

1374/CS

St. Laurence Church
NORTHFIELD

MASONIC SERVICE

on

SUNDAY, JUNE 22nd, 1930

at 4-0 p.m.



Organized by

ST. LAURENCE LODGE, No. 2724. Wor. Master LESLIE C. CROSS.

Supported by

CAMPBELL LODGE, No. 3643. Wor. Master T. E. CARRINGTON.

KING'S NORTON LODGE, No. 4001. Wor. Master A. PENDLE.

ST. NICOLAS LODGE, No. 4846. Wor. Master W. H. THURSFIELD.

NORTHFIELD LODGE, No. 5056. Wor. Master ALEX. SMITH.

THISTLE LODGE, No. 5064. Wor. Master J. M. McINTOSH.

ST. LAURENCE CHAPTER, No. 2724. First Principal H. KNIGHT-HALL.



Service Arrangements: Bro. Rev. R. A. HAYSOM, M.A., *Chaplain*, 2724.

Director of Ceremonies: Wor. Bro. FRANK C. JAMES.

Organist: Bro. F. R. SIMMONDS.

ORDER OF SERVICE



HYMN.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-tolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our Eternal Home. Amen.

The Volume of the Sacred Law shall then be opened by Wor. Bro. F. C. James.

MASONIC OPENING HYMN.

Hail Eternal ! by Whose aid
All created things were made.
Heaven and earth Thy vast design ;
Hear us, Architect Divine.

May our work begun in Thee,
Ever blest with order be,
And may we, when labours cease,
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 due 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 mouth 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 judgment: 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.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

FIRST LESSON (*Haggai ii, 1-9*).

Read by Wor. Bro. DOUGLASS RUSSELL.

SOPRANO SOLO—Miss F. M. HARPER.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth" (Handel).

SECOND LESSON (*1 Cor. iii, 9-17*).

Read by Wor. Bro. S. R. CHITHAM.

BARITONE SOLO—Bro. W. G. BLYTHE.

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 upon 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 peoples 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 and devote 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 lovingkindness 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 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 recognize that we are in Thy safe keeping, and that whatever besides 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.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,

Lead Thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home;

Lead Thou me on.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus ; nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will ; remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

So mote it be.

THE ADDRESS.

By Bro. Rev. R. A. HAYSOM, M.A.,
Rector of Northfield, Chaplain St. Laurence Lodge, No. 2774.

*(During the singing of the following Hymn a Collection will be taken on behalf of
Freemasons' Hospital and Nursing Home.)*

HYMN.

Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us sound His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God.
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

So mote it be.

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 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 BRETHREN

(All kneeling.)

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

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 cementing 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.

The Volume of the Sacred Law shall then be closed.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King ;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us ;
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

So mote it be.

Praise ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in His praise ;
His nature and His works invite
To make this duty our delight.

He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names ;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

Sing to the Lord ; exalt Him high,
Who spreads His clouds along the sky ;
There He prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn ;
The beasts with food His Hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

What is the creature's skill or force ?
The brightly man, or warlike horse ?
The piercing wit, the active limb ?
All are too mean delights for Him.

But saints are lovely in His sight,
He views His children with delight ;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And looks and loves His Image there.

Amen.