

CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL



Order of

Commemoration Service

for

Founders and Benefactors

held in

Chesterfield Parish Church

Thursday, 20th July, 1967

at 2 p.m.

Please take this Order of Service away with you

Call to Worship

INTROIT: Lead me Lord.

(Wesley).

We are gathered here in the sight of God and in the presence of one another, compassed about by a cloud of unseen witnesses, to give thanks to God for the manifold blessings He has vouchsafed unto this School. Glory be to God on high and in earth, peace, goodwill towards men. We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

HYMN

Praise my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet they 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.

LET US PRAY AND GIVE THANKS TO GOD

For the wise thoughts and generous counsels which moved our benefactors to maintain this School.

We Thank Thee O God.

For the devoted service of those who have taught in this School, for their understanding hearts, and their abiding influence.

We thank Thee O God,

For the happy comradeship and abiding friendships which had here their home.

We thank Thee O God.

For those who have gone forth from here to serve God and work with ungrudging labour, for those whose names have been honoured in Church and State, and for all those who have given their best in peace and war.

May God's holy name be praised.

For all the memories of the past which ennoble and satisfy the present recalling us to the fresh ardours and gallant hopes of youth.

May God's holy name be praised.

H Y M N

P R A Y E R S

The Lord's Prayer.

H Y M N

Love Divine; all loves excelling,

Joy of Heaven, to earth come down,

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,

All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, Thou art all compassion,

Pure unbounded love Thou art,

Visit us with Thy salvation,

Enter every trembling heart,

Come, Almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy grace receive,

Suddenly return, and never,

Never more Thy temples leave,

Thee we would be always blessing,

Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above;

Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in Heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

LESSON: Ecclesiasticus, Chap. 44, v. 1-14.

Then the congregation all standing, shall be read

THE ROLL OF BENEFACTORS.

The Doxology.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

CHOIR: Te Deum

(Stanford)

HYMN

Rejoice, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:

His Kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:

He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

LESSON: Romans 12, v. 1-21.

CHOIR: Praise thou the Lord

(Statham)

HYMN.

Christ is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true Saints alone
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd;
On His great love
Our hope we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name,

Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are call'd away.

SERMON

The Rev. G. Percival,
Chairman of the Sheffield District of the
Methodist Church

HYMN

Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above,
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of wordly love.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

PRAYERS.

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL:

Thy hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock, from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers own'd Thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

When shadows thick were falling,
And all seem'd sunk in night,
Thou Lord, didst send Thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd,
And this was still their message,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nation's life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardon'd, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?
Not so: in God's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy Mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
With Thy right hand to help us,
The Victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
"One Church, one Faith, one Lord."