

THE UNITED GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND.

THE PROVINCE OF
WORCESTERSHIRE.

Rt. Wor. Bro. General Sir Francis J. Davies,
K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., D.L., P.G.D.

Deputy Grand Master
Provincial Grand Master

Wor. Bro. Alfred Allen, P.G.D.,
Deputy Provincial Grand Master

MASONIC SERVICE
IN COMMEMORATION OF THE
CORONATION OF
KING GEORGE VI.

AT

THE CATHEDRAL, WORCESTER.
on Sunday, June 13th 1937, at 2.45 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

—o—

When all have taken their places, the whole congregation shall sing the first verse of the National Anthem, and immediately after the following Hymn.

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.

Then shall the Minister say, and the Congregation still standing, shall answer as follows :—

The King shall rejoice in thy strength ;
Exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation

O Lord, open thou our lips ;
And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God make speed to save us ;
O Lord, make haste to help us.

Praise ye the Lord ;
The Lords name be praised.

Then shall be sung Psalm CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills : whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

So mote it be.

Then all being seated, the following Lesson shall be read by the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master.

The Epistle to the Romans, Chapter XIII, verses 1-11.

Then shall be sung the following 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 and evening gone ;
Short as the the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Beats 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.

Then all reverently kneeling, the Minister will say the following prayers.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who rulest over all the kingdoms of the world, and dost order them according to Thy good pleasure ; We yield the unfeigned thanks, for that Thou has been pleased to set thy Servant our sovereign Lord, King George, upon the throne of this Realm. Let Thy wisdom be his guide, and let thine arm strengthen him ; let truth and justice holiness and righteousness, peace and charity, abound in his days. Direct all his counsels and endeavours to Thy glory, and the welfare of his subjects ; give us grace to obey him cheerfully for conscience sake, and let him always possess the hearts of his people ; let his Reign be long and prosperous, and crown him with everlasting life in the world to come.

So mote it be.

O Lord our God, who upholdest and governest all things by the word of Thy power ; Receive our humble prayers for our sovereign Lord, George, set over us by Thy grace and providence to be our King ; and together with him, bless, we beseech Thee, our gracious Queen Elizabeth, Mary, the Queen Mother, the Princess Elizabeth, and all the Royal Family ; that they, ever trusting in Thy goodness, protected by Thy power, and crowned with Thy gracious and endless favour, may long continue before Thee in peace and safety, joy and honour, and after death may obtain everlasting life and glory.

So mote it be.

Bless, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, our country and all its colonies and dependencies. Give Thine abundant grace to our King and to all who bear office throughout the realm, that in all things we may be governed righteously and in Thy fear; and grant to us not only such outward prosperity as is according to Thy will, but above all things, such virtue and true religion that Thy holy Name may be ever glorified in the midst of us.

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 the 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.

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.

Then shall the congregation join in the Lord's Prayer :—

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.

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.

Then shall be sung the following Hymn ;—

O God of Jacob 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 wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

So mote it be.

Then shall follow the address by ;—

Wor. Bro. Rev. R. A. HAYSOM, M.A., Asst. G. Chap

The Address ended, the following Hymn shall be sung, during the singing of which Alms will be taken

O worship the King, all glorious above ;
O gratefully sing his power and his love,
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavillion'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 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, 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 all shall kneel for the Blessing.

THE BENEDICTION.

After the blessing shall be given, all standing shall sing the first and third verses of 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 !

The members of the general congregation are asked to remain in their places until the Clergy and Brethren have left the Cathedral.