



*of Antient, Free and Accepted Masons
of Scotland*

A

MASONIC SERVICE

Under the auspices of

THE DISTRICT GRAND LODGE OF NORTHERN RHODESIA
S.C.

to be held at

CHCMA

NORTHERN RHODESIA

By kind permission of the Church Consistory

on SUNDAY, 13th AUGUST, 1961

at 10 a.m.

Preacher .

Bro. The Revd. Canon A. W. EATON,

D.G. Chap. of N. Rhodesia, S.C., P.P.G. Chap., Leicester & Rutland

Organist :

Bro. J. Marsden

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING HYMN (in procession) — "O God, Our Help in Ages Past"

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

Bro. Canon A. W. Eaton, P.P.G. Chap.

FIRST LESSON

1st KINGS, Chap. 8, Verses 12—25.

Being part of King Solomon's Sermon at the Consecration of the Temple

Read by

Bro. R. H. Cooper, Hon. J.G.W.
Rt. Wor. District Grand Master

H Y M N — "O Worship the King"

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.

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,
They ransom'd creation,
Though feeble their lays
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise.

So mote it be.

SECOND LESSON

ROMANS : CHAP. 12, Verses 1—10.

(Dr. J. B. Phillips Translation)

(Being his Final Charge to his Brethren)

Read by

Bro. A. C. Annfield, Hon. S.G.D. Wor. D.D.G.M.

ADDRESS

Bro., Canon A. W. Eaton, P.P.G. Chap.

THE HYMN — "Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven"

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

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

Frail as summer's flowers we flourish,
Blows the wind, and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One!

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face:
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers in all time and space,
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

So mote it be.

During the singing of this Hymn, the offertory will be taken in aid of Charity.

2018/42.13

THE PATRIARCHAL BENEDICTION

Unto God's most gracious mercy and protection we commit you,
The Lord bless you and keep you;
The Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you;
The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace,
both now and evermore.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Bueen,
God save the Queen!
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

The choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign,
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen!

RECESSIONAL HYMN — "Now Thank We All Our God"

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;

And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest Heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore.
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

So mote it be.

During the singing of this Hymn the Brethren will retire in Procession.