and social virtue.

So mote it be.

THE PATRIARCHAL BLESSING

MASONIC CLOSING HYMN

(All Standing)

Now the evening shadows closing,	God of light, Whose love unceasing,
Warn from toil to peaceful rest,	Doth to all Thy works extend,
Mystic arts and rites reposing	Crown our Order with Thy blessing,
Sacred in each faithful breast.	Build, sustain us to the end.

Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thine aid Divine;
Everlasting power and glory,
Mighty Architect, be Thine. *So mote it be.*

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 the King.