

# St. Laurence Church,

NORTHFIELD.

---

## MASONIC SERVICE

ON

SUNDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1935.

AT 4-0 P.M.

With the approval of

Rt. W. 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 for Worcestershire.

*Organised by*

ST. LAURENCE LODGE, No. 2724

Wor. Master C. S. FOTHERGILL

*Supported by*

CAMPBELL LODGE No. 3343

Wor. Master F. R. CANLETT

KINGS NORTON LODGE, No. 4001

Wor. Master H. J. GITTOES

ST. NICOLAS LODGE, No. 4846

Wor. Master WM. SHELLEY

NORTHFIELD LODGE, No. 5056

Wor. Master J. TAYLOR

THISTLE LODGE, No. 5064

Wor. Master A. P. LAUGHLAND

BROMSGROVE LODGE, No. 5414

Wor. Master R. A. HAYSOM

ST. LAURENCE CHAPTER, No. 2724

First Principal A. PENDLE

ST. LAURENCE MARK LODGE, No. 893

Wor. Master J. TURNER

—O—

*Service Arrangements* :—Bro. Rev. R. A. HAYSOM, M.A., P.P.G.CHAP.

*Director of Ceremonies* :—W. Bro. ALFRED ALLEN, P.G.D., DEP.PROV.G.M.

*Assisted by*

W. Bro. J. TURNER, BROS. L. R. MACFARLANE, J. G. K. PAGE

# ORDER OF SERVICE.

## MASONIC OPENING HYMN

Hail Eternal! by whose aid  
All created things are 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 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 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 a 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' sake : 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.*

#### LESSON (*Isaiah lv.*)

Read by W. Bro. THOS. MASON, P.A.G.D.C., P.P.G.W.

#### 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-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.*

#### 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 people of the earth.

*So mote it be.*

Vouchsafe Thine aid, Almighty Father and Supreme Governor of the Universe, to our present conventions, 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. Endure us with 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 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 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. Endure 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.*

#### HYMN.

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him ;  
Ye behold Him face to face ;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him,  
Gather'd in from every race,  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Praise with us the God of Grace.

*So mote it be.*

#### THE ADDRESS.

By Bro. Rev. R. A. HAYSOM, M.A.,  
Rector of Northfield, P.P.G.CHAP.

*(During the singing of the following Hymn a Collection will be taken on behalf of  
Northfield Church Organ Fund).*

#### HYMN.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God ;  
He whose Word cannot be broken  
Formed thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;  
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age ?

Round each habitation hov'ring,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a cov'ring  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Thus they march the pillar leading,  
Light by night and shade by day ;  
Daily on the manna feeding  
Which He gives them when they pray.

Saviour, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name.  
Fading is the world's best pleasure,  
All is boasted pomp and show ;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

*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).*

Architect, in Thy great mercy,  
Hear our evening prayer;  
Keep our Brethren, now far absent,  
'Neath Thy care.

When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loveliness,  
In Thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

Thou who art Supreme in Power,  
Over and above,  
Bless them, save them, guide them, keep them,  
Near to Thee.

*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  
Warn from toil to peaceful rest,  
Mystic arts and rites reposing  
Sacred in each faithful breast.

God of light, Whose love unceasing,  
Doth to all Thy works extend  
Crown our Order with Thy blessing,  
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 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 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.*