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The Form of Service

to be used on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 1940

AT WORCESTER CATHEDRAL,

on the occasion of the

COMMEMORATION

of the

150th ANNIVERSARY

of the Foundation of the

Worcester Lodge No. 280

of Antient Free and Accepted Masons.

Worshipful Master - WOR. BRO. JOHN STALLARD,
P.P.G.W.

Senior Warden - - - BRO. L. SHARPE

Junior Warden - - BRO. L. S. ADLINGTON

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THE
FORM OF SERVICE

to be used at the

Commemoration Service of the 150th Anniversary

of the

Foundation of the Worcester Lodge

No. 280.

After the Brethren have taken their places there will be sung the 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 when we from 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.

LET US PRAY.

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 follow 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.

RESPONSES.

Priest. Behold how good and joyful a thing it is Brethren, to dwell together in unity.

Congregation. He that loveth his Brother abideth in the Light.

Priest. Except the Lord build the House, they labour in vain that build it.

Congregation. Prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper Thou our handiwork.

Priest. Blessed is he that considereth the Poor and Needy.

Congregation. The Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our | hope and | strength : a very | present | help in | trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the | earth be | moved : and though the hills be carried into the | midst | of the | sea. Though the waters thereof | rage and | swell : and though the mountains shake at the | tempest | of the | same.

The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glad the | city . of | God : the holy place of the tabernacle | of the | most | Highest.

God is in the midst of her * therefore shall she not | be re- | -moved : God shall | help her . and | that right | early.

The heathen make much ado and the | kingdoms . are | moved :
 but God hath shewed his voice and the | earth shall | melt
 a- | -way.

The Lord of | hosts is | with us : the God of | Jacob | is our
 | refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works | of the | Lord : what
 destruction he hath | brought up- | -on the | earth.

He maketh wars to cease in | all the | world : he breaketh the
 bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder * and burneth the |
 chariots | in the | fire.

Be still then, and know that | I am | God : I will be exalted
 among the heathen * and I will be ex- | -alted | in the |
 earth.

The Lord of | hosts is | with us : the God of | Jacob | is our |
 refuge.

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 | - Je- | -rusa- | -lem.
 Jerusalem is built | as a | city : that is a | unity | in it- | -self.
 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 Je- | -rusalem : they shall | prosper .
 that | love | thee.

Peace be with- | -in thy | walls : and plenteous- | -ness with-
 | -in thy | palaces.

For my brethren and com- | -panions' | sakes : I will | wish |
 thee pros- | -perity.

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

THE LESSON.

Corinthians I. Chap. XIII.

LET US PRAY.

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 the members of the Royal Family, by whose word and example we gain strength in this present time of trial and tribulation. Guide and strengthen, we beseech Thee, all those in authority over us; give them Wisdom to comprehend, Judgement to define, and Ability to enforce obedience to Thy Holy Will. Grant that passing safely under Thy Protection through the valley of the shadow of death we and all the nations of the Earth may finally rise to a full enjoyment of the blessings of Peace.

So mote it be.

Vouchsafe Thine aid, Almighty Father and Supreme Governor of the Universe, to our present convention and grant that all those assembled here today may so dedicate and devote their 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 who kneel before Thee. Engraft in our hearts, we beseech Thee, those sacred dictates of Truth, of Honour and of Virtue and especially we pray Thee, to increase in us the practice of that Virtue which is enjoined on each one of us at our entry into the Order. Grant that the exercise of Charity which blesses him who gives as well as him who receives, may never be absent from our daily life. 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. Bless we beseech Thee the work of all those who are labouring to relieve the necessities and soothe the afflictions of our Aged Brethren and their relatives and make us ever mindful of the wants of others. 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.

HYMN.

Songs of Praise No. 596.

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed,
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led :

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before thy throne of grace;
 God of our fathers, be the God
 Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
 Our wandering footsteps guide;
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,
 Till all our wandering cease,
 And at our Father's loved above
 Our souls arrive in peace.

So mote it be.

ADDRESS

By

THE VERY REV. R. WATERFIELD,

Dean of Hereford, P.G.C. and Rt. Wor. Provincial Grand Master
 for the Masonic Province of Herefordshire.

HYMN - ALMS.

The Alms will be given to the Fabric fund for the maintenance
 of the Cathedral in which we are privileged to meet today.

Songs of Praise No. 598.

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

Under 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-rolling 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.
 So mote it be.

LET US PRAY.

Great Architect of the Universe, we, with joyful hearts, offer Thee our humble and hearty thanks that Thou wast pleased to inspire thy servants, the zealous founders of this Lodge, to lay the foundations on which many generations of good and true brethren have laboured to erect in our beloved Lodge, a spiritual house not made with hands, meet for Thy habitation. We praise Thee, that under Thy divine protection, our forefathers have been enabled to hand down to us through 150 years, the principles and tenets of the Craft. We beseech Thee, grant that we may show forth our thankfulness not only with our lips but in our lives. We pray that Thou wilt be pleased to engraft in our hearts those lessons which we are taught in the Lodge so that we, in our turn may hand on to our children's children, pure and unsullied, that tradition we have received from our predecessors. May the work begun in Thy name, be continued to Thy glory and evermore established in us by obedience to Thy precepts.

So mote it be.

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.

O Lord support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work done. Then Lord in Thy mercy, grant us safe lodging and a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

So mote it be.

Then all shall kneel for the Blessing.

THE PATRIARCHAL BLESSING

BY THE CHAPLAIN, THE LORD BISHOP OF WORCESTER

Then shall follow 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!

O Lord our God, arise,

Scatter his enemies,

And make them fall:

Confound their politics;

Frustrate their knavish tricks;

On thee our hopes we fix;

God save us all.

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,

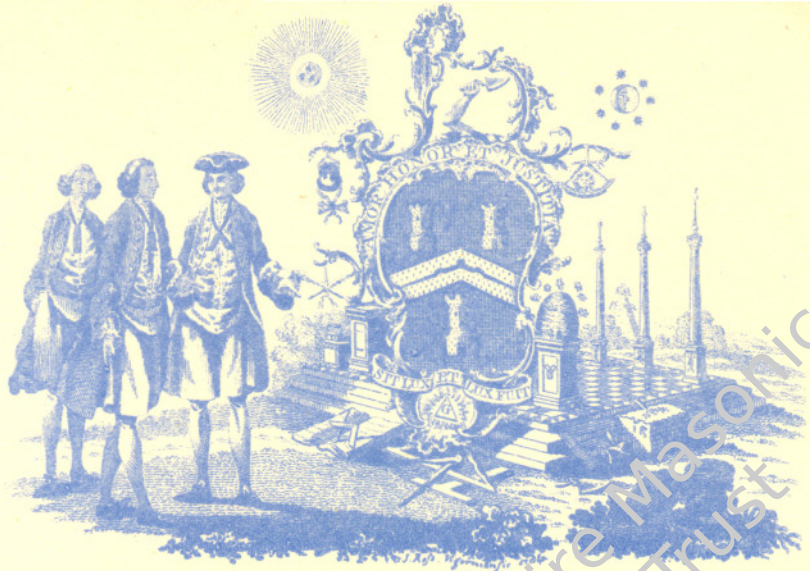
To sing with heart and voice,

God save the King!

After the service, the Procession will be re-formed and return to the Cloisters.

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COMMEMORATION
of the 150th ANNIVERSARY
of the
Worcester Lodge No. 280
AT THE GUILDHALL, WORCESTER

Luncheon Menu



Vegetable Soup



Roast Chicken & Bacon

Roast & Boiled Potatoes

Green Vegetables



Cheese and Biscuits



Dessert