



Old Bromsgrovian Lodge

No. 5743

## SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

To mark the 50th Anniversary of the Consecration of the Lodge

8th October 1938

1938 - 1988

*12 noon Saturday 29th October 1988  
Bromsgrove School Chapel*

*HYMN*

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.

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

*BIDDING PRAYER*

*The Congregation remains standing*  
(To be read) by the Lodge Chaplain

W. Bro. J.M. Baron, T.D., M.A., P.Prov.G.Reg)

Beloved of the Lord God, we meet together to worship him;  
to acknowledge our need of his grace and love;  
to give thanks for every blessing we have received;  
and to seek his mercy and forgiveness;

To pray for our gracious Queen Elizabeth and all the royal family;  
for the High Court of Parliament, and all who administer  
the law and maintain orders;  
for all the people of this realm;  
and for all places of education and learning;

To give glory to the Most High for the preservation of this Ancient  
Order;  
remembering with gladness the Founders and Benefactors of the  
Old Bromsgrovian Lodge;  
and to ask God's blessing on its present members;

To gather into our remembrance all those departed this life,  
among them brethren of the Lodge;  
and to pray for grace to follow their good example.

Our praise, our prayer and our penitence, let us offer to Almighty God,  
saying together,

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven;  
Hallowed be thy name,  
Thy kingdom come,  
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven,  
Give us 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. *Amen*

*THE FIRST LESSON*

Leviticus 25, Verses 10 to 13 & 17 to 19

(To be read by W. Bro. R. V. Wallis, J. P., P. A. G. D. C., P. Prov. J. G. W.,  
P. Prov. J. G. W. (Warks))

*HYMN*

And did those feet in ancient time	Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Walk upon England's mountains green?	Bring me my arrows of desire!
And was the holy Lamb of God	Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
On England's pleasant pastures seen?	Bring me my cherub of fire!
And did the countenance divine	I will not cease from mental fight,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?	Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
And was Jerusalem builded here	Till we have built Jerusalem
Among those dark satanic mills?	In England's green and pleasant land.

*THE SECOND LESSON*

Ecclesiasticus 4<sup>a</sup>, Verses 1 to 15

(To be read by W. Bro. D. L. Cariss, Master)

*HYMN*

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Whom serve with mirth, 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 folk, 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.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

## PRAYERS

W. Bro. The Rev. Canon A. Webb, P.A.G. Chap., Prov. G. Chap.

## HYMN

Veni, creator Spiritus

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of thy grace:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And thee, of both, to be but one;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song;

Praise to thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

## THE SERMON

R. W. Bro. The Rt. Rev. Vernon S. Nicholls, Prov. Grand Master, of Warwickshire

## HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:  
*Alleluya!*

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drearest their one true light:

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fighting the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with thee, the victor's crown of gold:

O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong:

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest:

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on his way:

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

## THE BLESSING

## THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

There will be a retiring collection in aid of the School Memorial Chapel